

THE NEW COKESBURY HYMNAL

PIONEER
Methodist Church
Coquille, Ore.

The New Cokesbury Hymnal

For General Use In Religious Meetings

PRINTED IN ROUND AND SHAPED NOTES
WITH ORCHESTRATION

MUSIC EDITOR
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Nashville, Tenn.

PREFACE

FIVE years ago, in presenting THE COKESBURY HYMNAL to the people, we said: "This book is an attempt to bring back the old hymns and tunes that people *love* to sing."

Inspired by that purpose, the publishers asked for suggestions from a large number of preachers, song leaders, and Christian workers, requesting each one to name the hymns which, in his judgment, appealed most powerfully and generally to his people.

Answers were received from a large number, and the result was THE COKESBURY HYMNAL.

The success of that book was immediate, it has been continuous, and it has reached a circulation perhaps unprecedented in the history of such books.

THE NEW COKESBURY HYMNAL has been prepared in the same manner, so we may say that the hymns and tunes contained in it have been chosen "by the people and for the people."

Some of the best known and most loved of the hymns and tunes in the former volume have been retained in this, and many new and old hymns have been added.

Special programs for orders of worship and quite a number of Scripture lessons from both the Old and New Testaments for use as responsive readings have been added.

We confidently expect a large demand for this new book from those who have been using the old one.

That the new will prove a blessing and will meet the demand of those who wish a popular and spiritual collection of hymns and songs to aid them in their worship is the sincere wish of

THE PUBLISHERS.

ORCHESTRATIONS

THE NEW COKESBURY HYMNAL is orchestrated for fourteen instruments published in eleven volumes:

1. First Violin
2. Second Violin
3. Cello and Bass
4. Flute
5. First Clarinet
6. Second Clarinet
7. Cornets
8. Trombone Bass
9. Trombone Treble
10. Alto Horns or E Flat Saxophone
11. C Melody Saxophone

PRICES: Set of eleven volumes for fourteen instruments, $13.75; six volumes, $7.50; single volumes, $1.50. Postage, 10 cents a copy.

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1 Order of Worship

Let all services begin exactly at the time appointed; and let the people kneel in silent prayer on entering the sanctuary.

[I. Voluntary, instrumental or vocal.]*

II. Singing from the Hymnal, the people standing.

[III. The Apostles' Creed, recited by all, still standing.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose again from the dead, he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.]

IV. Prayer, concluding with the Lord's Prayer, repeated audibly by all, both minister and people kneeling.†

[V. Anthem, or Voluntary.]

VI. Lesson from the Old Testament, which, if from the Psalms, may be read responsively.

[VII. The Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.]

VIII. Lesson from the New Testament.

IX. Notices, followed by collection; during which or after which an offertory may be rendered.

X. Singing from the Hymnal, the people standing.

XI. The Sermon.

XII. Prayer, the people kneeling.‡

XIII. Singing from the Hymnal, the people standing.§

XIV. Doxology and the Apostolic Benediction. (2 Cor. 13: 14.)

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*Parts inclosed in brackets may be used or omitted.

†Let all the people be exhorted to kneel in prayer, keeping their faces toward the minister.

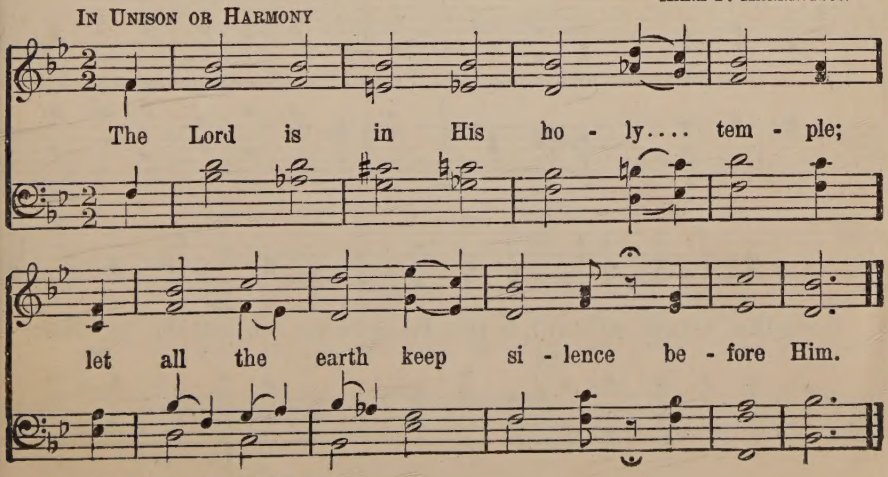
‡The order of prayer and singing after the sermon may be reversed.

§An invitation to come to Christ, or to unite with the Church, should be given when this hymn is announced.

2 Invocation Sentence

KARL P. HARRINGTON

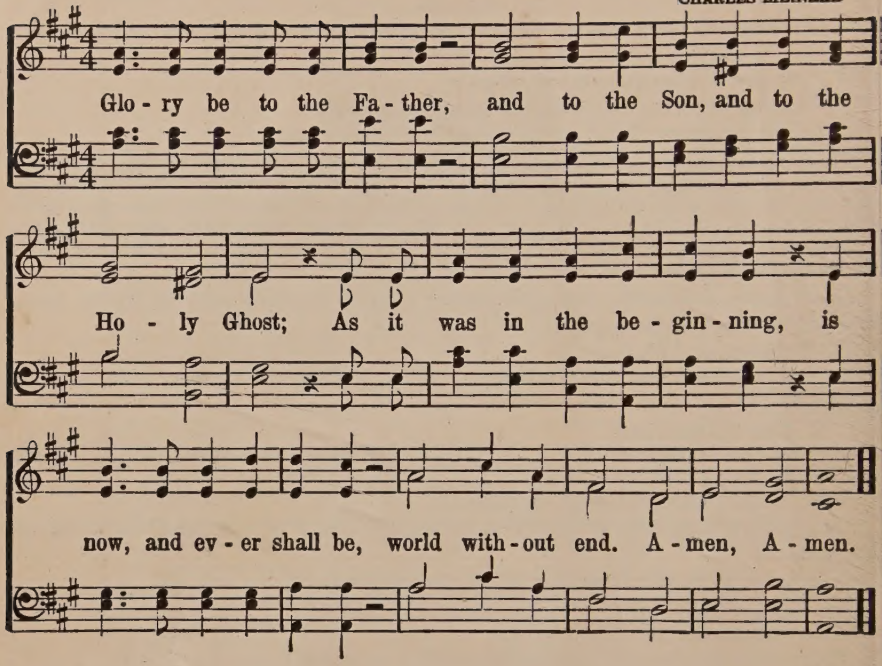
IN UNISON OR HARMONY



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3 Gloria Patri

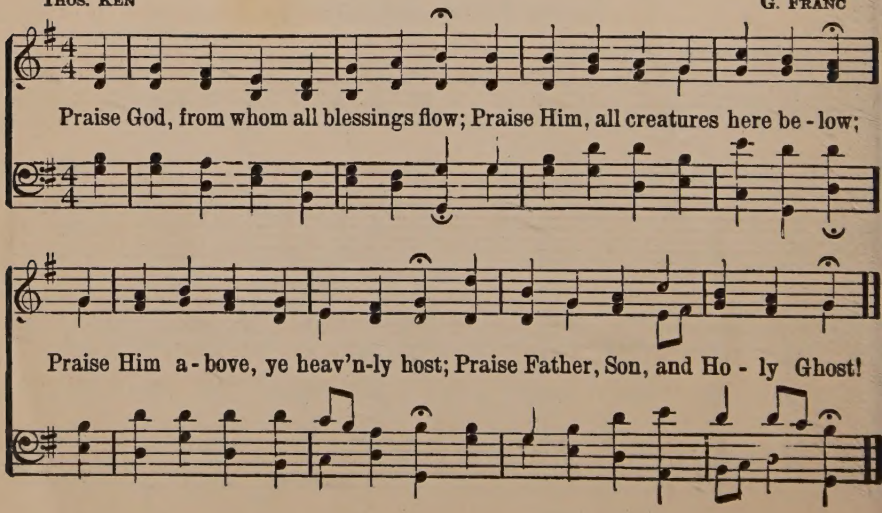
CHARLES MEINERS


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

4 Doxology

THOS. KEN

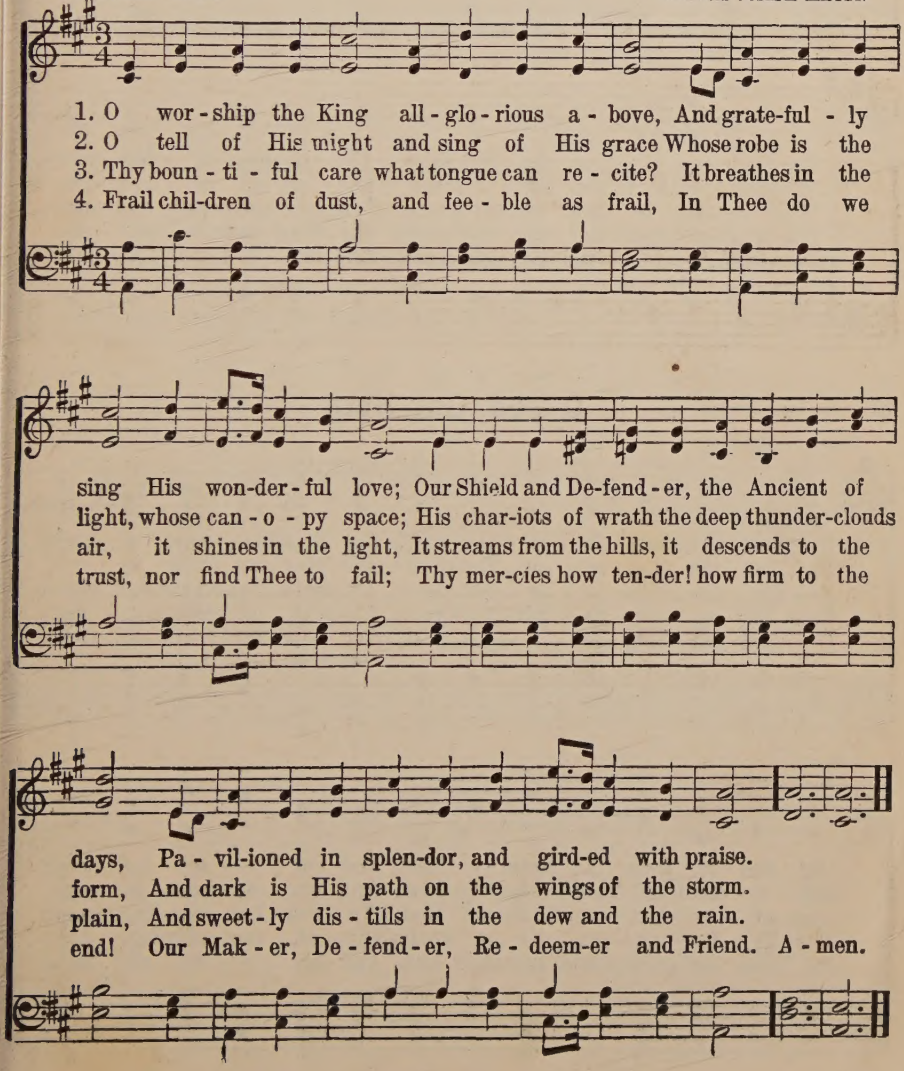
G. FRANC


Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

5

O Worship The King

SIR ROBERT GRANT — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN

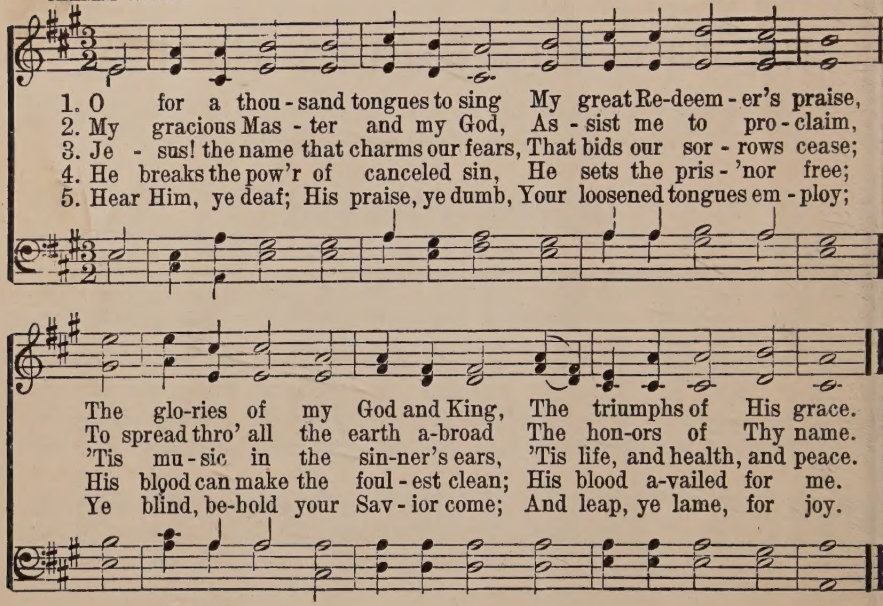

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly sing His won-der - ful love; Our Shield and De-fend - er, the Ancient of days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
2. O tell of His might and sing of His grace Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space; His char-iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies how ten-der! how firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem-er and Friend. A - men.

6 O For A Thousand Tongues

AZMON

CHARLES WESLEY

CARL G. GLASER
Arr. by LOWELL MASON

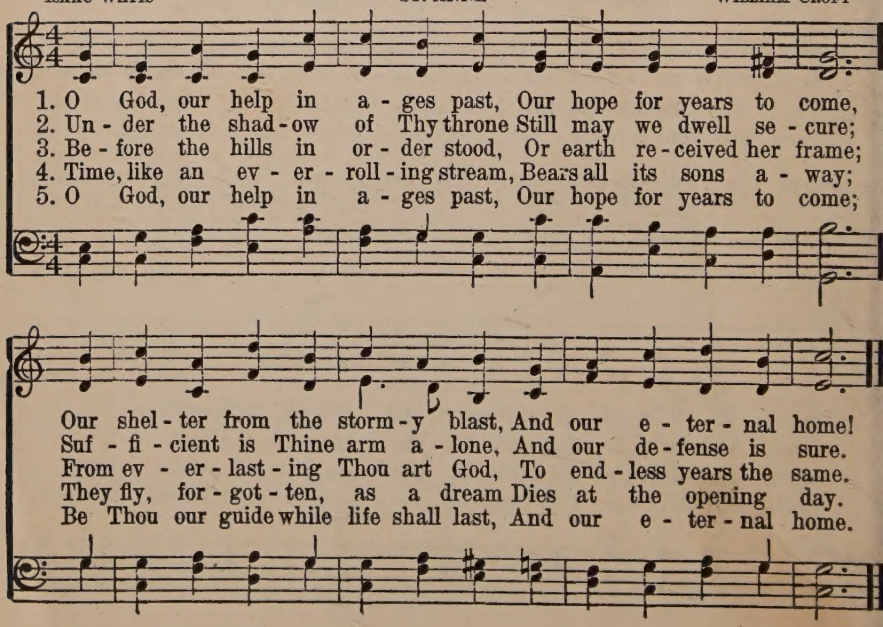

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem - er's praise,
2. My gracious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues em - ploy;
The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace.
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
Ye blind, be-hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

7 O God, Our Help

ISAAC WATTS

ST. ANNE

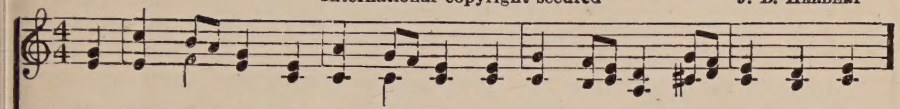
WILLIAM CROFT


1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame;
4. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

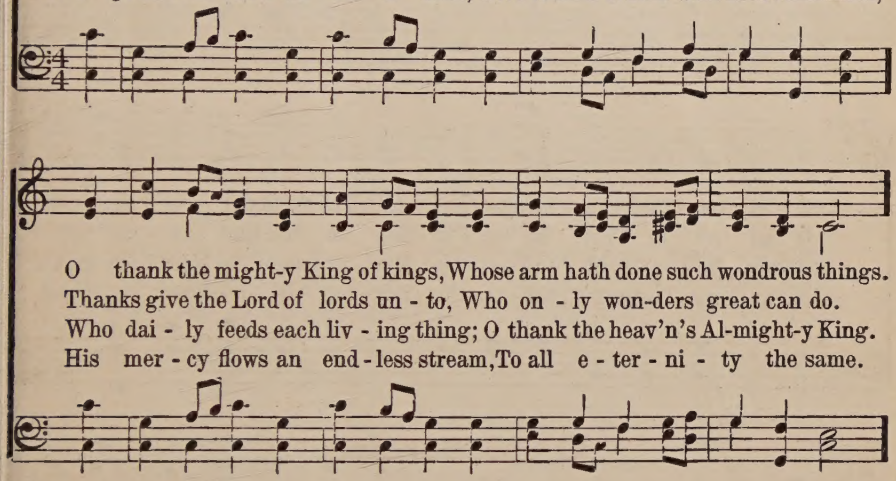
King Of Kings

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PSALM 136 J. B. HERBERT

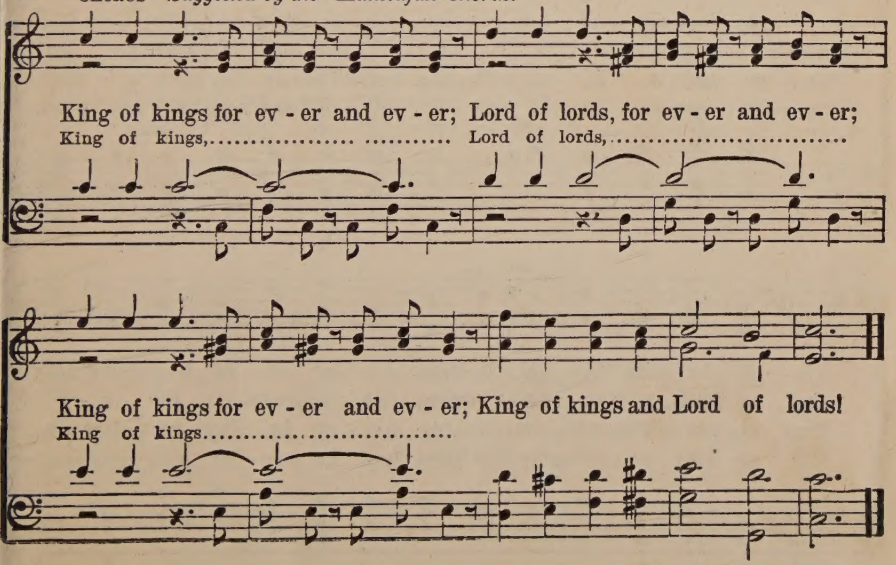


1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love; O thank the God all gods a - bove;
2. Give thanks to God, for good is He, Thanks to the God of gods give ye;
3. Who tho't on us a - midst our woes, And res - cued us from all our foes;
4. O praise the Lord for He is kind, Give thanks to Him with heart and mind;



O thank the might-y King of kings, Whose arm hath done such wondrous things.
Thanks give the Lord of lords un - to, Who on - ly won-ders great can do.
Who dai - ly feeds each liv - ing thing; O thank the heav'n's Al-might-y King.
His mer - cy flows an end - less stream, To all e - ter - ni - ty the same.

CHORUS *Suggested by the "Hallelujah Chorus."*



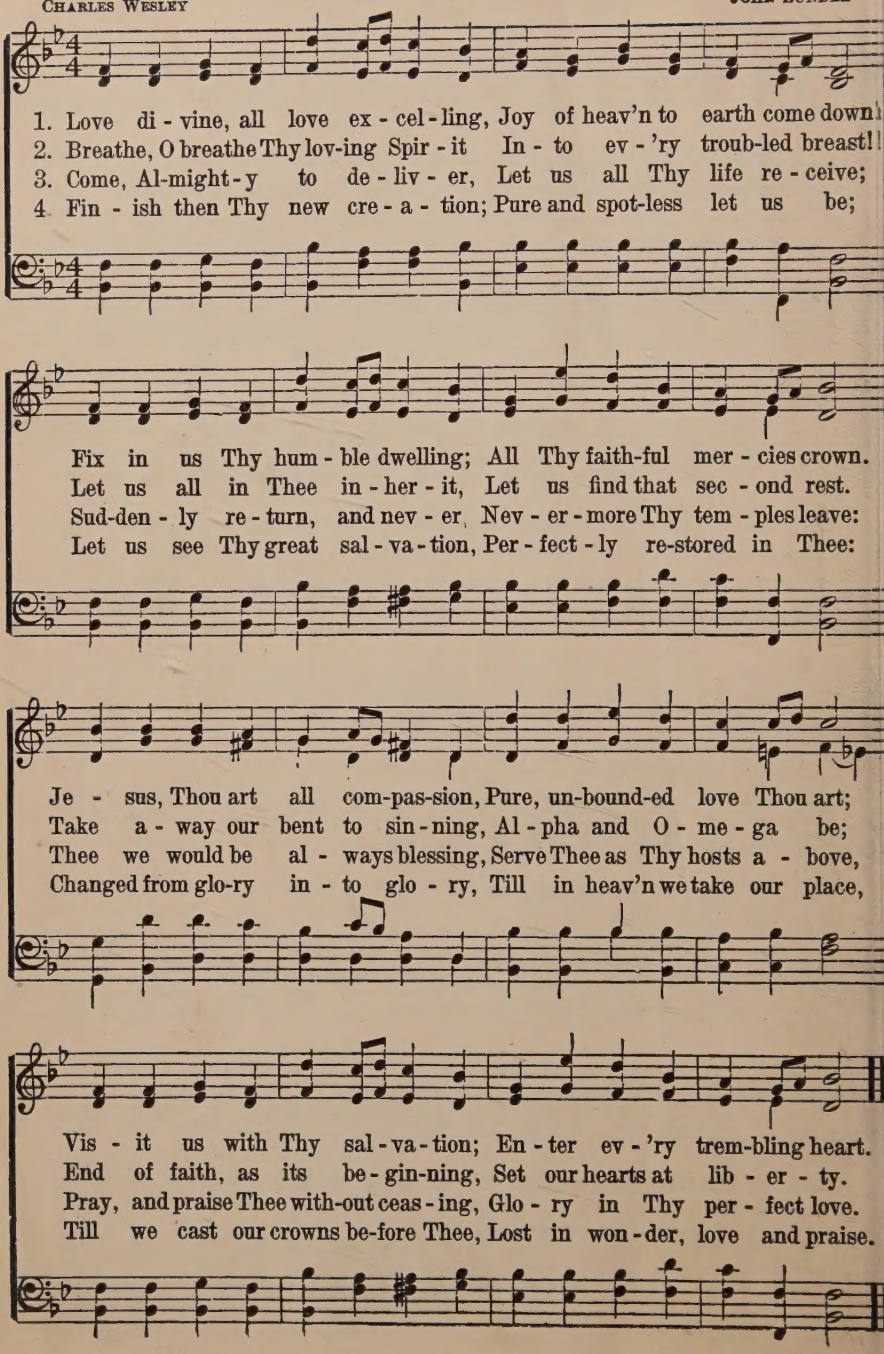
King of kings for ev - er and ev - er; Lord of lords, for ev - er and ev - er;
King of kings,..... Lord of lords,.....

King of kings for ev - er and ev - er; King of kings and Lord of lords!
King of kings.....

Love Divine

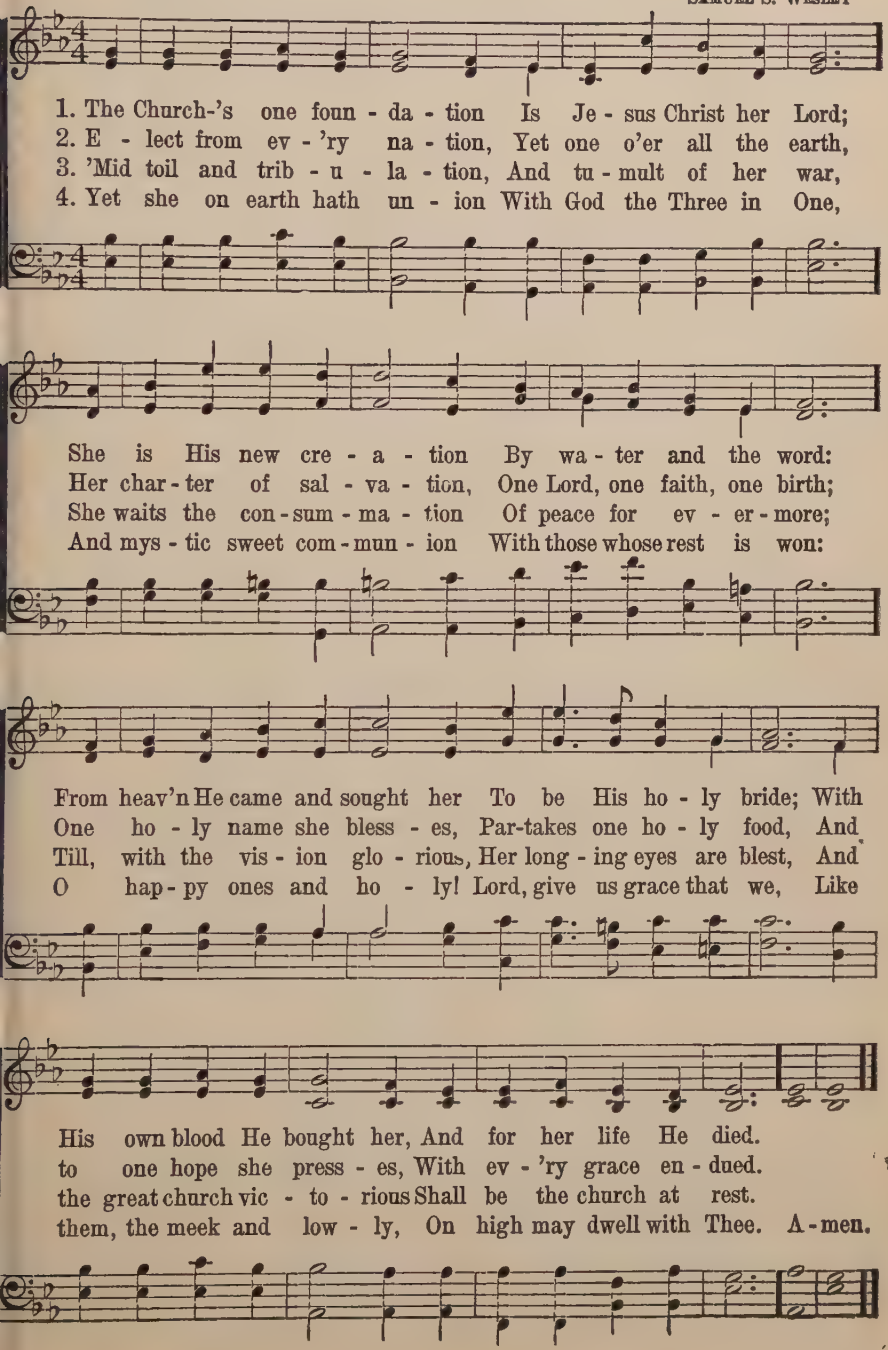
CHARLES WESLEY

JOHN ZUNDEL


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwelling; All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud-den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee:
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

The Church's One Foundation

SAMUEL J. STONE — SAMUEL S. WESLEY


1. The Church-'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food, And
Till, with the vis - ion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like
His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - men.

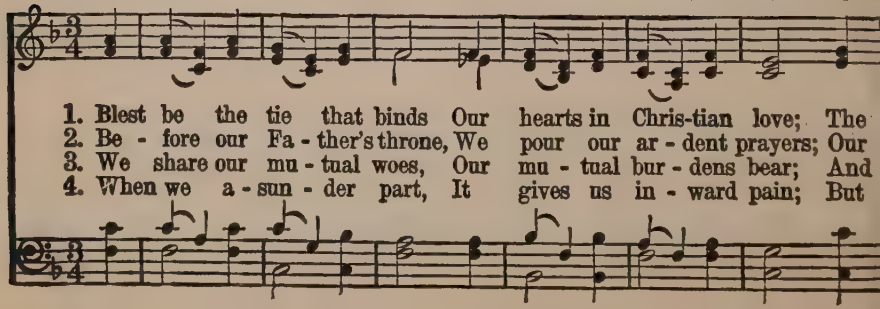
11 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

EDWARD PERRONET — OLIVER HOLDEN

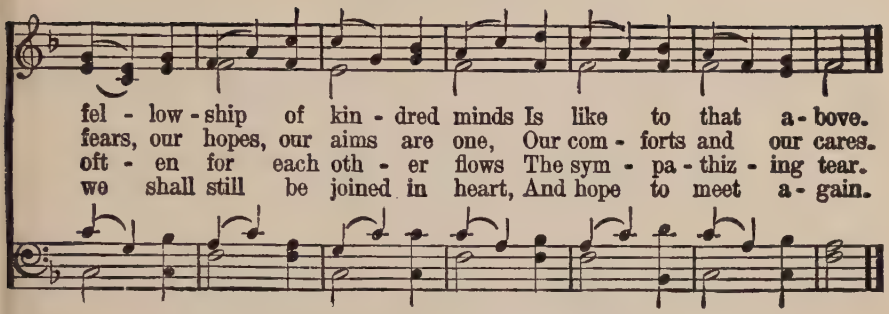

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all,
Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

12 Blest Be the Tie

JOHN FAWCETT — HANS G. NAEGELI

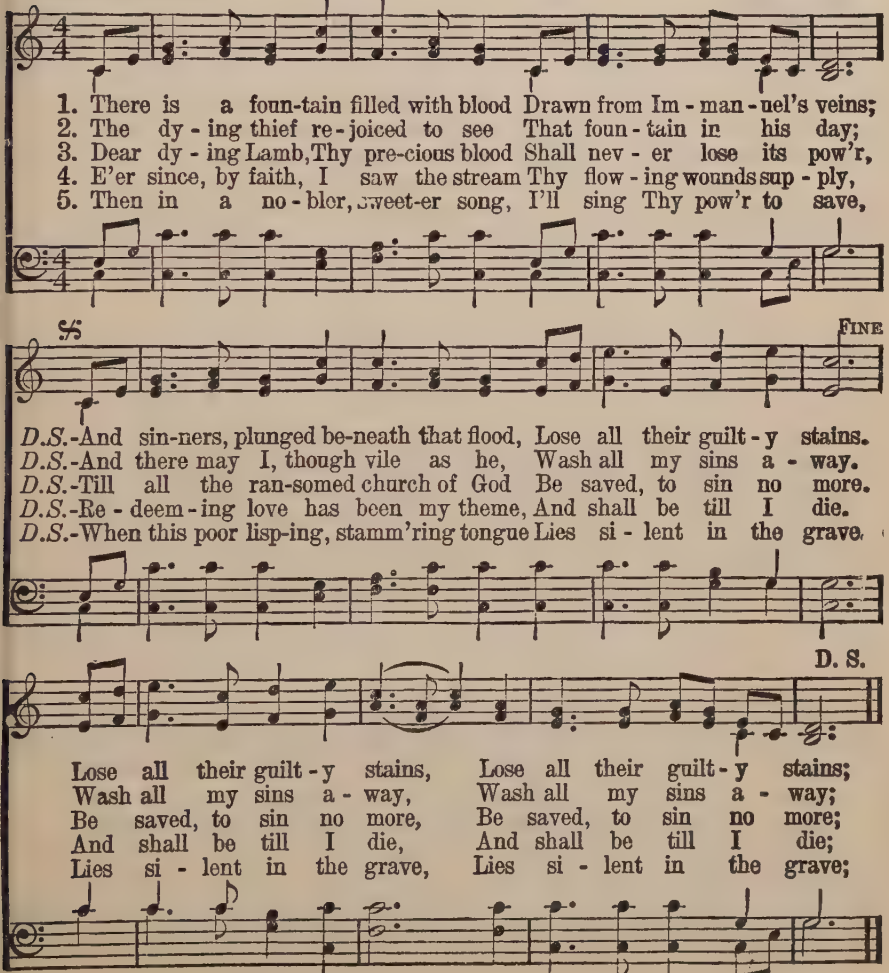

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

Blest Be the Tie


fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

13 There is a Fountain

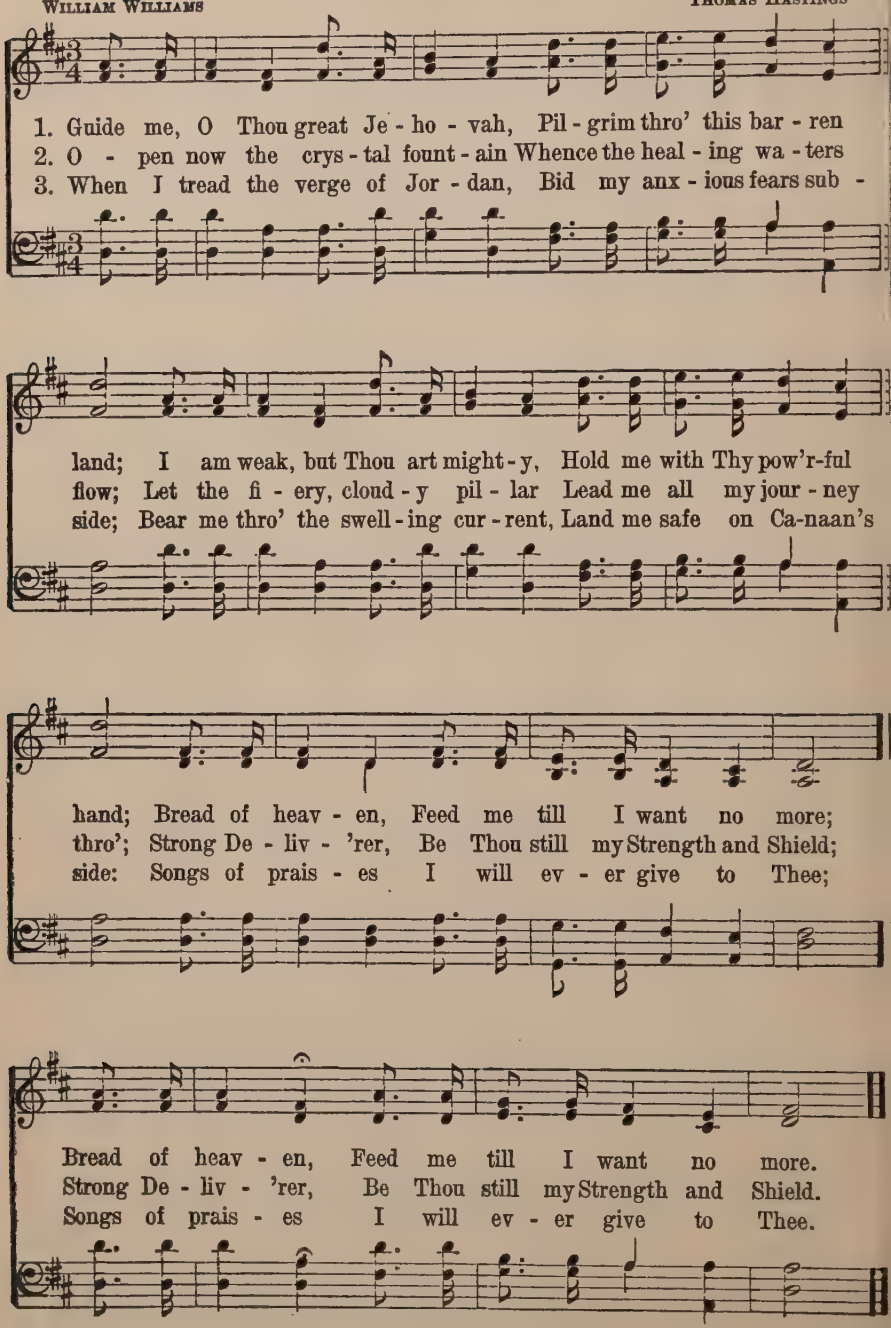
WILLIAM COWPER — LOWELL MASON


1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
S
FINE
D.S.-And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
D.S.-And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
D.S.-Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
D.S.-Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
D.S.-When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.
D. S.
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave;

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

WILLIAM WILLIAMS

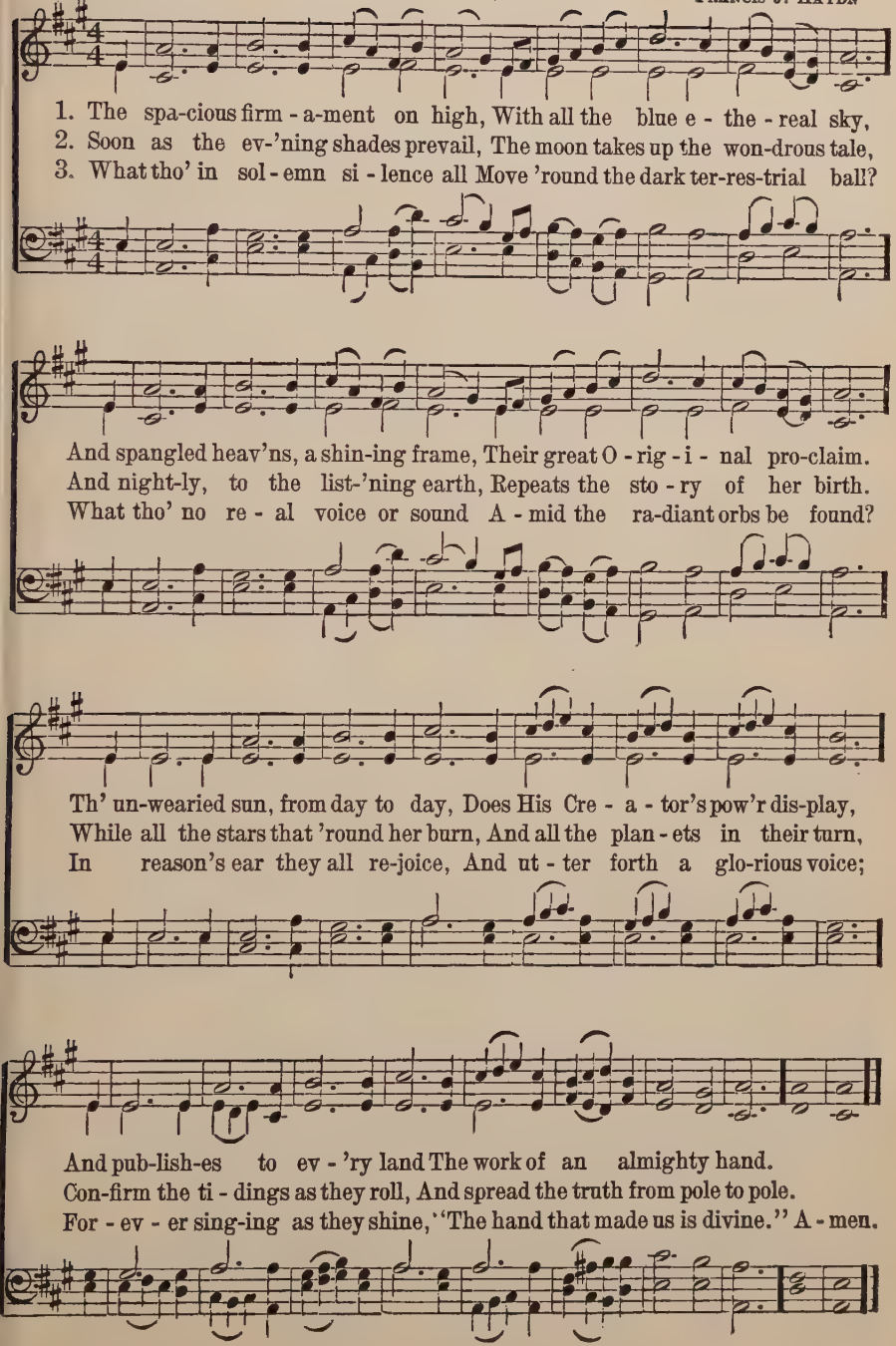
THOMAS HASTINGS


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow; Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro'; Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side: Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee;
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

15

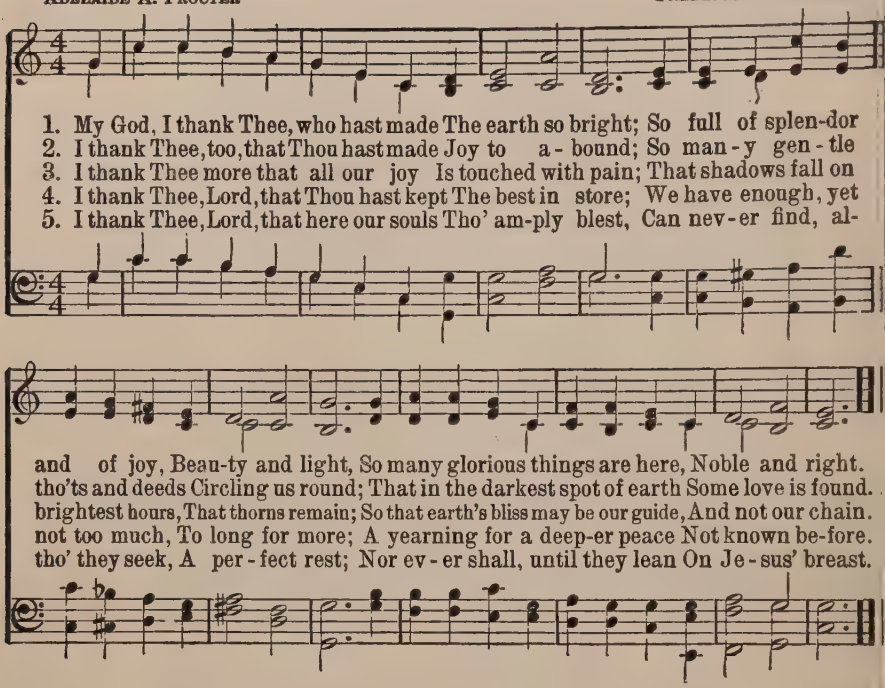
Creation

JOSEPH ADDISON — L. M. D. — FRANCIS J. HAYDN


1. The spa-cious firm - a-ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,
2. Soon as the ev-'ning shades prevail, The moon takes up the won-drous tale,
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move 'round the dark ter-res-trial ball?
And spangled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim.
And night-ly, to the list-'ning earth, Repeats the sto - ry of her birth.
What tho' no re - al voice or sound A - mid the ra-diant orbs be found?
Th' un-wearied sun, from day to day, Does His Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis-play,
While all the stars that 'round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn,
In reason's ear they all re-joice, And ut - ter forth a glo-rious voice;
And pub-lish-es to ev - 'ry land The work of an almighty hand.
Con-firm the ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
For - ev - er sing-ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is divine." A - men.

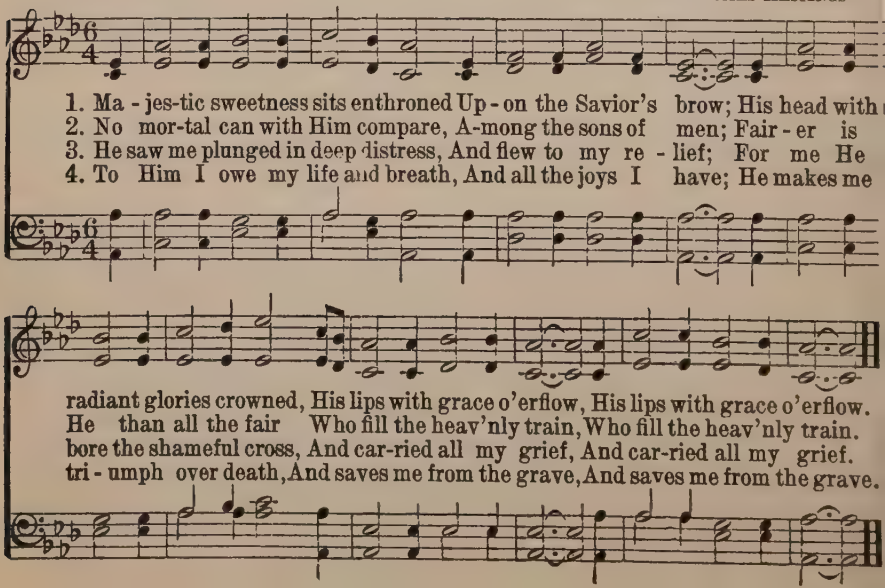
16 My God, I Thank Thee

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER — FREDERICK C. MAKER


1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright; So full of splen-dor
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a-bound; So man-y gen-tle
3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain; That shadows fall on
4. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store; We have enough, yet
5. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls Tho' am-ply blest, Can nev-er find, al-
and of joy, Beau-ty and light, So many glorious things are here, Noble and right.
tho'ts and deeds Circling us round; That in the darkest spot of earth Some love is found.
brightest hours, That thorns remain; So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
not too much, To long for more; A yearning for a deep-er peace Not known be-fore.
tho' they seek, A per-fect rest; Nor ev-er shall, until they lean On Je-sus' breast.

17 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT — THOMAS HASTINGS

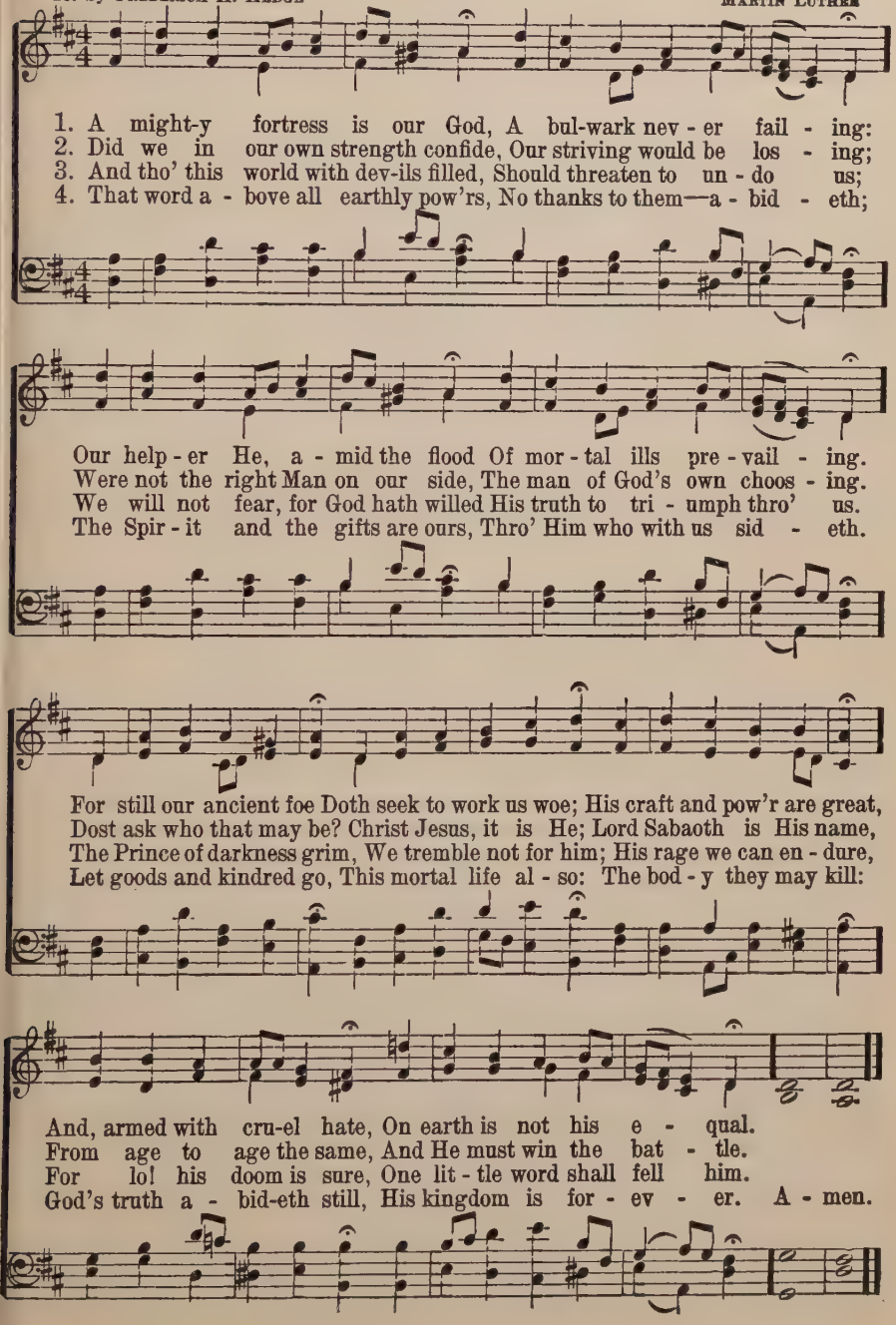

1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Savior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re-lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri-umph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

MARTIN LUTHER
Tr. by FREDERICK H. HEDGE

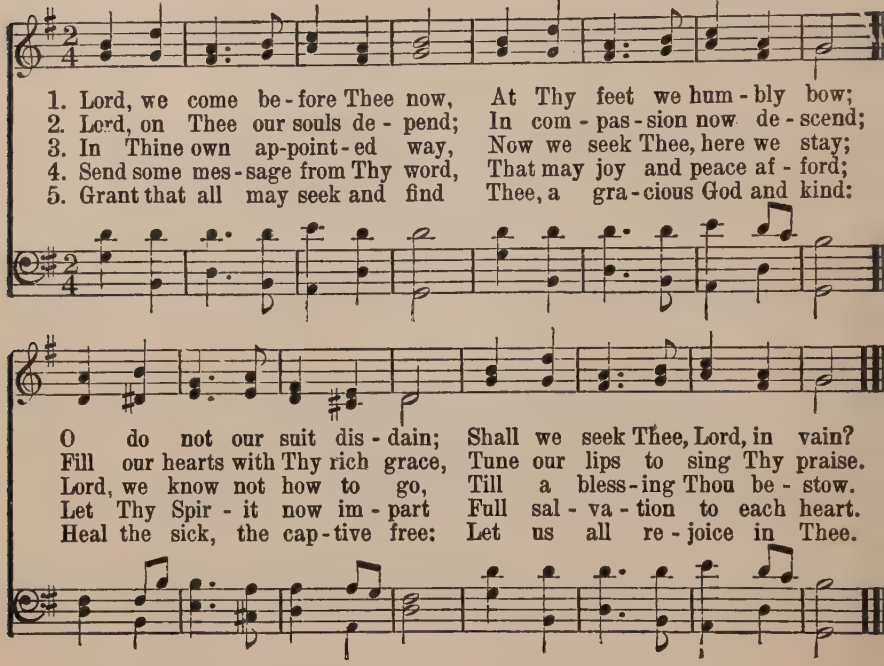
EIN' FESTE BURG P. M.

MARTIN LUTHER


1. A might-y fortress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er fail - ing:
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thro' us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours, Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.
For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His name,
The Prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life al - so: The bod - y they may kill:
And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid-eth still, His kingdom is for - ev - er. A - men.

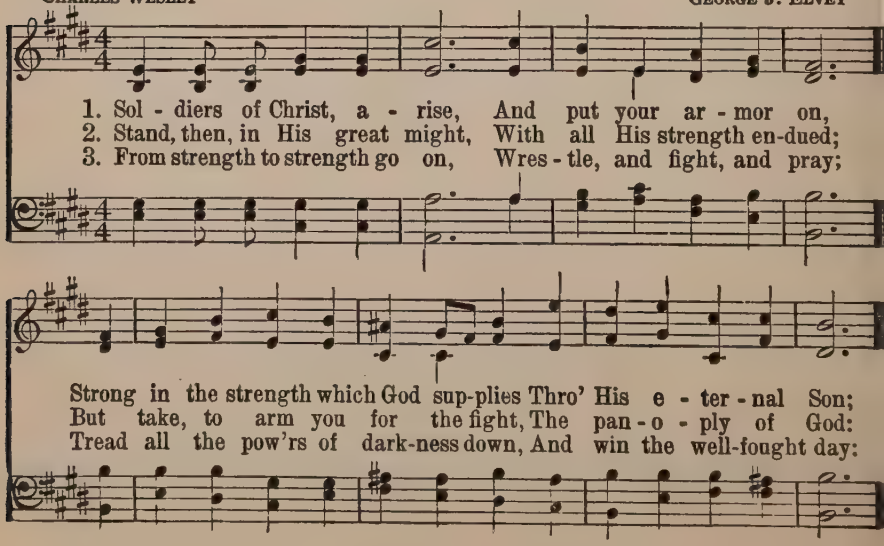
19 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

WILLIAM HAMMOND — IGNACE J. PLEYEL

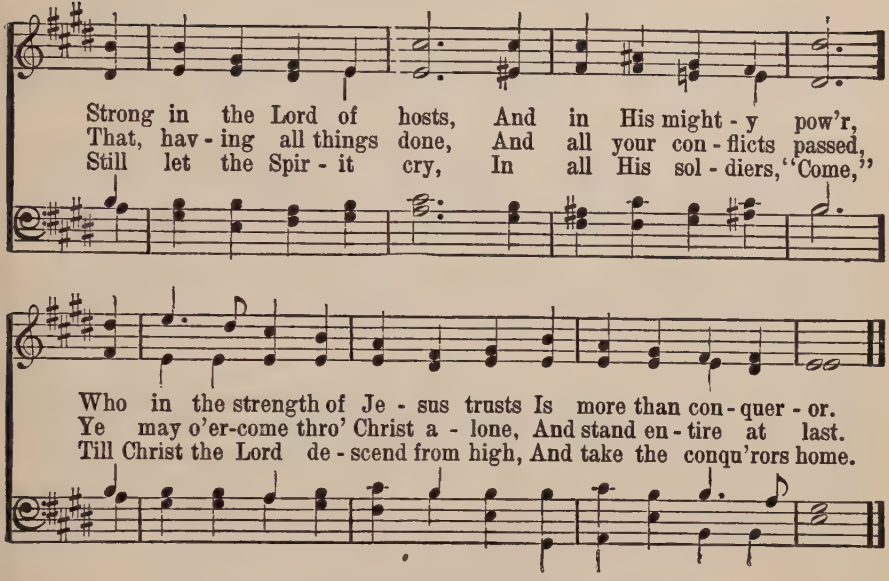

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de - scend;
3. In Thine own ap-point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;
5. Grant that all may seek and find Thee, a gra - cious God and kind:
O do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free: Let us all re - joice in Thee.

20 Soldiers of Christ, Arise

CHARLES WESLEY — GEORGE J. ELVEY

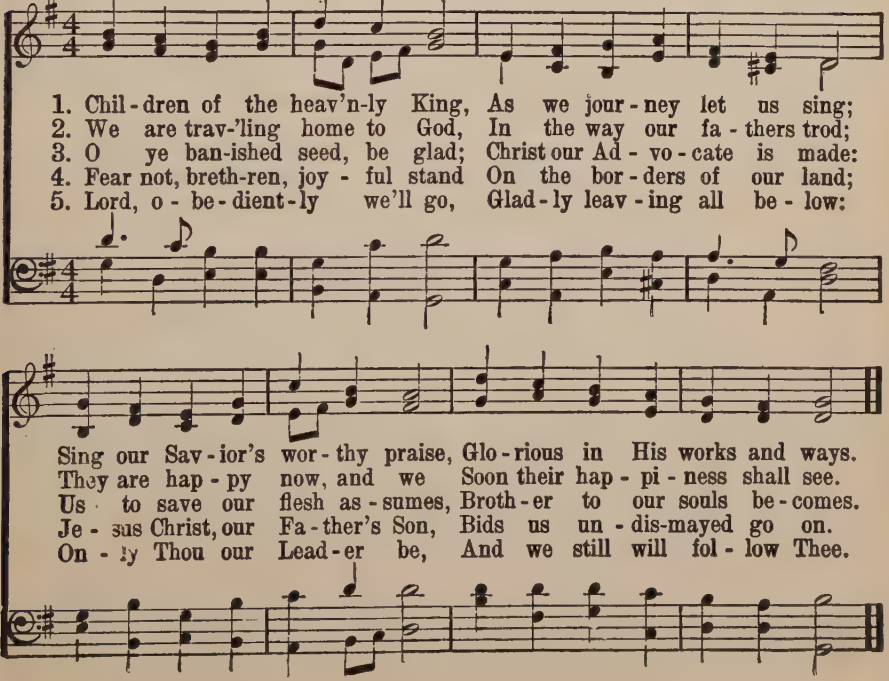

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en-dued;
3. From strength to strength go on, Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son;
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God:
Tread all the pow'rs of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day:

Soldiers of Christ, Arise


Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,
Still let the Spir - it cry, In all His sol - diers, "Come,"
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Till Christ the Lord de - scend from high, And take the conqu'rors home.

21 Children of the Heavenly King

JOHN CENNICK JUSTIN H. KNECHT


1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, As we jour - ney let us sing;
2. We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod;
3. O ye ban-ished seed, be glad; Christ our Ad - vo - cate is made:
4. Fear not, breth-ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of our land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we'll go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low:
Sing our Sav - ior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
Us to save our flesh as - sumes, Broth - er to our souls be - comes.
Je - sus Christ, our Fa - ther's Son, Bids us un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

The God of Abraham Praise

THOMAS OLIVERS


1. The God of A - brah'm praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove—
2. The God of A - brah'm praise, At whose su-preme com - mand,
3. The God of A - brah'm praise, Whose all - suf - fi - cient grace
4. He by Him-self hath sworn; I on His oath de - pend;
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love:
From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand:
Shall guide me all my hap - py days In all His ways:
I shall, on ea - gles' wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend:
Je - ho - vah, great I AM! By earth and heav'n con - fessed;
I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame and pow'r;
He calls a worm His friend! He calls Him-self my God!
I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore,
I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.
And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tow'r.
And He shall save me to the end, Thro' Je - sus' blood.
And sing the won - ders of His grace For - ev - er - more.

The Name Of Jesus

W. C. Martin

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E. S. Lorenz

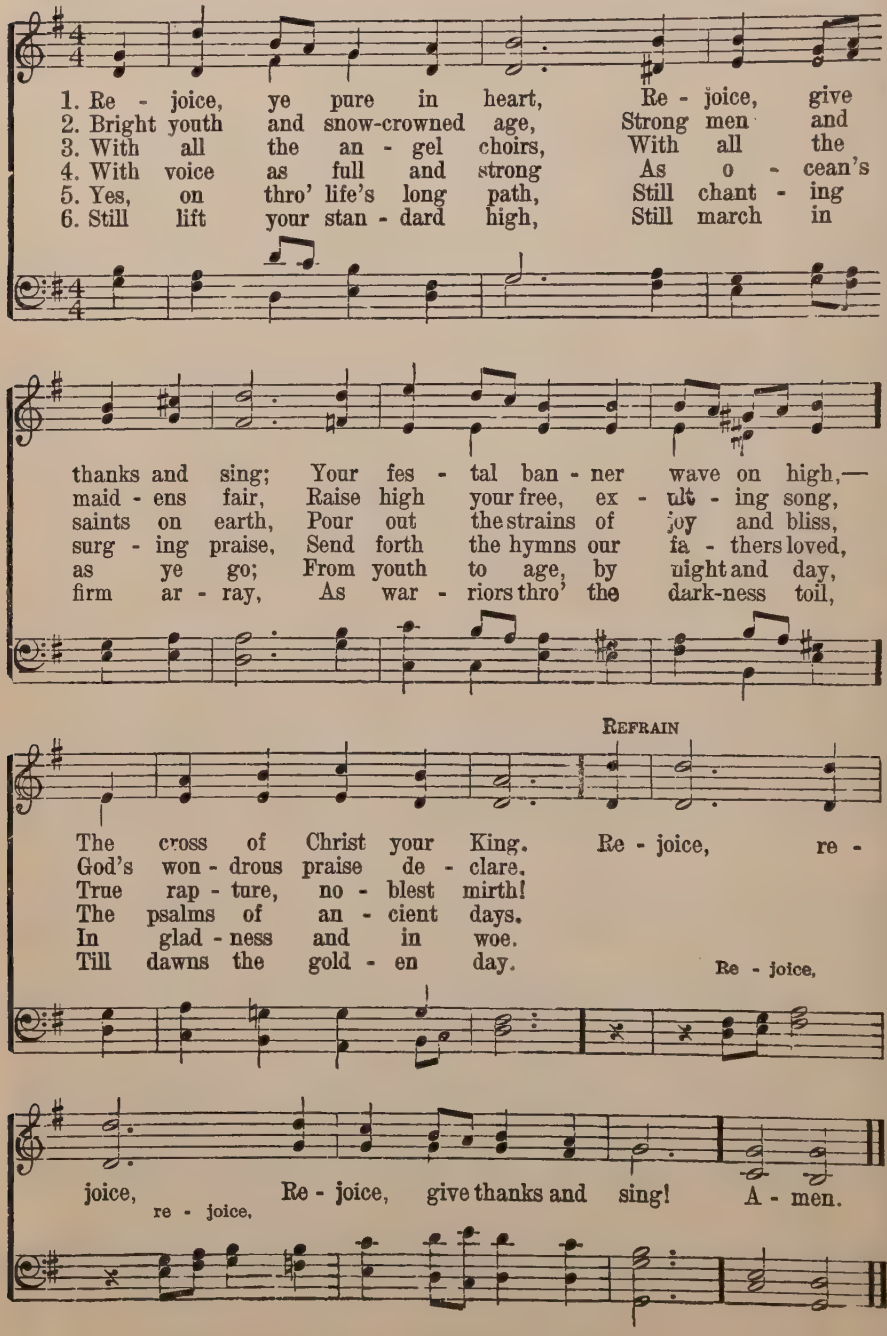
1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part; Who bids all an - xious fears de - part— I love the
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well, Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the

Chorus

name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name!
pre - cious name,
"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all
saints pro - claim its wor - thy praise for - ev - er
Its wor - thy praise

Rejoice, Ye Pure In Heart

EDWARD A. PLUMTRE — ARTHUR H. MESSITER


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the
4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's
5. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing
6. Still lift your stan - dard high, Still march in
thanks and sing; Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,—
maid - ens fair, Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song,
saints on earth, Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
surg - ing praise, Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved,
as ye go; From youth to age, by night and day,
firm ar - ray, As war - riors thro' the dark-ness toil,
REFRAIN
The cross of Christ your King. Re - joice, re -
God's won - drous praise de - clare.
True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
The psalms of an - cient days.
In glad - ness and in woe.
Till dawns the gold - en day.
Re - joice,
joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing! A - men.
re - joice,

May Jesus Christ Be Praised

From the German
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL

LAUDES DOMINI 6s 6l

JOSEPH BARNBY



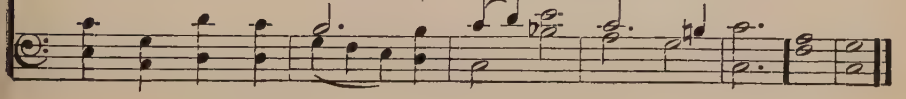
1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. Whene'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell,
3. My tongue shall nev - er tire Of chant-ing with the choir,
4. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs,
5. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,
6. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say,
7. In heav'ns e - ter - nal bliss, The lov - liest strain is this,
8. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and pray'r, To
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings, As
May Je - sus Christ be praised! This song of sa - cred joy, It
May Je - sus Christ be praised! When e - vil thoughts mo - lest, With
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss, My
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear, When
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky, From
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th' e - ter - nal song, Through

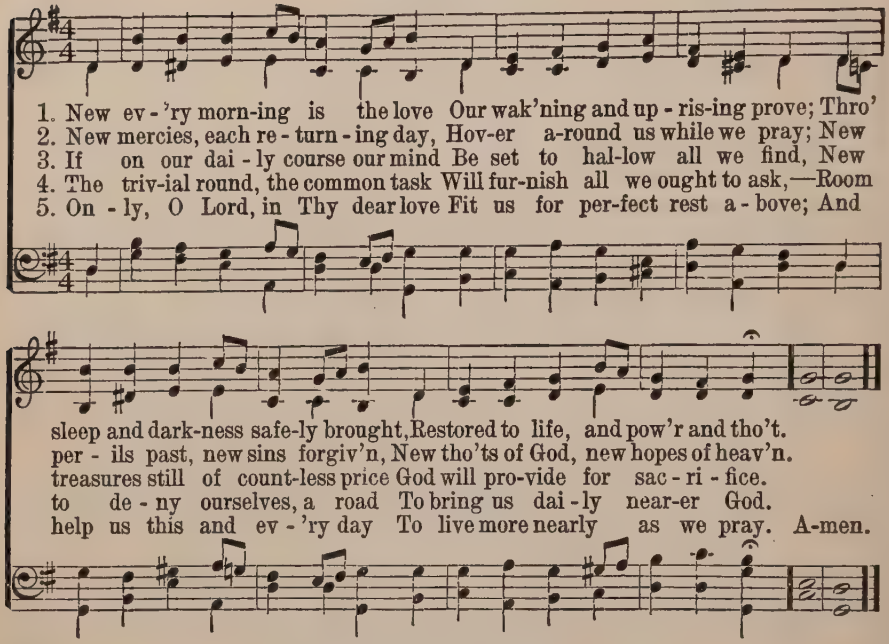


Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
nev - er seems to cloy, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
a - ges all a - long, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - men.



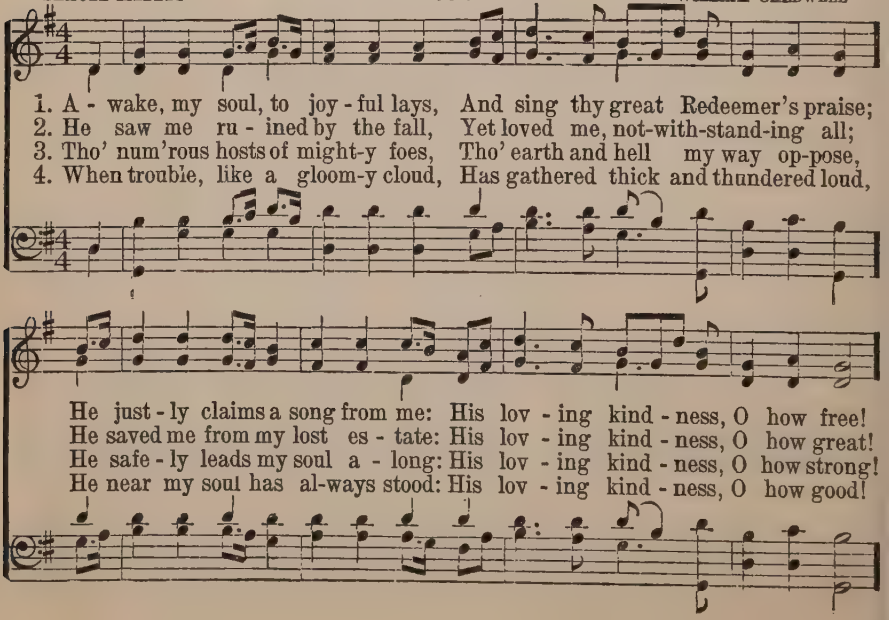
26 New Every Morning Is The Love

JOHN KEBLE — CANONBURY. L. M. — ROBERT SCHUMANN

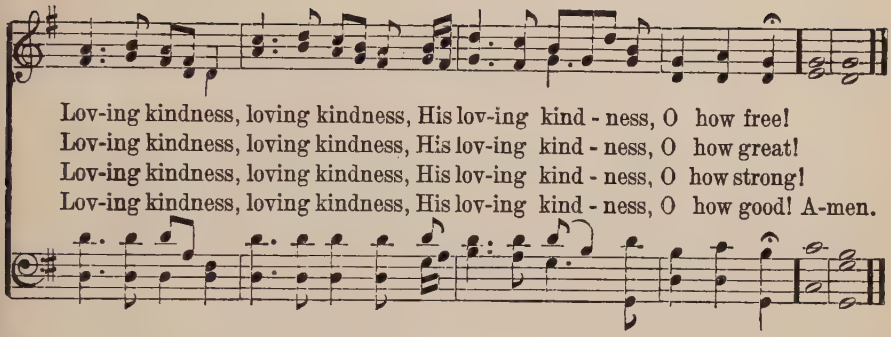

1. New ev - 'ry morn-ing is the love Our wak'ning and up - ris-ing prove; Thro'
2. New mercies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov-er a-round us while we pray; New
3. If on our dai - ly course our mind Be set to hal-low all we find, New
4. The triv-ial round, the common task Will fur-nish all we ought to ask,—Room
5. On - ly, O Lord, in Thy dear love Fit us for per-fect rest a - bove; And
sleep and dark-ness safe-ly brought, Restored to life, and pow'r and tho't.
per - ils past, new sins forgiv'n, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
treasures still of count-less price God will pro-vide for sac - ri - fice.
to de - ny ourselves, a road To bring us dai - ly near-er God.
help us this and ev - 'ry day To live more nearly as we pray. A-men.

27 Loving Kindness

SAMUEL MEDLEY — L. M. — WILLIAM CALDWELL

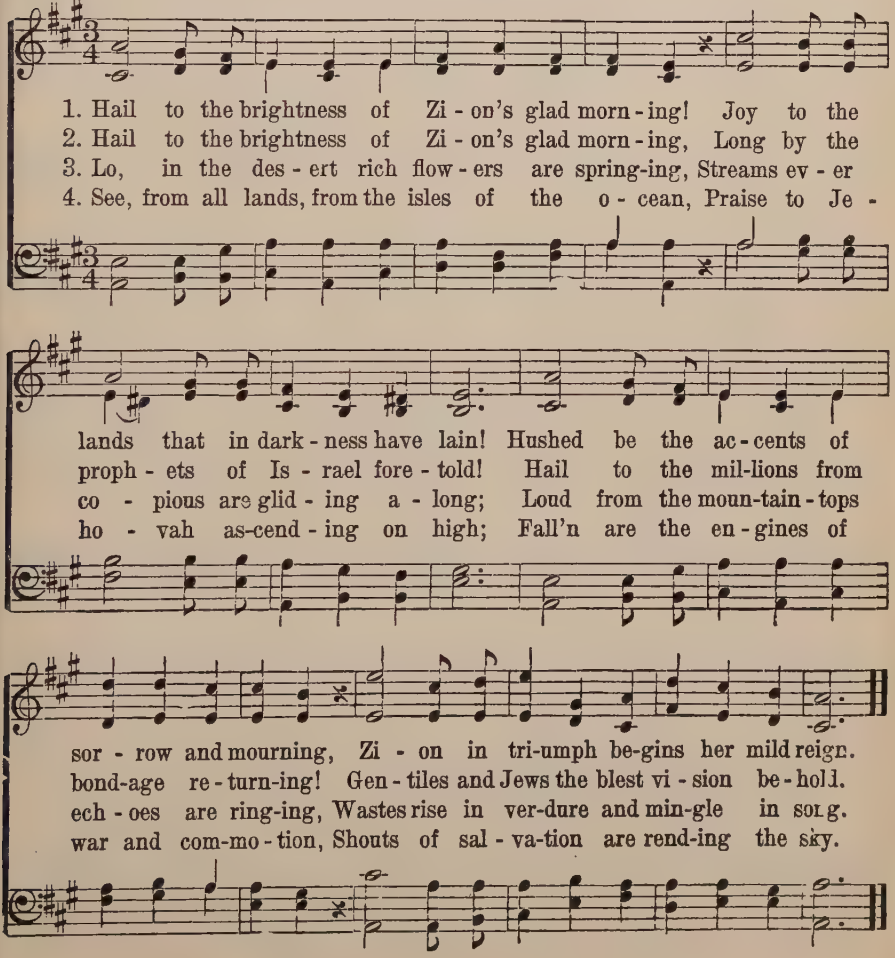

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined by the fall, Yet loved me, not-with-stand-ing all;
3. Tho' num'rous hosts of might-y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloom-y cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He just - ly claims a song from me: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how strong!
He near my soul has al-ways stood: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!

Loving Kindness


Lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His lov-ing kind - ness, O how free!
Lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His lov-ing kind - ness, O how great!
Lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His lov-ing kind - ness, O how strong!
Lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His lov-ing kind - ness, O how good! A-men.

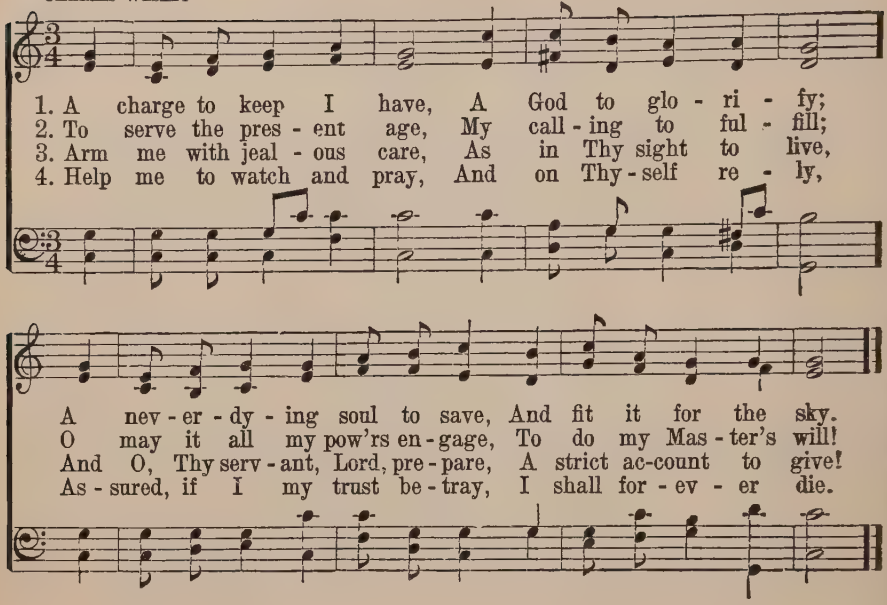
28 Hail To The Brightness

THOMAS HASTINGS WESLEY. 11s. 10s LOWELL MASON


1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the
2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Long by the
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring-ing, Streams ev - er
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean, Praise to Je -
lands that in dark - ness have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of
proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told! Hail to the mil-lions from
co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the moun-tain - tops
ho - vah as-cend - ing on high; Fall'n are the en - gines of
sor - row and mourning, Zi - on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.
bond-age re - turn-ing! Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
ech - oes are ring-ing, Wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in song.
war and com-mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va-tion are rend-ing the sky.

29 A Charge To Keep

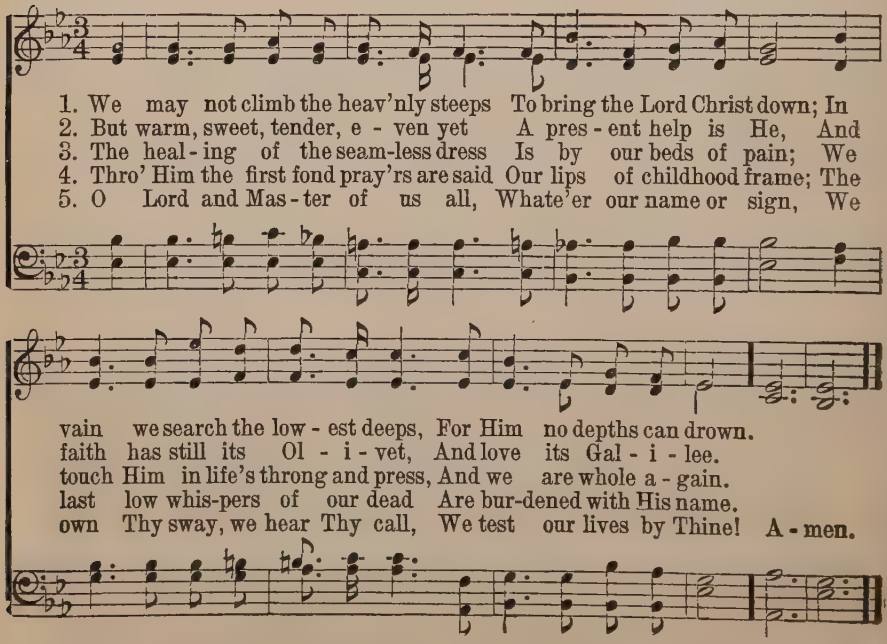
CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac-count to give!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

30 We May Not Climb The Heavenly Steeps

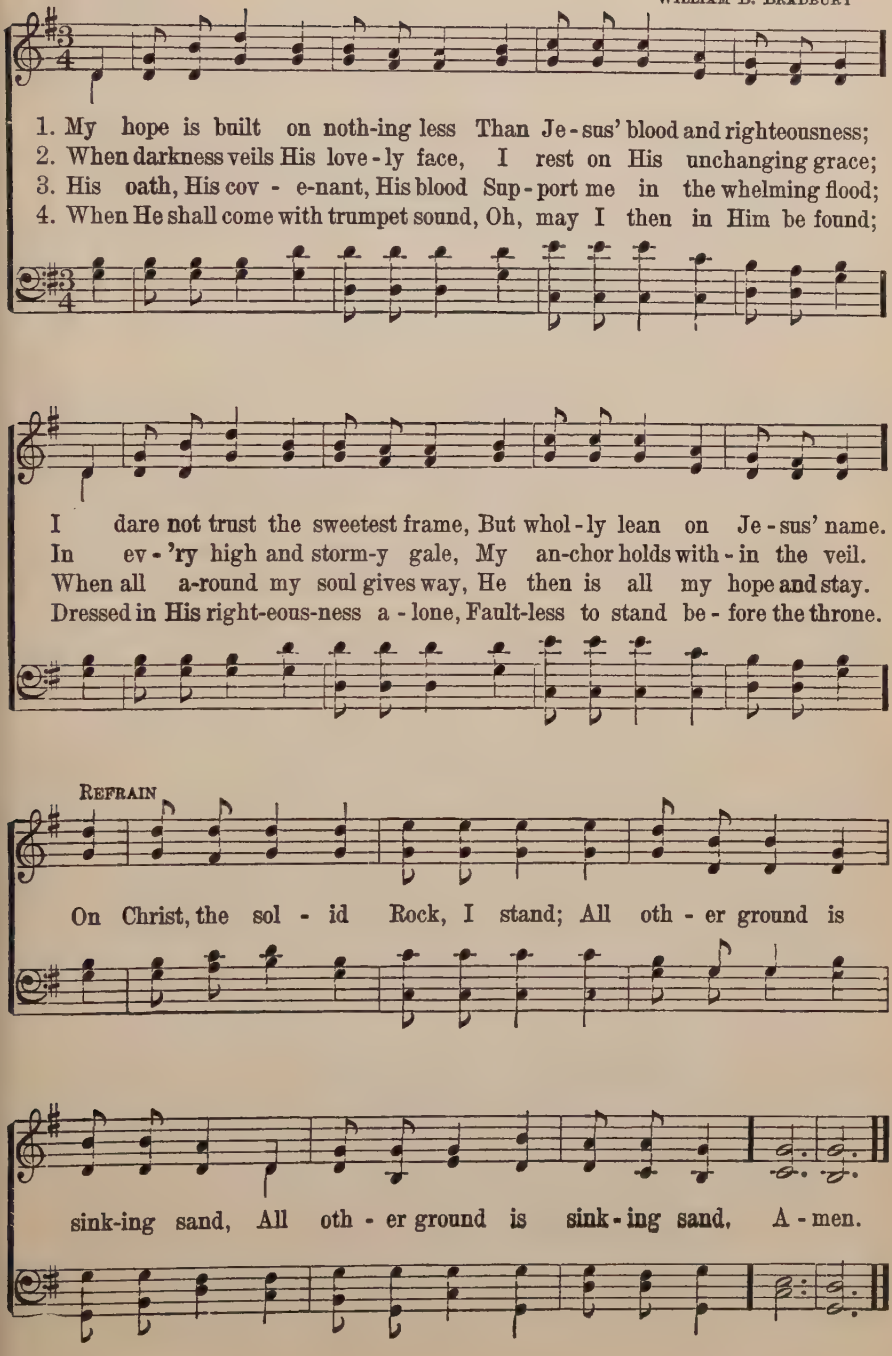
SERENITY. C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER — WILLIAM V. WALLACE


1. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down; In
2. But warm, sweet, tender, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He, And
3. The heal - ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain; We
4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of childhood frame; The
5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, Whate'er our name or sign, We
vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur-dened with His name.
own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine! A - men.

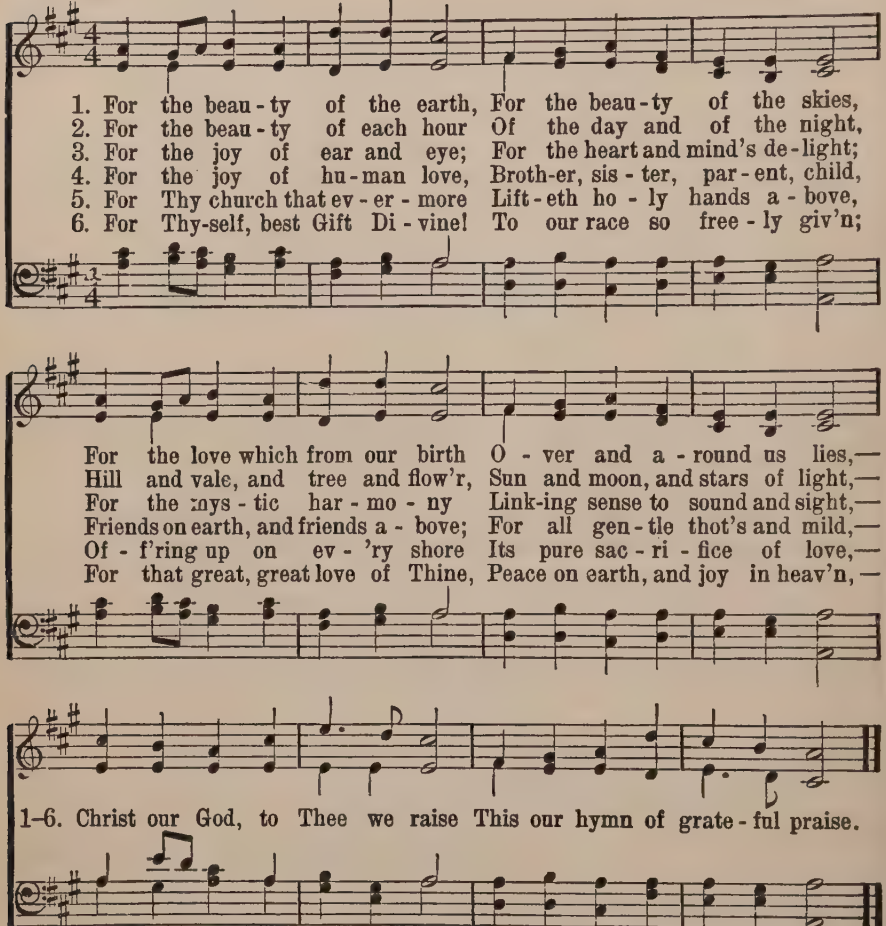
My Hope Is Built

EDWARD MOTE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e-nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.
REFRAIN
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
sink-ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand, A-men.

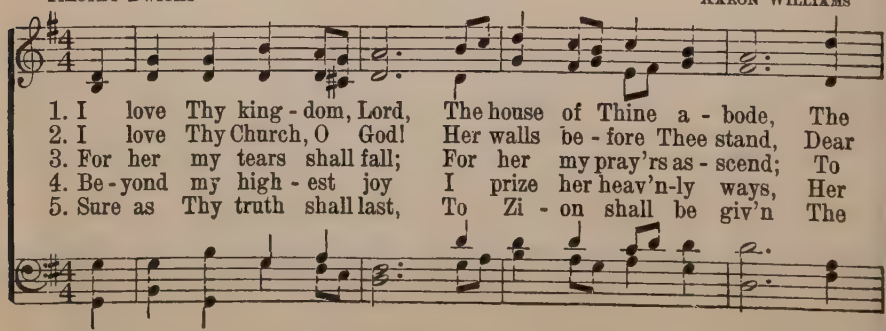
32 For the Beauty of the Earth

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPONT — CONRAD KOCHER

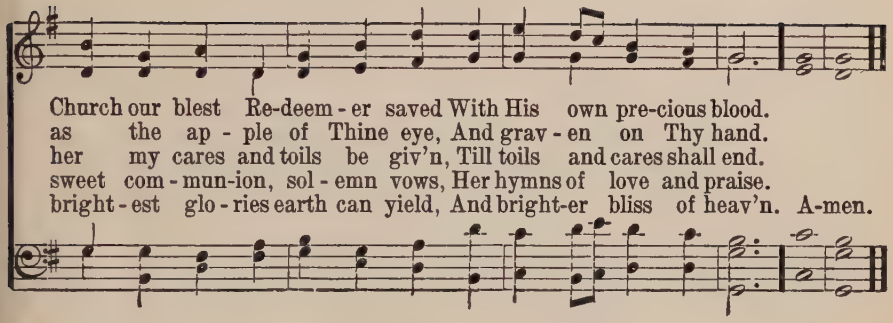

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of ear and eye; For the heart and mind's de - light;
4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
5. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
6. For Thy-self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so free - ly giv'n;
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,—
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,—
For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link-ing sense to sound and sight,—
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thot's and mild,—
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Its pure sac - ri - fice of love,—
For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heav'n,—
1–6. Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

33 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

TIMOTHY DWIGHT — AARON WILLIAMS

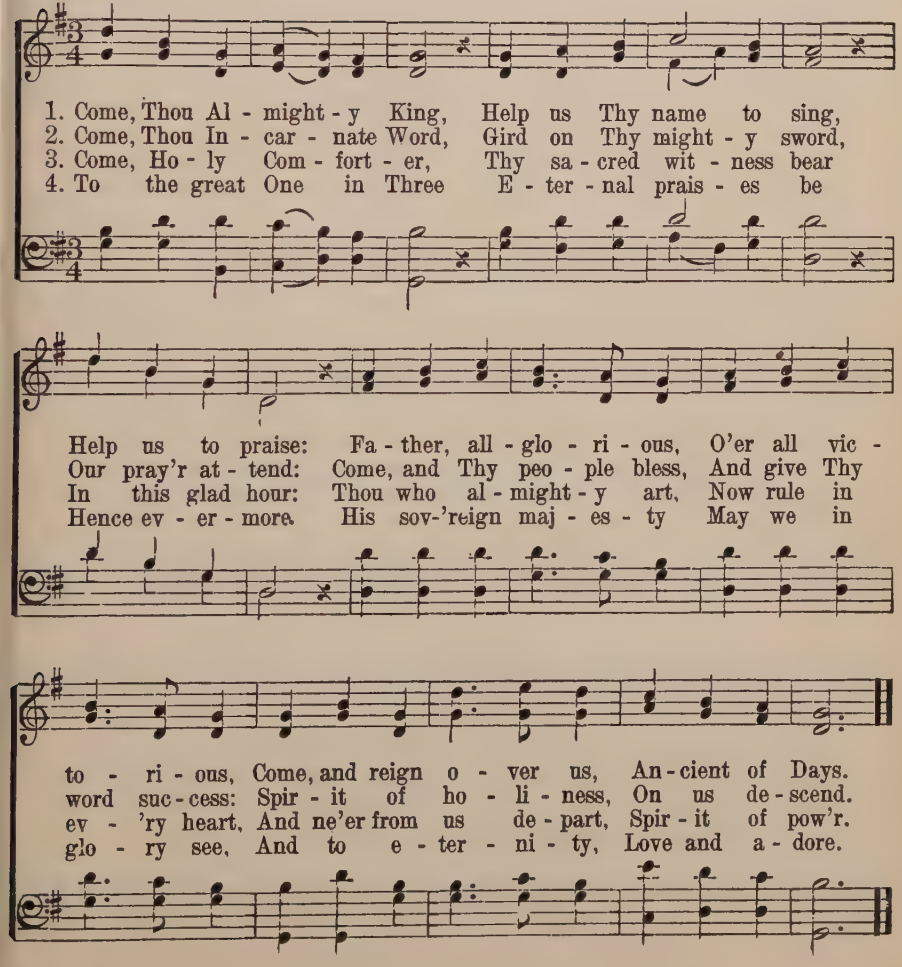

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - scend; To
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways, Her
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n The

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord


Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A-men.

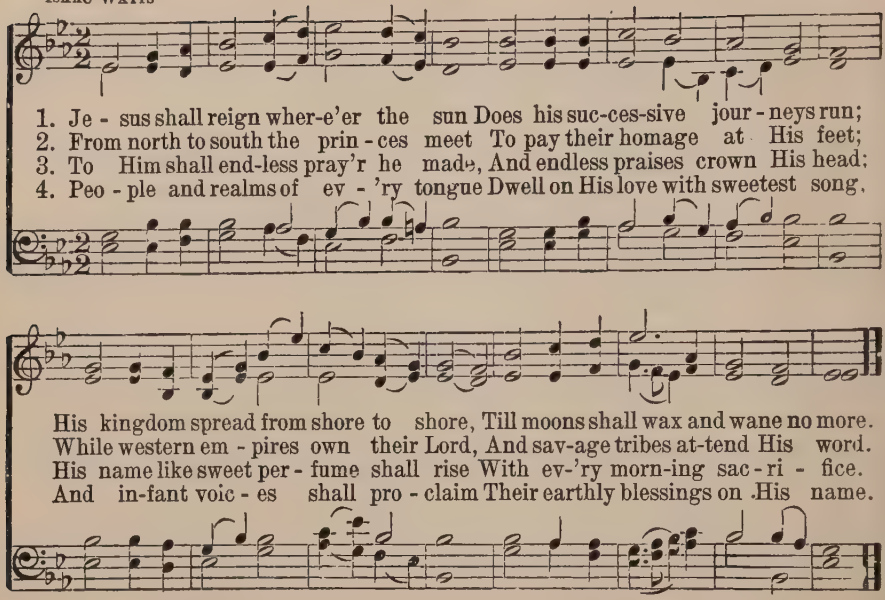
34 Come, Thou Almighty King

ANONYMOUS — FELICE DE GIARDINI


1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword,
3. Come, Ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E-ter-nal prais-es be
Help us to praise: Fa-ther, all-glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-
Our pray'r at-tend: Come, and Thy peo-ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al-might-y art, Now rule in
Hence ev-er-more His sov-'reign maj-es-ty May we in
to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days.
word suc-cess: Spir-it of ho-li-ness, On us de-scend.
ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r.
glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty, Love and a-dore.

35 Jesus Shall Reign

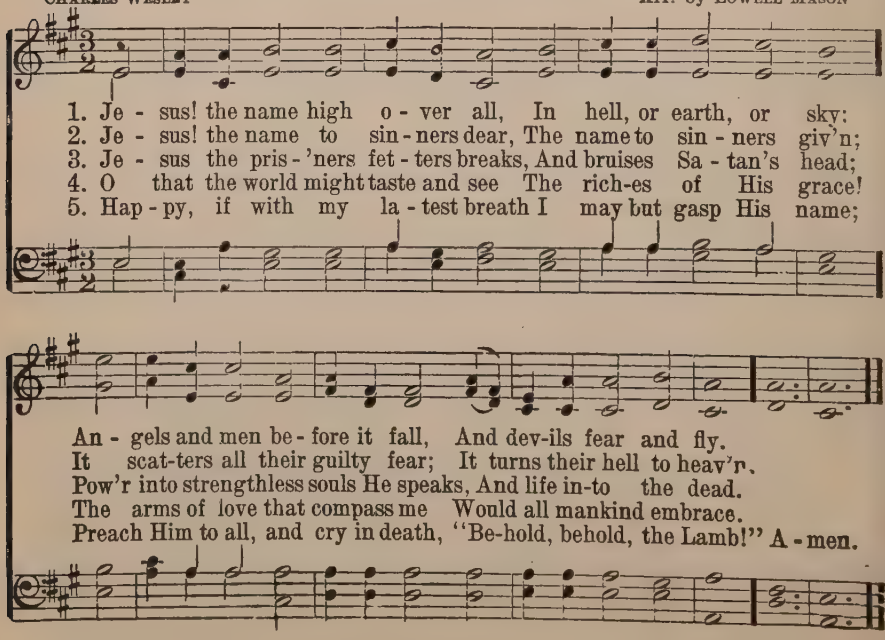
ISAAC WATTS — JOHN HATTON


1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour - neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their homage at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less pray'r be made, And endless praises crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song.
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their earthly blessings on His name.

36 Jesus! The Name High Over All

AZMON C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — CARL G. GLASER, Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. Je - sus! the name high o - ver all, In hell, or earth, or sky;
2. Je - sus! the name to sin - ners dear, The name to sin - ners giv'n;
3. Je - sus the pris - 'ners fet - ters breaks, And bruises Sa - tan's head;
4. O that the world might taste and see The rich-es of His grace!
5. Hap - py, if with my la - test breath I may but gasp His name;
An - gels and men be - fore it fall, And dev-ils fear and fly.
It scat-ters all their guilty fear; It turns their hell to heav'n.
Pow'r into strengthless souls He speaks, And life in-to the dead.
The arms of love that compass me Would all mankind embrace.
Preach Him to all, and cry in death, "Be-hold, behold, the Lamb!" A - men.

O Saviour, Precious Saviour

RUTHERFORD

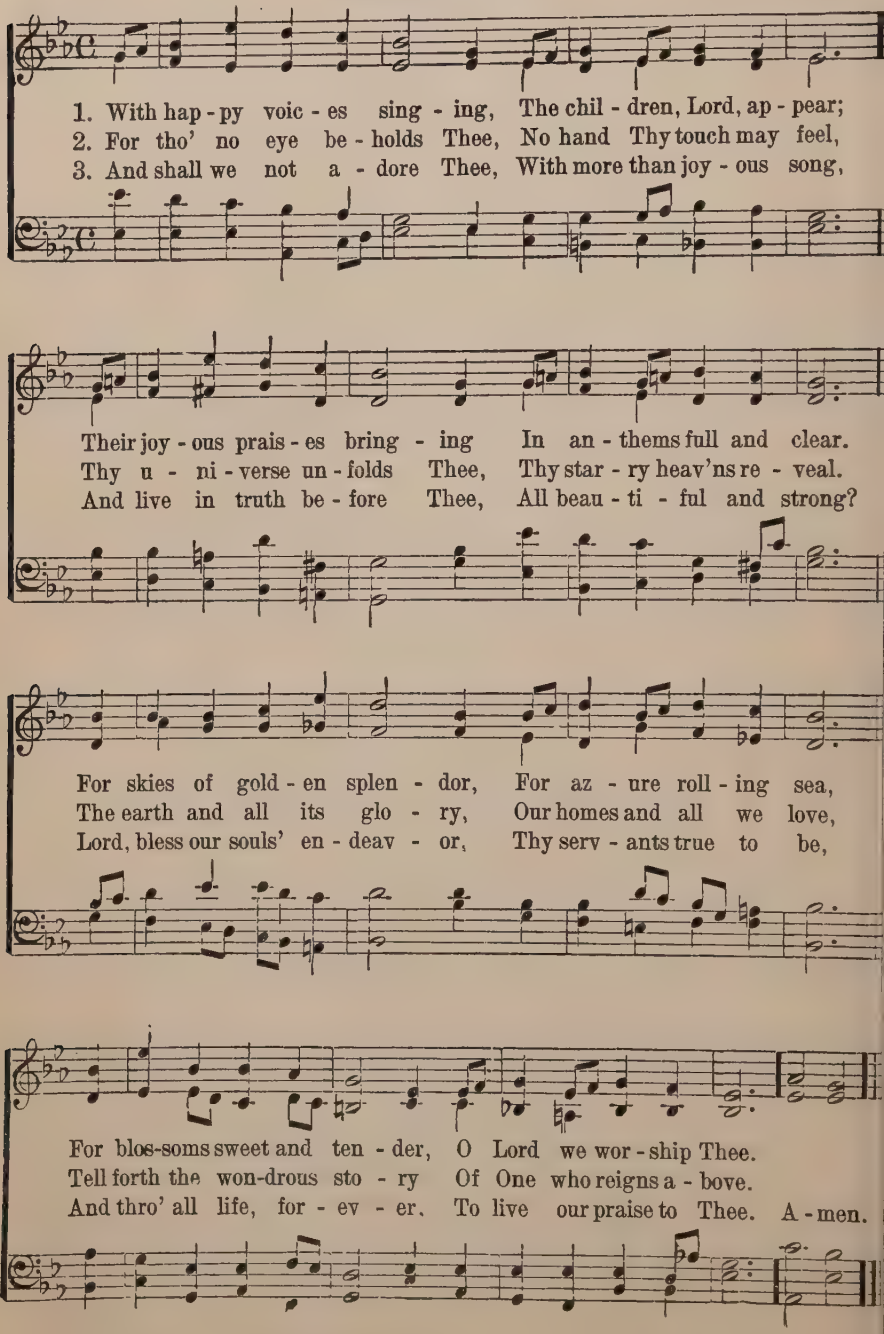
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

CHRÉTIEN D'URHAN
Har. E. F. RIMBAULT


1. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, Whom yet un-seen we love,
2. O Bring-er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous-ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine:
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion, Of this our song a - bove
O name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring;
We praise Thee, and con-fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con-fess Thee Our gra-cious Lord and King
We praise Thee, and con-fess Thee Our glo-rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con-fess Thee Our Sav - ior and our King. A - men.

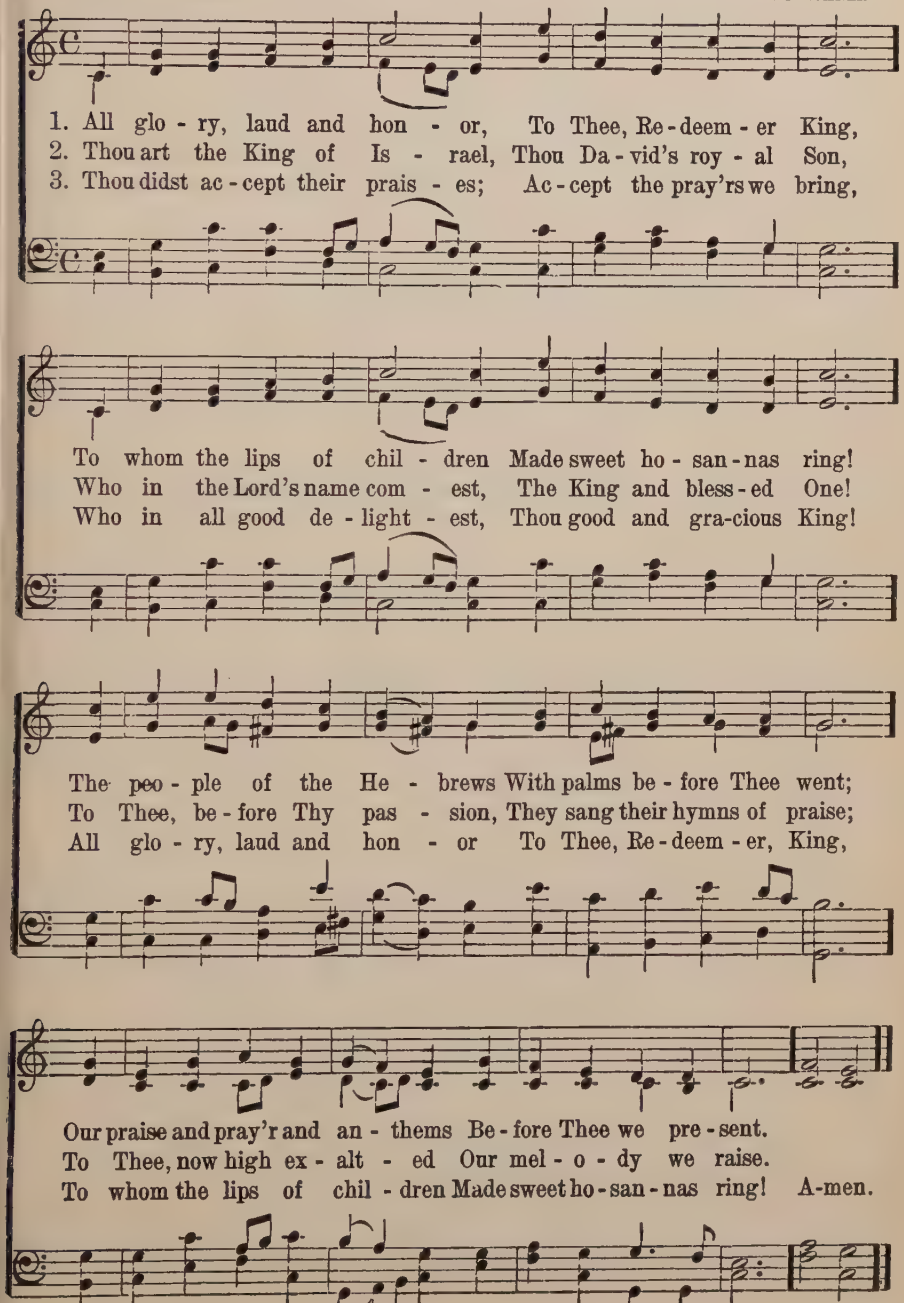
With Happy Voices Singing

WILLIAM G. TARBANT BERTHOLD 7, 6, 7, 6, D BERTHOLD TOURS


1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, The chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For tho' no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy - ous song,
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal.
And live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or, Thy serv - ants true to be,
For blos-soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord we wor - ship Thee.
Tell forth the won-drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And thro' all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee. A - men.

All Glory, Laud, And Honor

THEODULPH of Orleans, circa ST. THEODULPH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE
MELCHIOR TESCHNER


1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra-cious King!
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A-men.

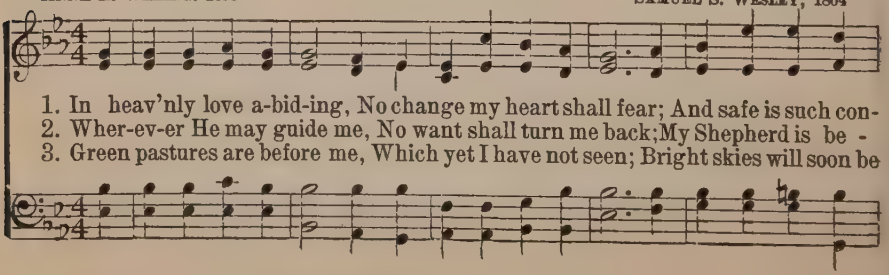
40 I Would Be True

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER — JOSEPH YATES PEEK

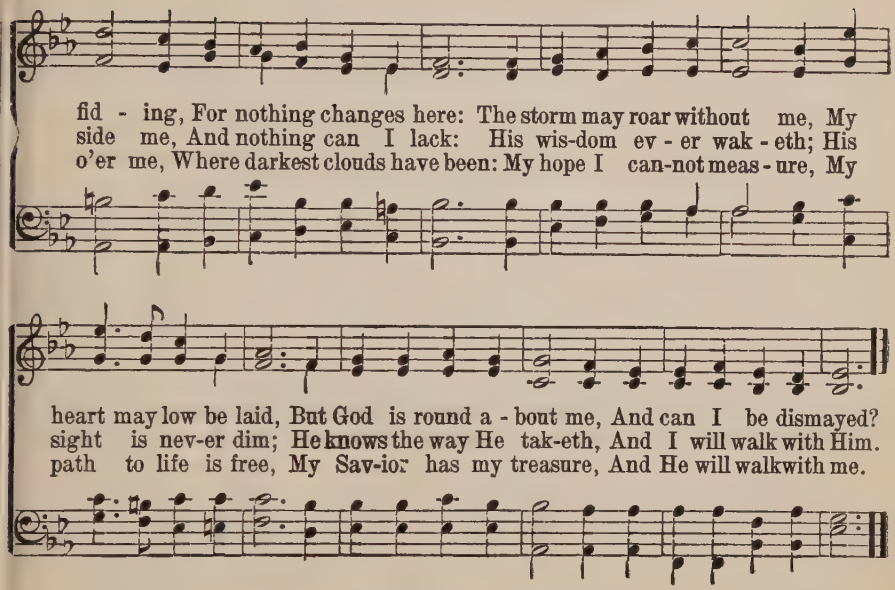

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend-less; I would be
pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,
there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to
for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and
dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

41 In Heavenly Love Abiding

ANNA L. WARING. 1850 — AURELIA. 7s. & 6s. D — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864


1. In heav'nly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such con-
2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is be -
3. Green pastures are before me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be

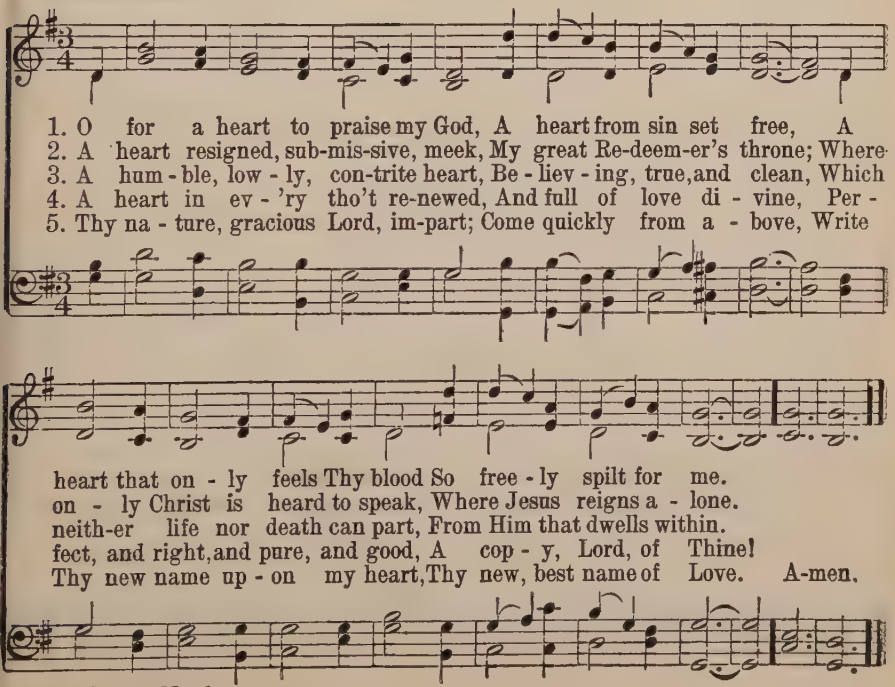
In Heavenly Love Abiding


fid - ing, For nothing changes here: The storm may roar without me, My
side me, And nothing can I lack: His wis-dom ev - er wak - eth; His
o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been: My hope I can-not meas - ure, My
heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dismayed?
sight is nev-er dim; He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.
path to life is free, My Sav-ior has my treasure, And He will walk with me.

42 O For A Heart To Praise My God

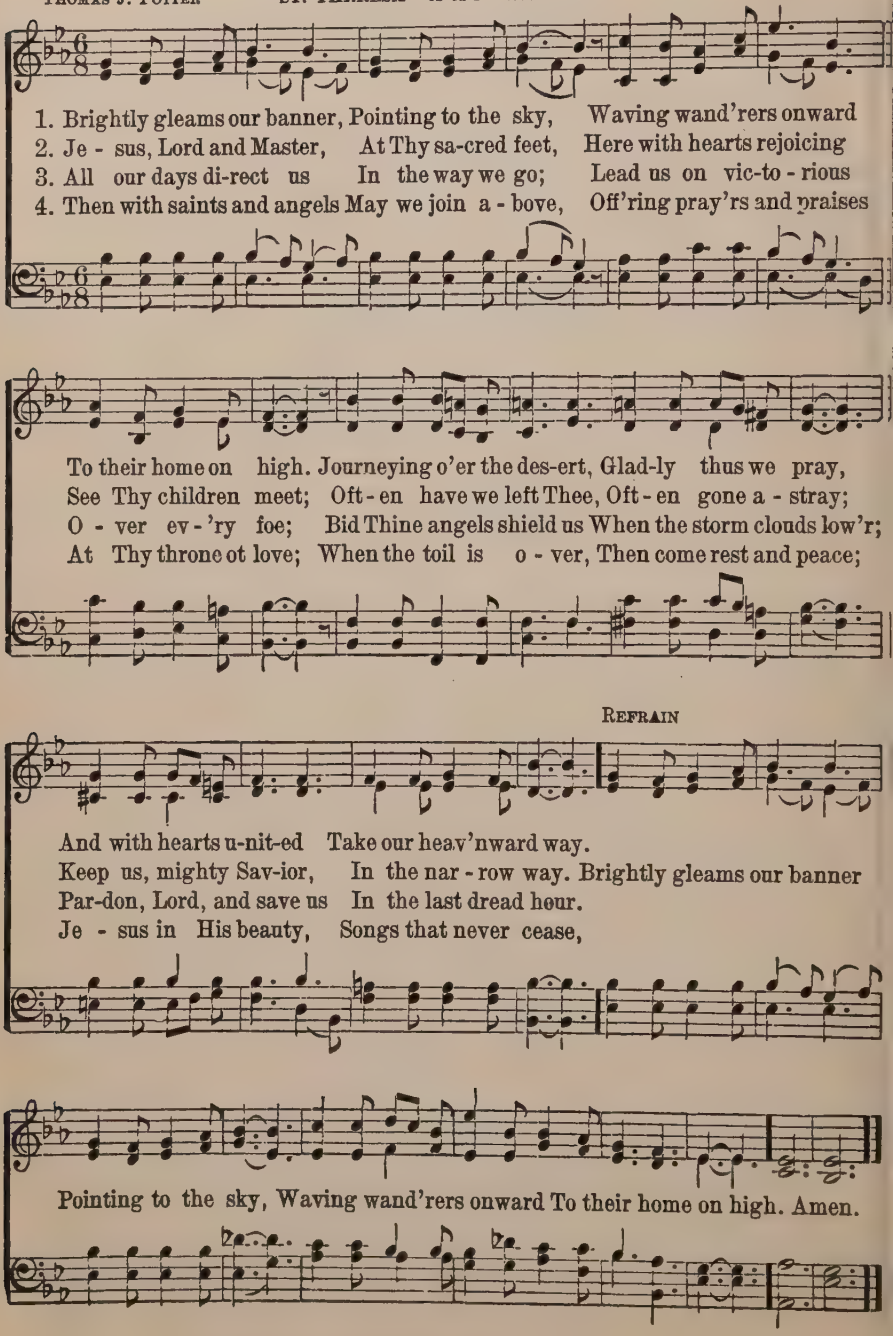
BELMONT. C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — W. GARDINER


1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free, A
2. A heart resigned, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne; Where
3. A hum - ble, low - ly, con-trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean, Which
4. A heart in ev - 'ry tho't re-newed, And full of love di - vine, Per -
5. Thy na - ture, gracious Lord, im-part; Come quickly from a - bove, Write
heart that on - ly feels Thy blood So free - ly spilt for me.
on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns a - lone.
neith-er life nor death can part, From Him that dwells within.
fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine!
Thy new name up - on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love. A-men.

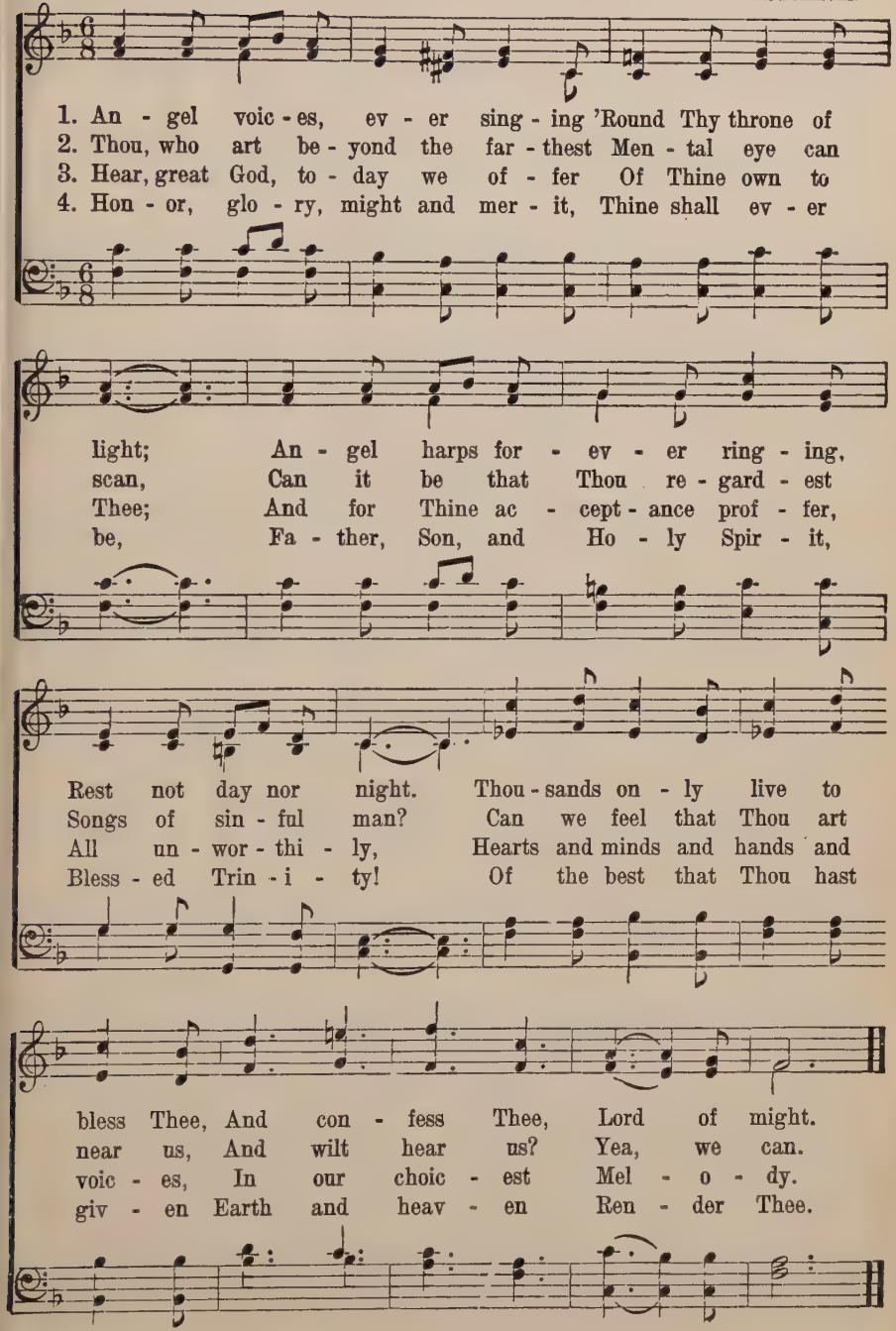
43 Brightly Gleams Our Banner

THOMAS J. POTTER ST. THERESA 6s 5s D With Refrain ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward
2. Je - sus, Lord and Master, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts rejoicing
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic-to - rious
4. Then with saints and angels May we join a - bove, Off'ring pray'rs and praises
To their home on high. Journeying o'er the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
See Thy children meet; Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray;
O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine angels shield us When the storm clouds low'r;
At Thy throne ot love; When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace;
REFRAIN
And with hearts u-nit-ed Take our heav'nward way.
Keep us, mighty Sav-ior, In the nar - row way. Brightly gleams our banner
Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in His beauty, Songs that never cease,
Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward To their home on high. Amen.

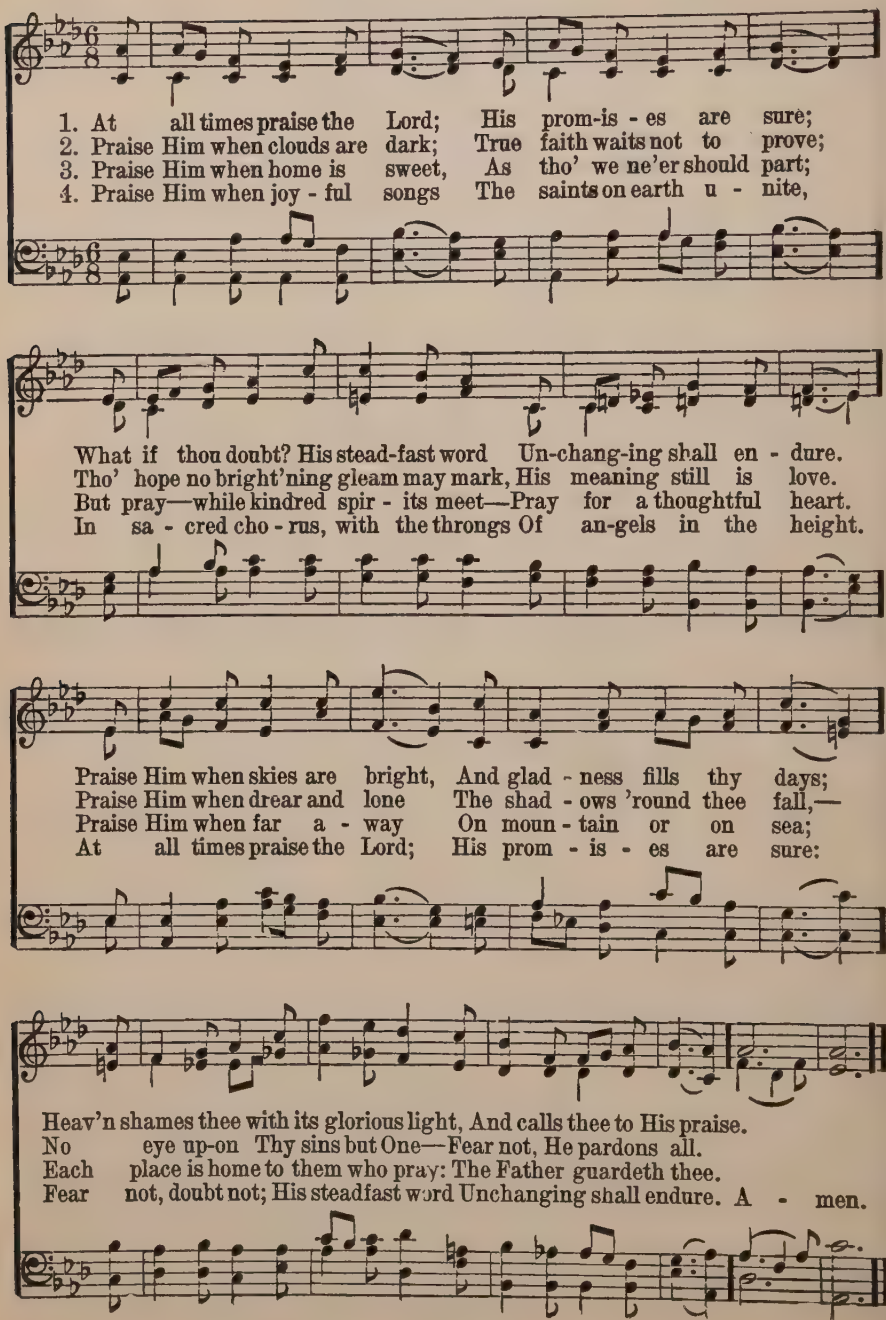
Angel Voices, Ever Singing

FRANCIS POTT — ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing 'Round Thy throne of
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Men - tal eye can
3. Hear, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er
light; An - gel harps for - ev - er ring - ing,
scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,
Rest not day nor night. Thou - sands on - ly live to
Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art
All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds and hands and
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty! Of the best that Thou hast
bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
voic - es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee.

45 At All Times Praise The Lord

JOHN S. HOWSON PASTOR BONUS. S. M. D. ALFRED J. CALDICOTT


1. At all times praise the Lord; His prom-is - es are sure;
2. Praise Him when clouds are dark; True faith waits not to prove;
3. Praise Him when home is sweet, As tho' we ne'er should part;
4. Praise Him when joy - ful songs The saints on earth u - nite,
What if thou doubt? His stead-fast word Un-chang-ing shall en - dure.
Tho' hope no bright'ning gleam may mark, His meaning still is love.
But pray—while kindred spir - its meet—Pray for a thoughtful heart.
In sa - cred cho - rus, with the throngs Of an-gels in the height.
Praise Him when skies are bright, And glad - ness fills thy days;
Praise Him when drear and lone The shad - ows 'round thee fall,—
Praise Him when far a - way On moun - tain or on sea;
At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:
Heav'n shames thee with its glorious light, And calls thee to His praise.
No eye up-on Thy sins but One—Fear not, He pardons all.
Each place is home to them who pray: The Father guardeth thee.
Fear not, doubt not; His steadfast word Unchanging shall endure. A - men.

We Plough The Fields, And Scatter

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, DRESDEN. 7, 6, 7, 6. With Refrain

Tr. JANE M. CAMPBELL

JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ


1. We plough the fields, and scat-ter The good seed on the land, But it is
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good; The seed-time
fed and wa - tered By God's al-might - y hand; He sends the snow in
way-side flow - er, He lights the ev-'ning star; The winds and waves o -
and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; No gifts have we to
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es and the sun - shine.
bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren,
of - fer For all Thy love im-parts, But that which Thou de - sir - est,
REFRAIN
And soft refreshing rain.
He gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts around us Are sent from heav'n a-
Our hum-ble, thankful hearts.
bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all His love. A-men.

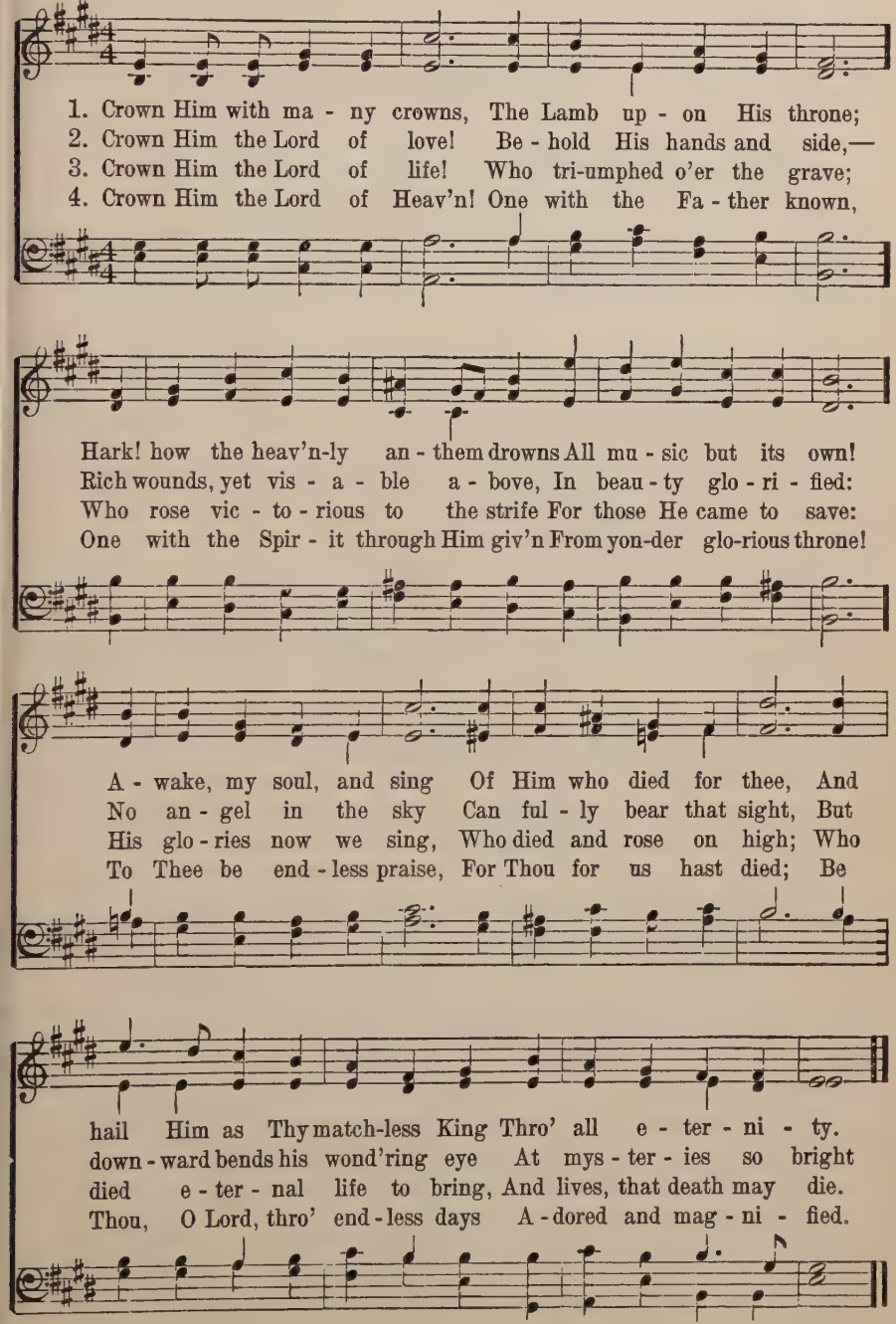
Blessed Assurance

FANNY J. CROSBY — MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight! Angels de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove Ech-oes of
hap - py and blest; Watching and waiting, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His
CHORUS
Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good - ness, lost in His love.
song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my
sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long.

Crown Him With Many Crowns

MATTHEW BRIDGES — GEORGE J. ELVEY


1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri-umphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - a - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon-der glo-rious throne!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be
hail Him as Thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
down - ward bends his wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright
died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives, that death may die.
Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

Tell Me the Story of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY — JNO. R. SWENEY


1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word:
2. Fast-ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;
CHO.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
FINE
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.
Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:
D. C. for Chorus
"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, de - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

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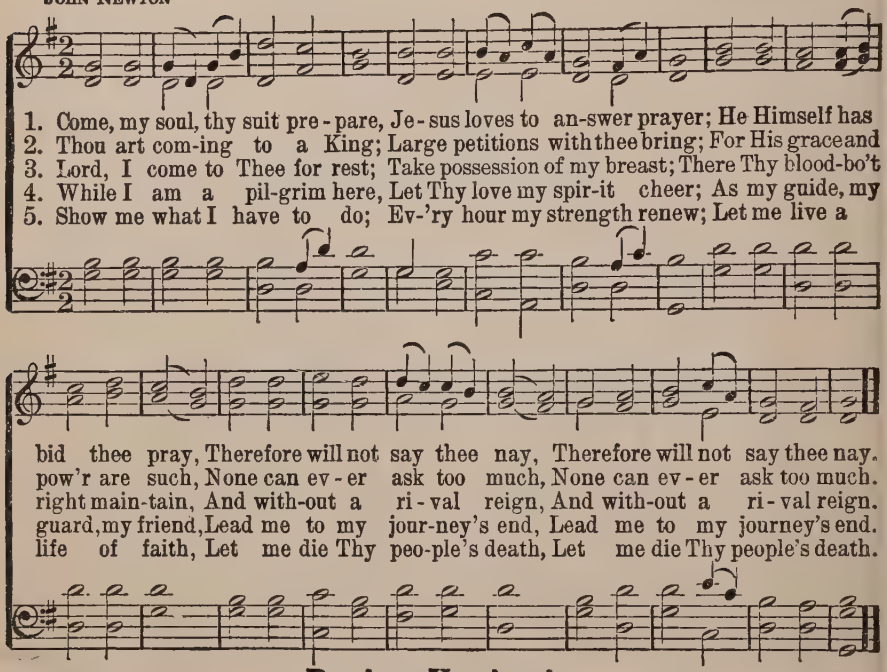
Tell Me The Old, Old Story

KATE HANKEY W. H. DOANE


1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der -
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earnest tones and grave; Re-mem-ber
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp-tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's
sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry.
oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The "ear-ly dew" of morn-in
al - ways If you would really be, In an - y time of troub - le,
glo - ry is dawning on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry:
CHORUS
And help - less and de - filed.
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the
A com - fort - er to me.
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."
Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je-sus and His love,

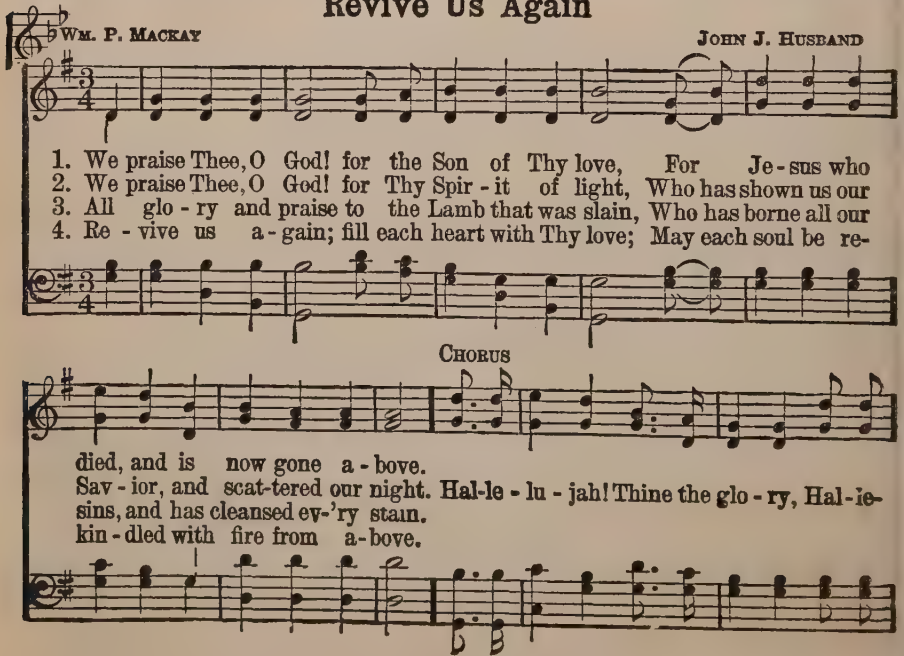
51 Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare

JOHN NEWTON A. H. C. MALAN

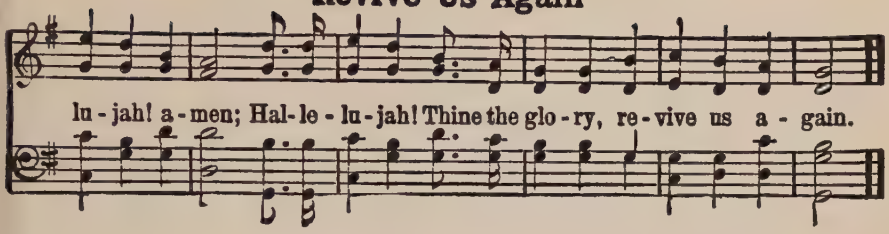

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an-swer prayer; He Himself has
2. Thou art com-ing to a King; Large petitions with thee bring; For His grace and
3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest; Take possession of my breast; There Thy blood-bo't
4. While I am a pil-grim here, Let Thy love my spir-it cheer; As my guide, my
5. Show me what I have to do; Ev-'ry hour my strength renew; Let me live a
bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay, Therefore will not say thee nay.
pow'r are such, None can ev - er ask too much, None can ev - er ask too much.
right main-tain, And with-out a ri - val reign, And with-out a ri - val reign.
guard, my friend, Lead me to my jour-ney's end, Lead me to my journey's end.
life of faith, Let me die Thy peo-ple's death, Let me die Thy people's death.

Revive Us Again

WM. P. MACKAY JOHN J. HUSBAND

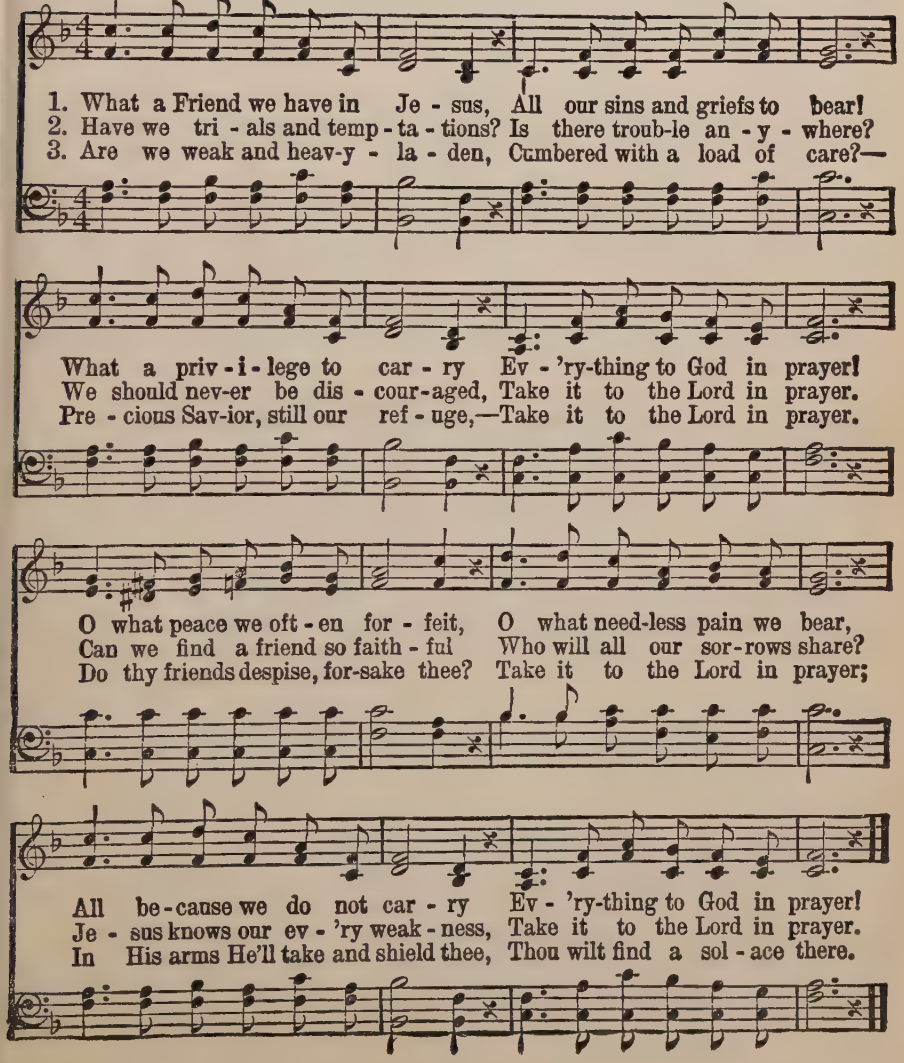

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-
CHORUS
died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night. Hal-le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le-
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Revive Us Again



53 What a Friend

JOSEPH SCRIVEN — CHARLES C. CONVERSE


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

This Is My Father's World

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK


1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-'ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That
na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru-ler yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-
rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where,
sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-men.

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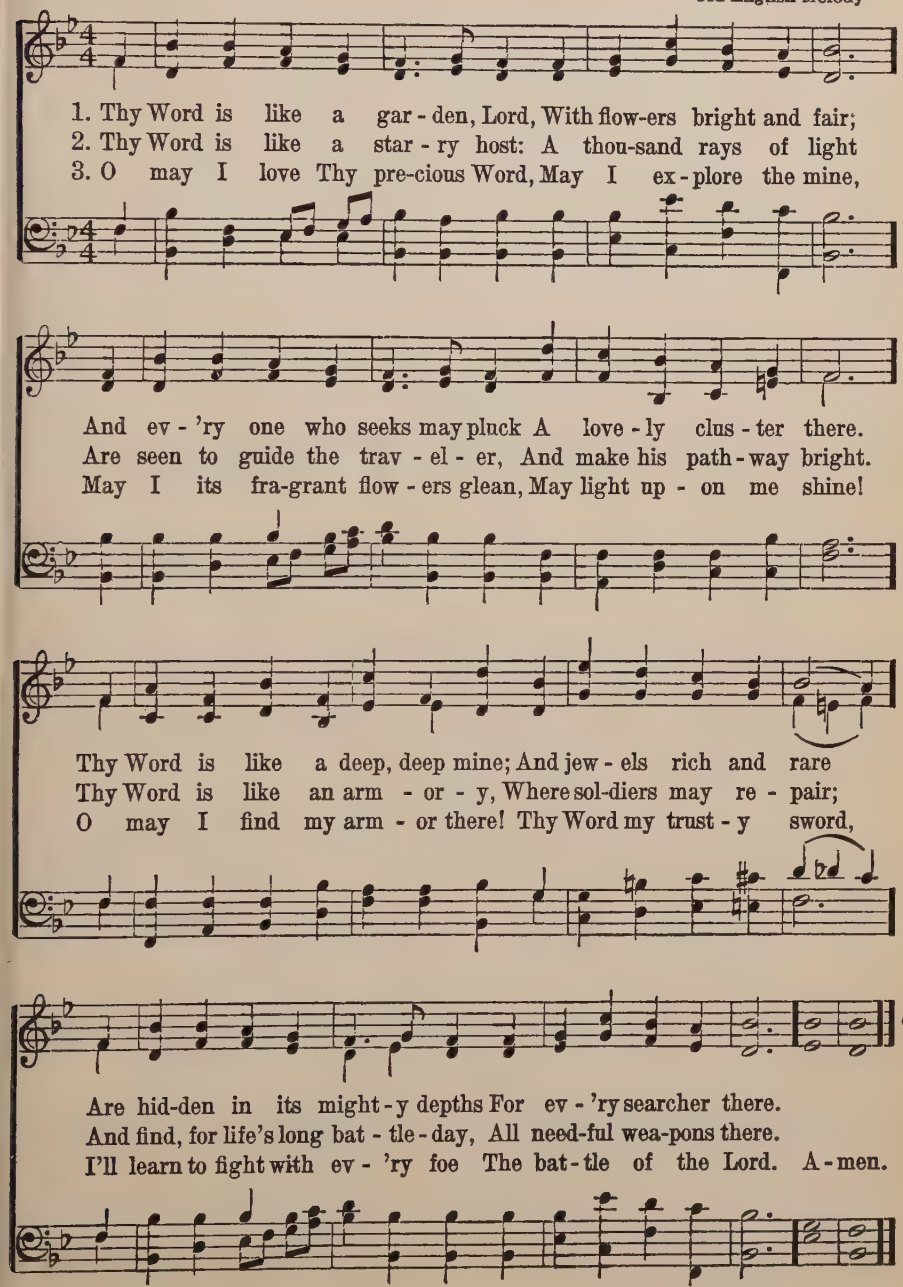
Thy Word Is Like A Garden, Lord

SERAPH. C. M. D

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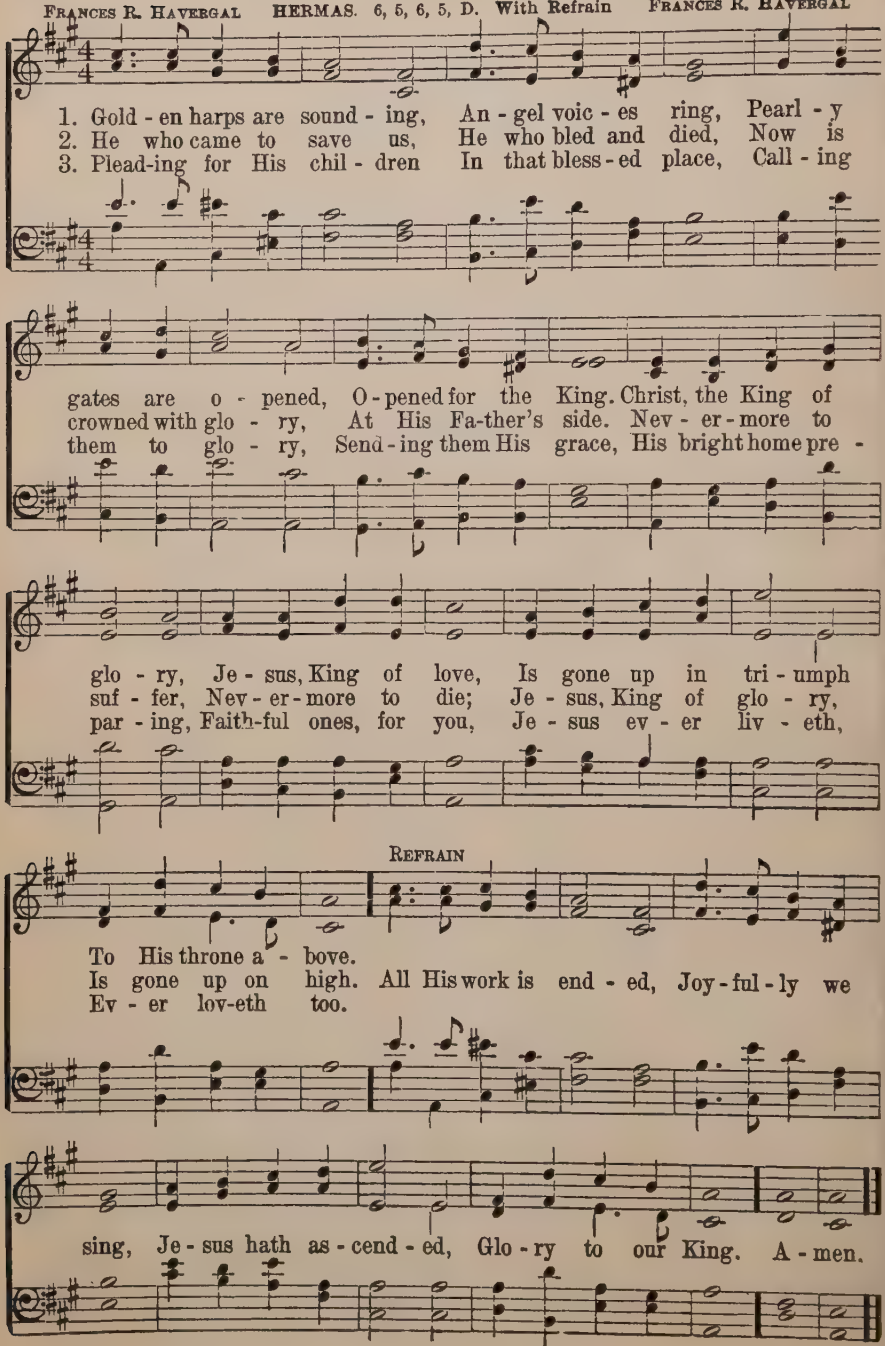
EDWIN HODDER

Old English Melody


1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow-ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou-sand rays of light
3. O may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra-grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an arm - or - y, Where sol-diers may re - pair;
O may I find my arm - or there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,
Are hid-den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry searcher there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need-ful wea-pons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - men.

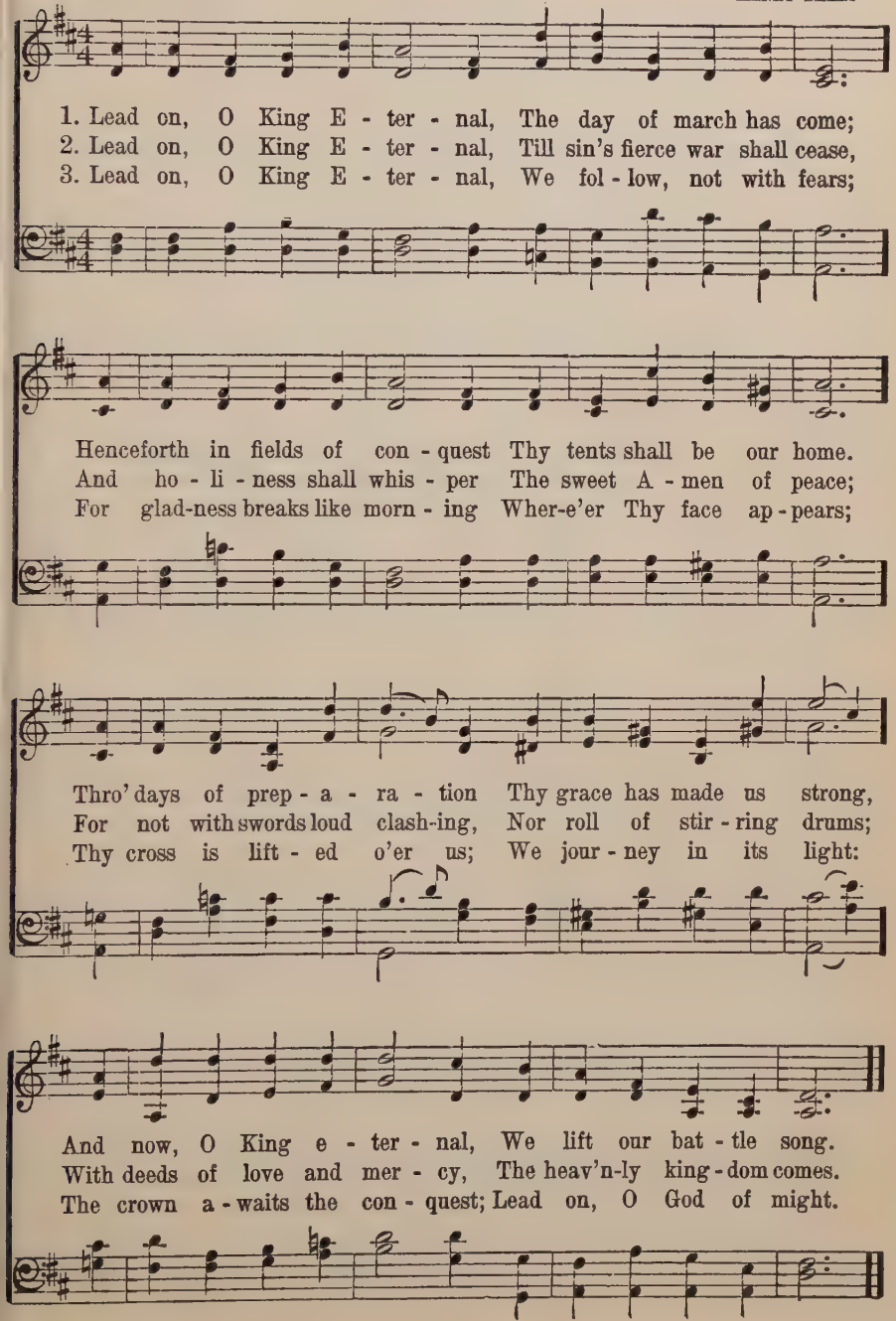
Golden Harps Are Sounding

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL HERMAS. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain FRANCES R. HAVERGAL


1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voic - es ring, Pearl - y
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is
3. Plead-ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place, Call - ing
gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King. Christ, the King of
crowned with glo - ry, At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er - more to
them to glo - ry, Send - ing them His grace, His bright home pre -
glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love, Is gone up in tri - umph
suf - fer, Nev - er - more to die; Je - sus, King of glo - ry,
par - ing, Faith-ful ones, for you, Je - sus ev - er liv - eth,
REFRAIN
To His throne a - bove.
Is gone up on high. All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we
Ev - er lov-eth too.
sing, Je - sus hath as - cend - ed, Glo - ry to our King. A - men.

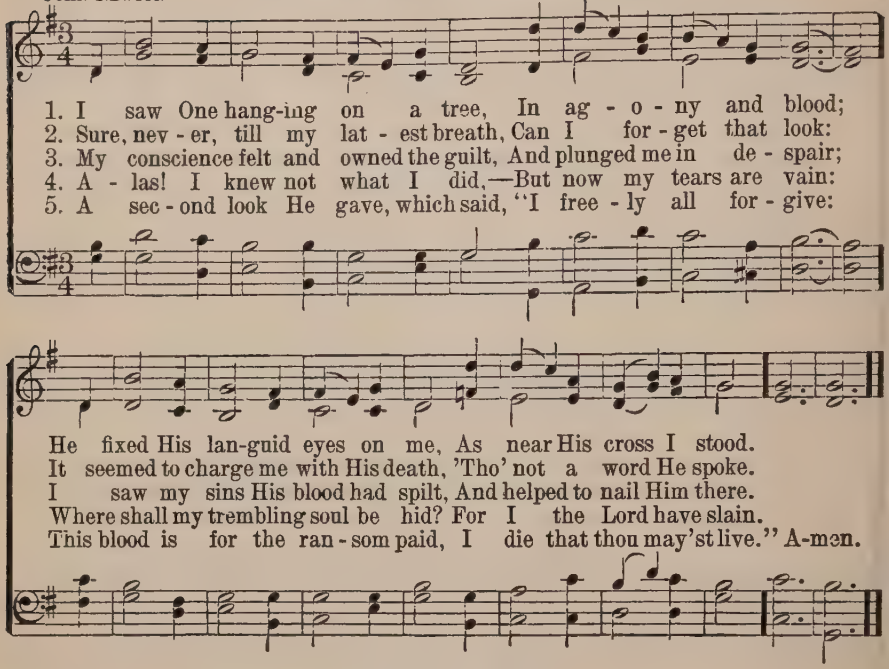
Lead On, O King Eternal

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF — LANCASHIRE — HENRY SMART


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Henceforth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash-ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:
And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king - dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

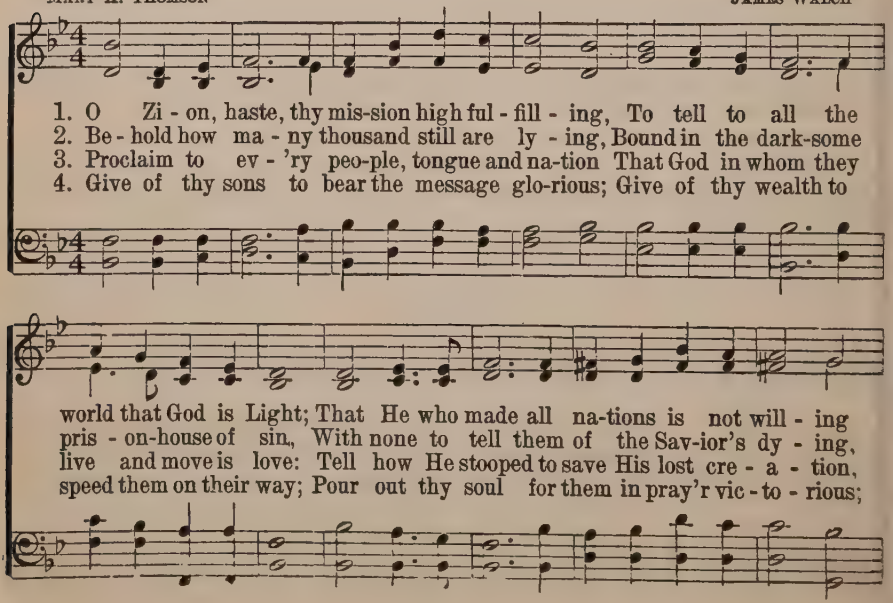
58 I Saw One Hanging On A Tree

JOHN NEWTON — BELMONT. C. M. — W. GARDINER


1. I saw One hang-ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;
2. Sure, nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Can I for - get that look:
3. My conscience felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;
4. A - las! I knew not what I did,—But now my tears are vain:
5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give:
He fixed His lan-guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, 'Tho' not a word He spoke.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And helped to nail Him there.
Where shall my trembling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.
This blood is for the ran - som paid, I die that thou may'st live." A-men.

59 O Zion, Haste

MARY A. THOMSON — JAMES WALCH


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thousand still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Proclaim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na-tion That God in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the message glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;

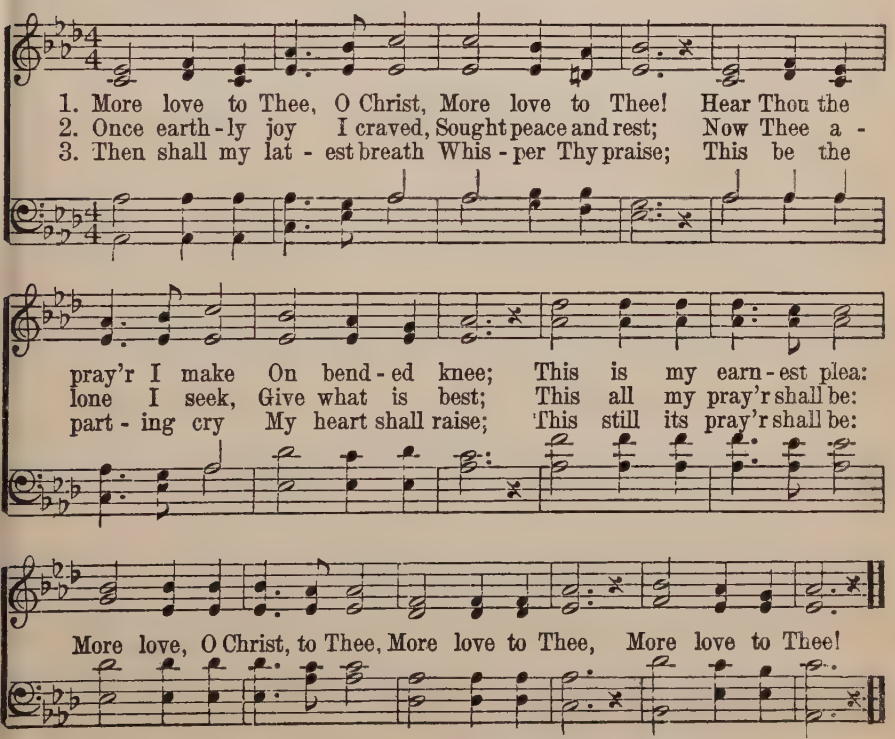
O Zion, Haste

REFRAIN


One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all Thou spend-est, Je - sus will re - pay.
Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
Ti-dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Redemption and re - lease.

60 More Love To Thee

ELIZABETH PRENTISS W. H. DOANE


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the
pray'r I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

Wonderful Jesus

ANNIE B. RUSSELL

Copyright, 1921, by Ernest O. Sellers

ERNEST O. SELLERS


1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, There is nev - er a
2. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, There is nev - er a
3. There is nev - er a care or bur - den, There is nev - er a
4. There is nev - er a guilt - y sin - ner, There is nev - er a
night so long, (so long,) But the soul that is trusting Je - sus Will
weight of woe, (of woe,) But that Je - sus will help to car - ry Be -
grief or loss, (or loss,) But that Je - sus in love will light - en When
wan-d'ring one, (not one,) But that God can in mer - cy par - don Thro'
CHORUS
somewhere find a song. (a song.)
cause He lov - eth so. (loves so.) Won-der - ful, won-der - ful Je - sus,
car - ried to the cross. (the cross.)
Je - sus Christ, His Son. (His Son.)
In the heart He im-plant-eth a song; . . . . A song of de-liv-'rance, of
He planteth a song;
cour - age, of strength, In the heart He im-plant-eth a song. (a song.)

Sweet Peace, The Gift Of God's Love

Words and music copyrighted 1887, by P. P. Bilhorn. Renewal 1914

P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A glad and a
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My debt by His
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My heart with this
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And as I keep

joy - ous re-frain; (re-frain;) I sing it a - gain and a - gain,
death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid,
peace did a-bound; (abound;) In Him the rich bless - ing I found,
close to His side; (His side,) There's nothing but peace doth be - tide,

CHORUS

Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
For peace, the gift of God's love. Peace, peace, sweet peace!
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

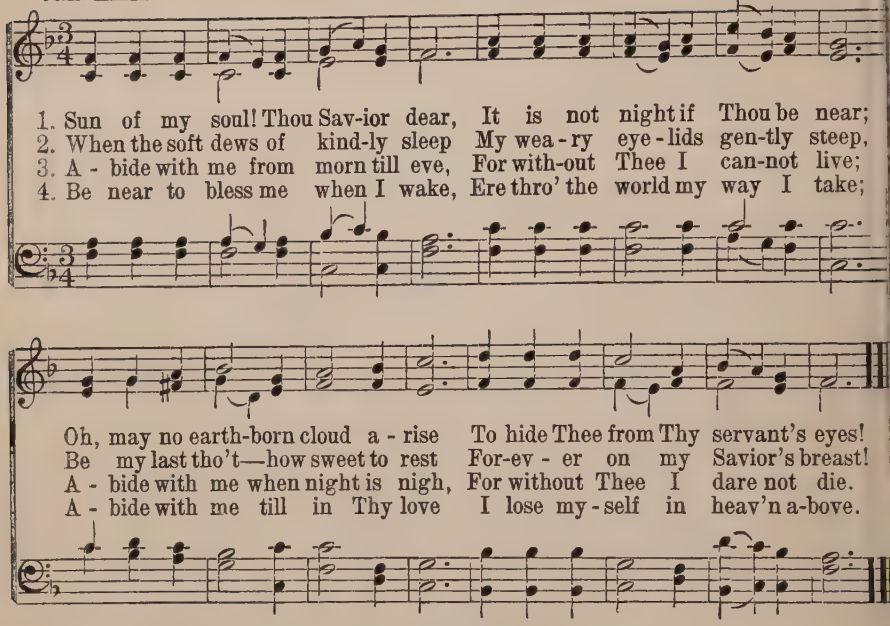
cres.

Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!) Oh, won - der - ful,

won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

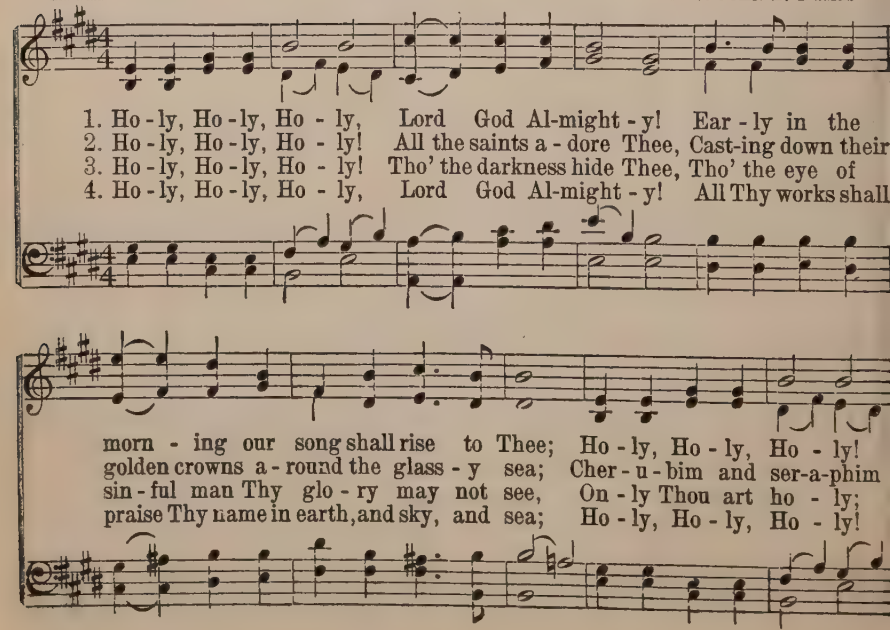
63 Sun Of My Soul

JOHN KEBLE — PETER RITTER

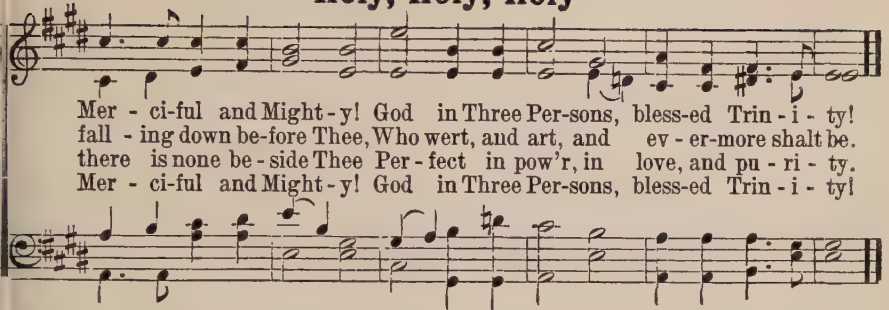

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Savior's breast!
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in heav'n a-bove.

64 Holy, Holy, Holy

REGINALD HEBER — REV. JOHN B. DYKES

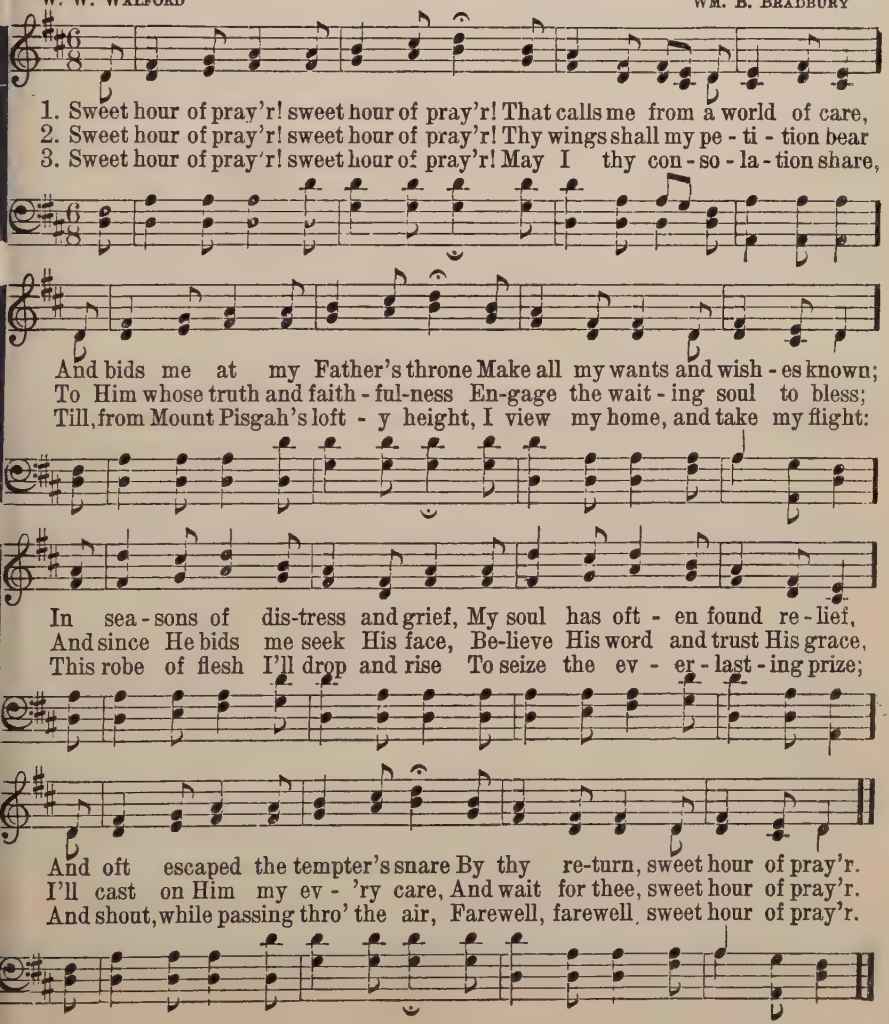

1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall
morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!
golden crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art ho-ly;
praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

Holy, Holy, Holy


Mer - ci-ful and Might - y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Who wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Mer - ci-ful and Might - y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

65 Sweet Hour Of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD — WM. B. BRADBURY


1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith - ful-ness En-gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:
In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

JEMIMA T. LUKE

THOMAS MOORE

Andante mf

1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was here among
2. Yet still to His footstool in pray'r I may go And ask for a share in His

mf

men, How He called lit - tle children as lambs to His fold, I should
love; And if I thus earn-est - ly seek Him be - low, I shall

mf

like to have been with Him then. I wish that His hands had been
see Him and hear Him a - bove: In that beau-ti - ful place He has

placed on my head, That His arms had been thrown around me,
gone to pre-pare, For all who are washed and for-giv'n;

mf *f* *dim.*

That I might have seen His kind look when He said, Let the little ones come unto Me.
And many dear children shall be with Him there, For of such is the kingdom of heav'n

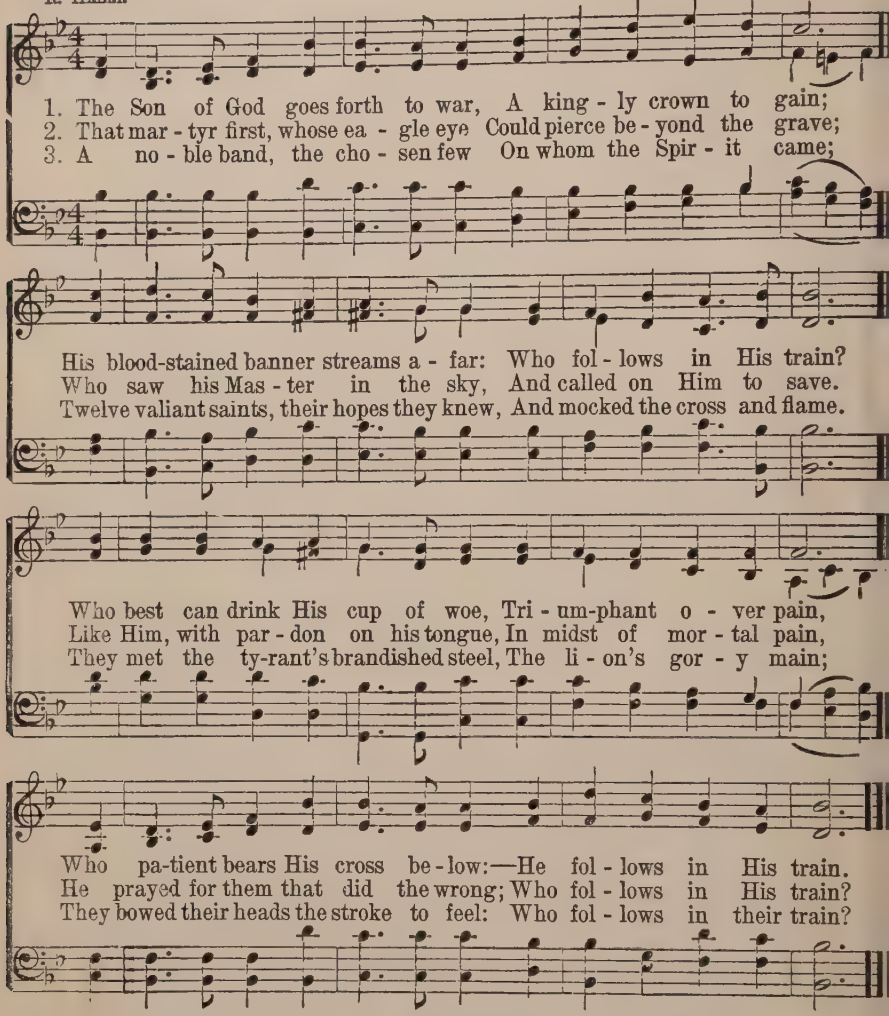
67 Savior, Like A Shepherd Lead Us

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Sav - ior, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us seek Thy will;
In Thy pleasant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy children when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

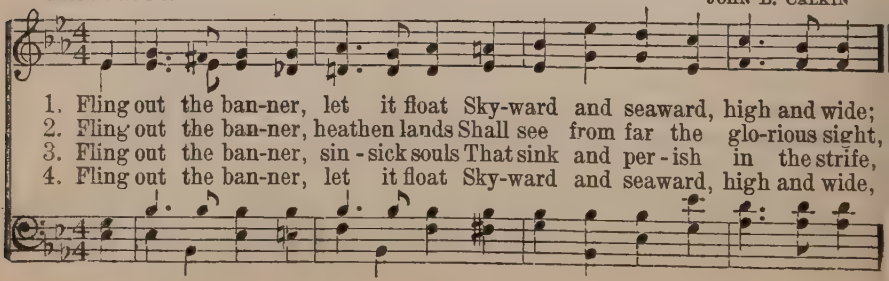
68 The Son Of God Goes Forth To War

R. Heber — H. S. Cutler

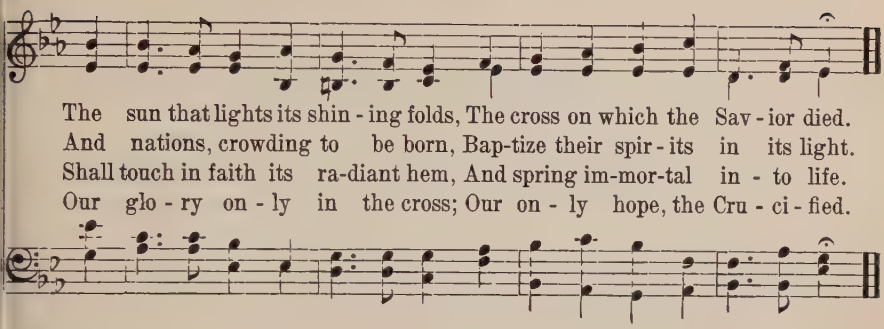

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A no - ble band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came;
His blood-stained banner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve valiant saints, their hopes they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li - on's gor - y main;
Who pa-tient bears His cross be - low:—He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?

69 Fling Out The Banner, Let It Float

George W. Doane — John B. Calkin

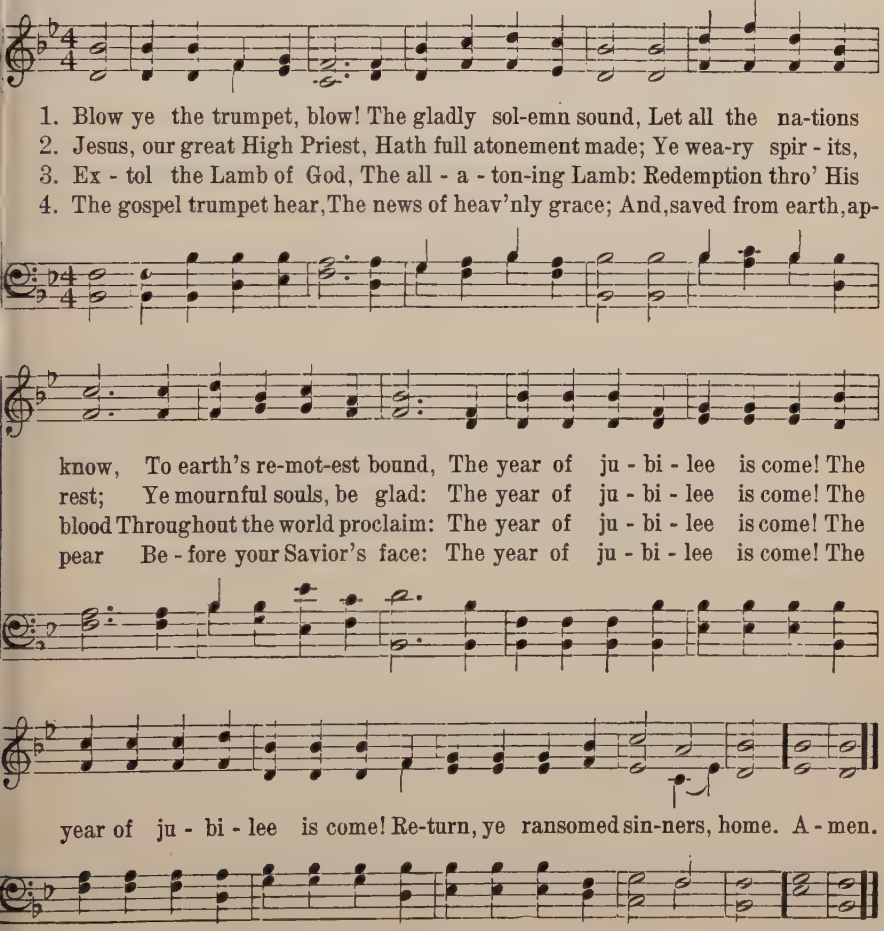

1. Fling out the ban-ner, let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner, heathen lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban-ner, sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban-ner, let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide,

Fling Out The Banner, Let It Float


The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - ior died.
And nations, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in - to life.
Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.

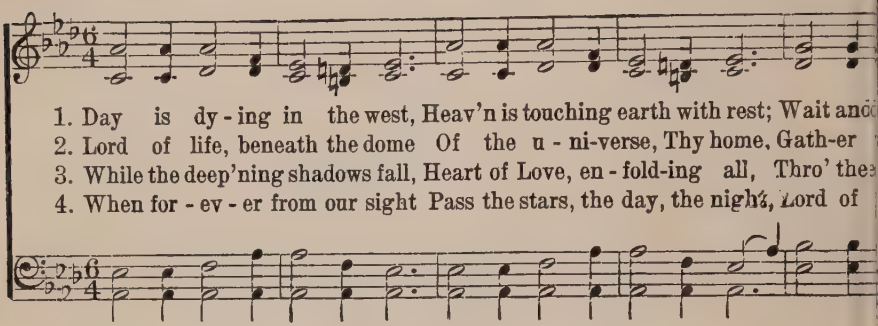
70 Blow Ye The Trumpet

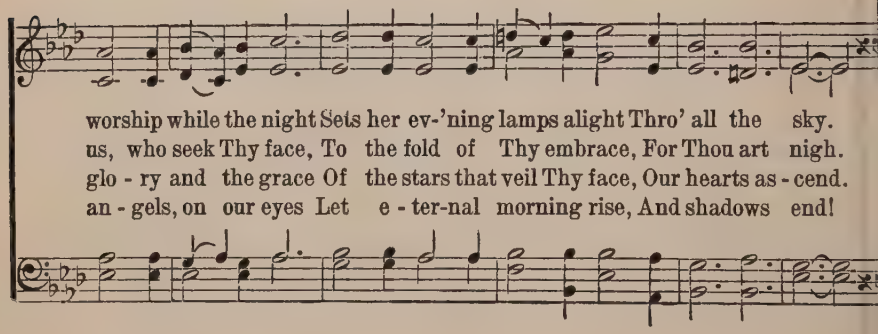
CHARLES WESLEY — LENOX. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8 — LEWIS EDSON


1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow! The gladly sol-emn sound, Let all the na-tions
2. Jesus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye wea-ry spir - its,
3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The all - a - ton-ing Lamb: Redemption thro' His
4. The gospel trumpet hear, The news of heav'nly grace; And, saved from earth, ap-
know, To earth's re-mot-est bound, The year of ju - bi - lee is come! The
rest; Ye mournful souls, be glad: The year of ju - bi - lee is come! The
blood Throughout the world proclaim: The year of ju - bi - lee is come! The
pear Be - fore your Savior's face: The year of ju - bi - lee is come! The
year of ju - bi - lee is come! Re-turn, ye ransomed sin-ners, home. A - men.

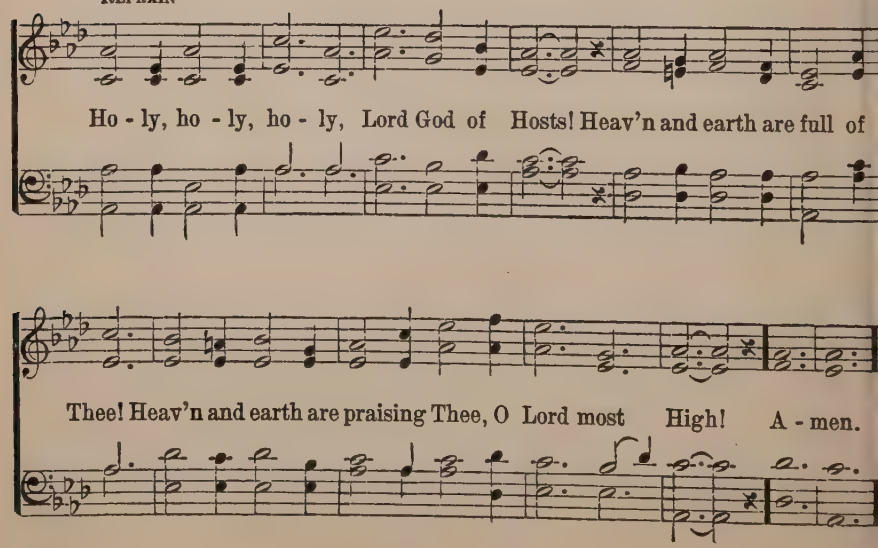
71 Day Is Dying In The West

MARY A. LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN


1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold-ing all, Thro' the
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of


worship while the night Sets her ev-'ning lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter-nal morning rise, And shadows end!

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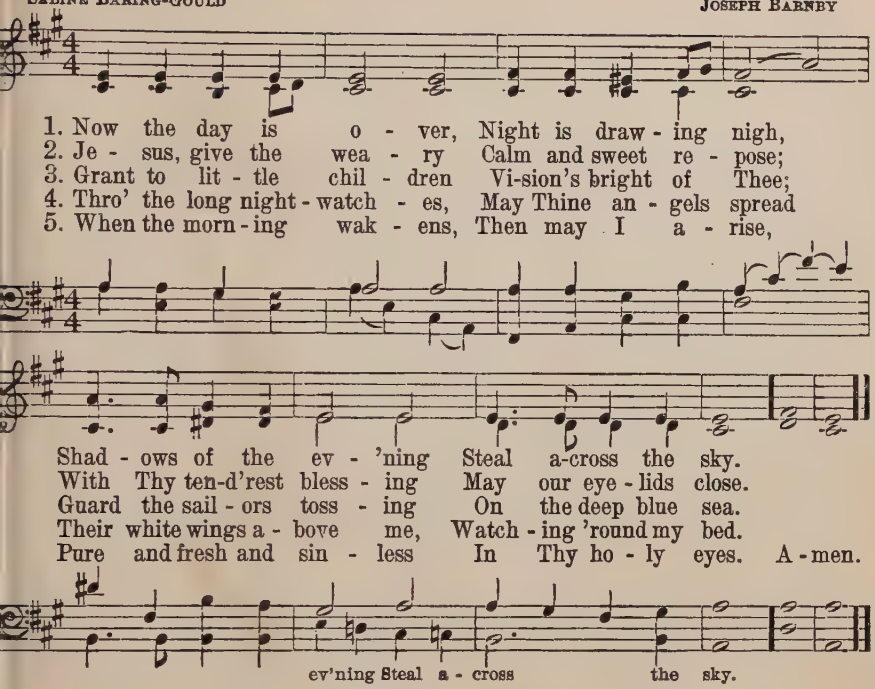


72

Now The Day Is Over

SABINE BARING-GOULD

JOSEPH BARNBY

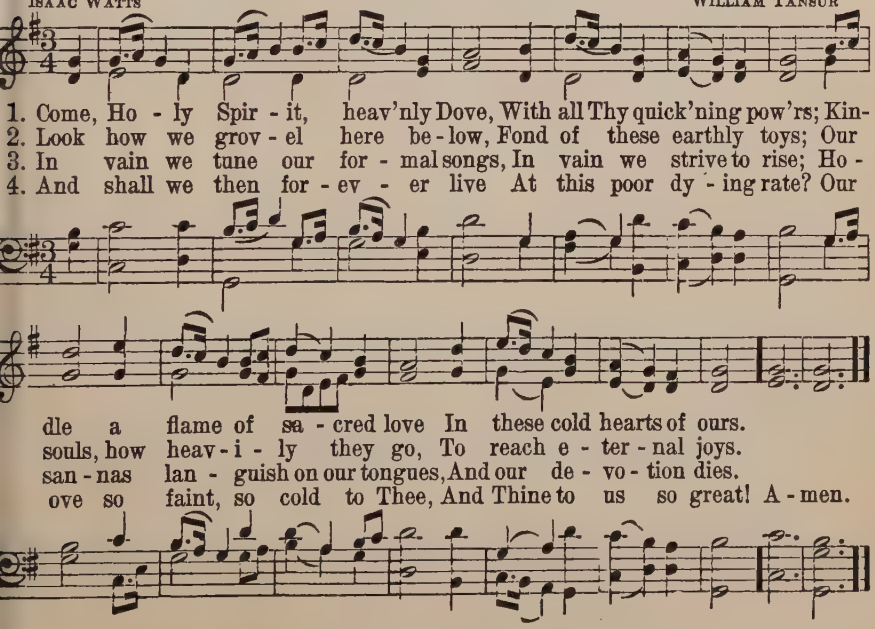

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi-sion's bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,
Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a-cross the sky.
With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - men.

73

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

ISAAC WATTS

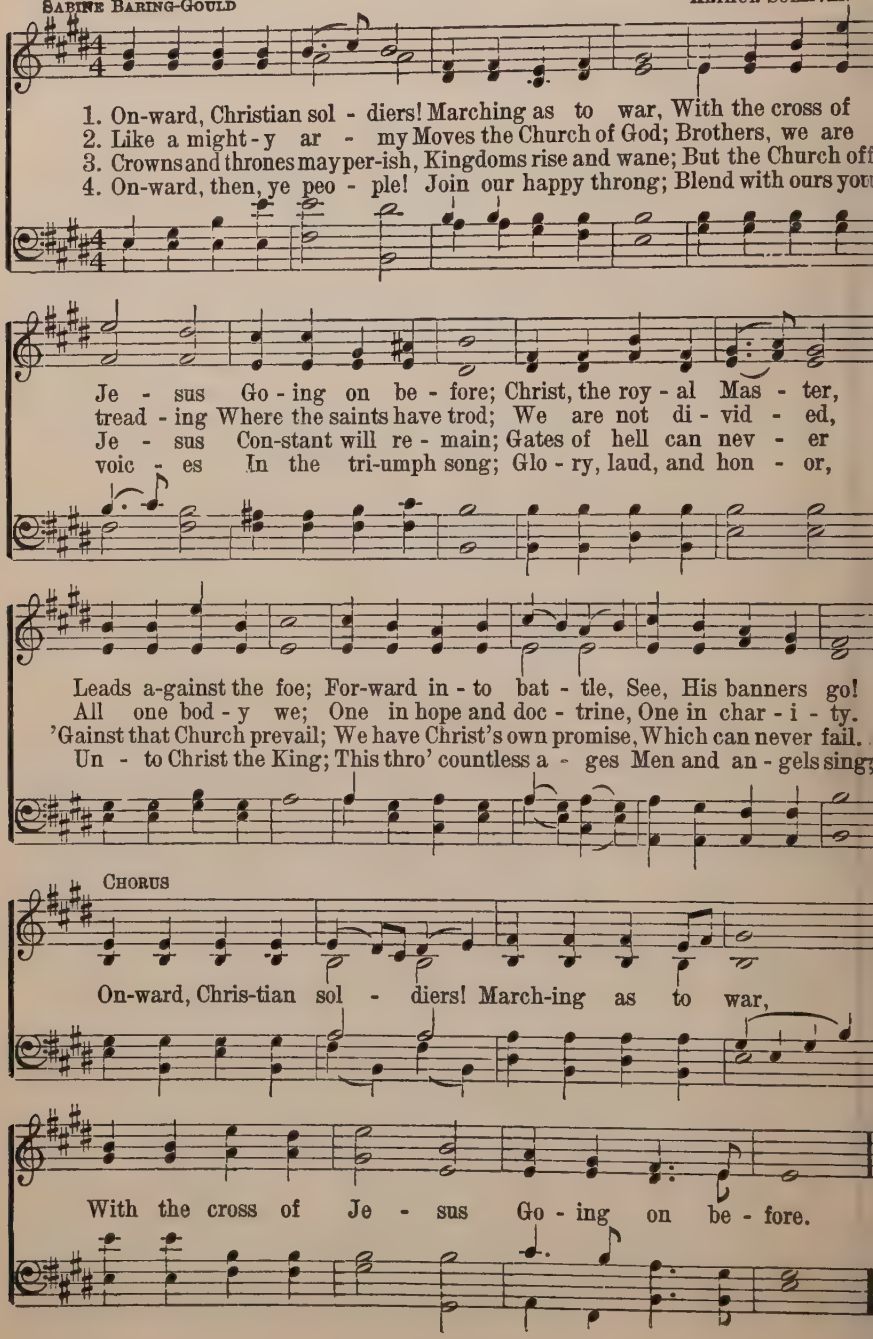
WILLIAM TANSUR


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kin-
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earthly toys; Our
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho -
4. And shall we then for - ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate? Our
dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
ove so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great! A - men.

Onward, Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD

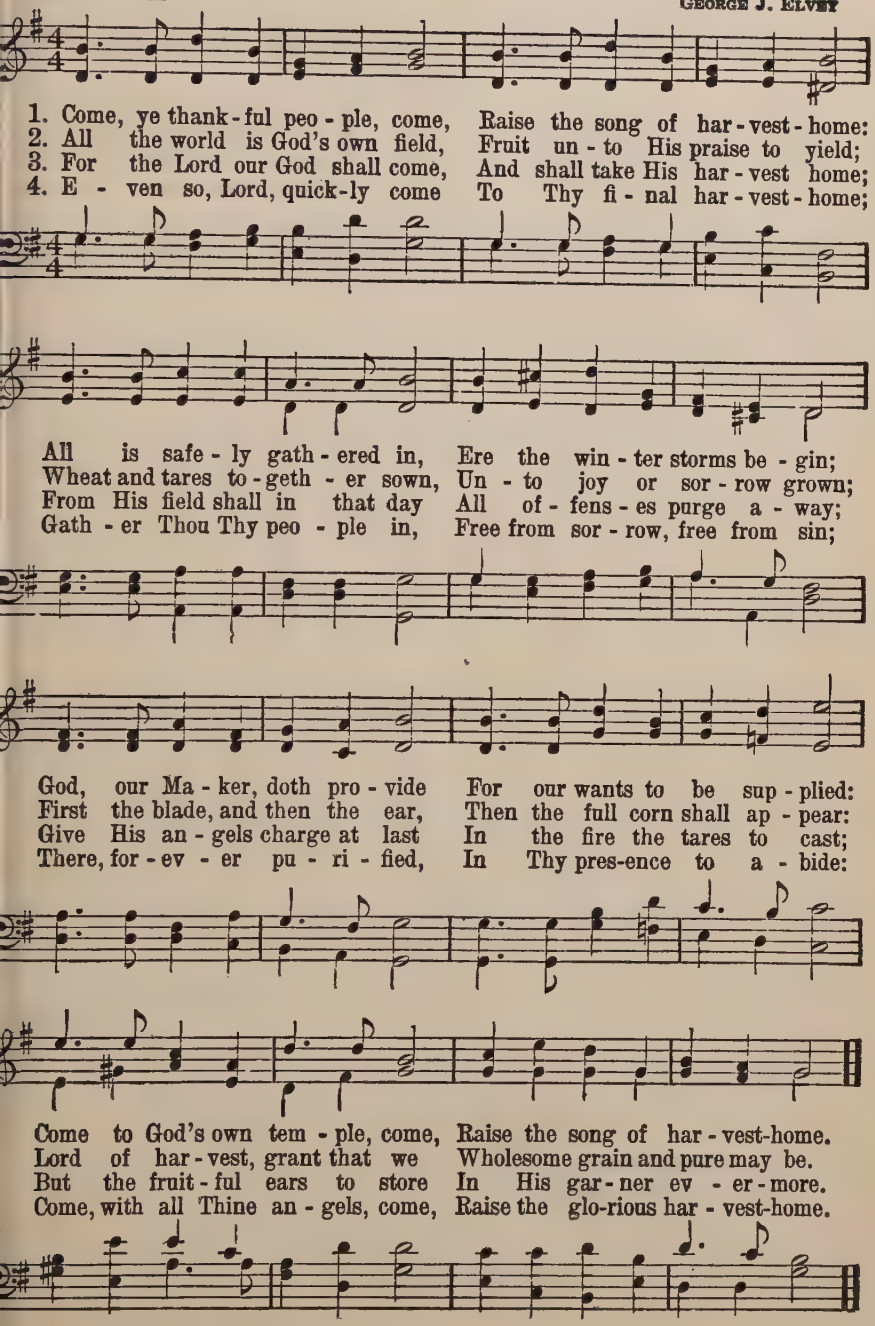
ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the Church off
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our happy throng; Blend with ours you
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,
Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, Which can never fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing;
CHORUS
On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Come, Ye Thankful People

HENRY ALFORD

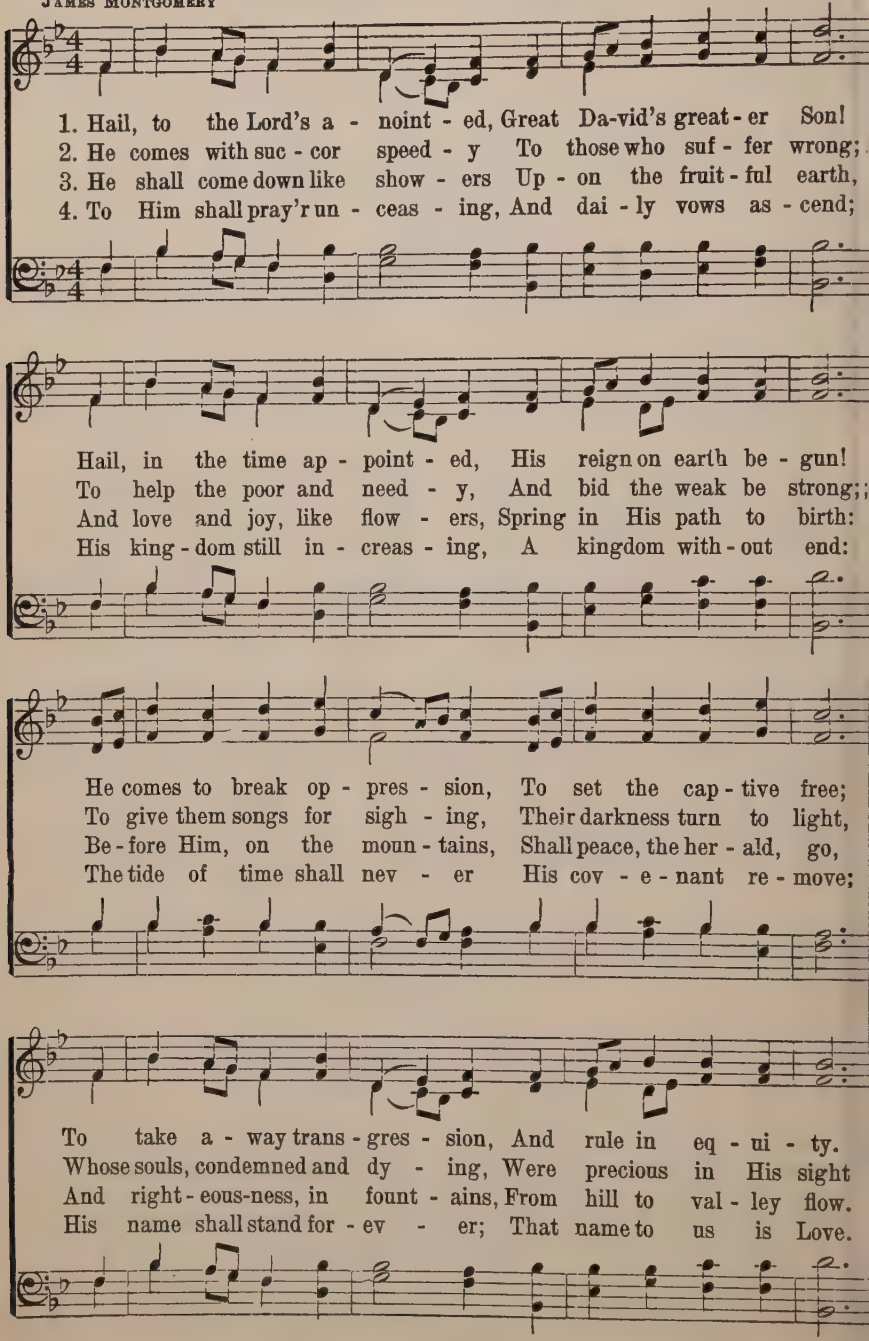
GEORGE J. ELVEY


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
From His field shall in that day All of-fens-es purge a-way;
Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;
God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home.

Hail, To The Lord's Anointed

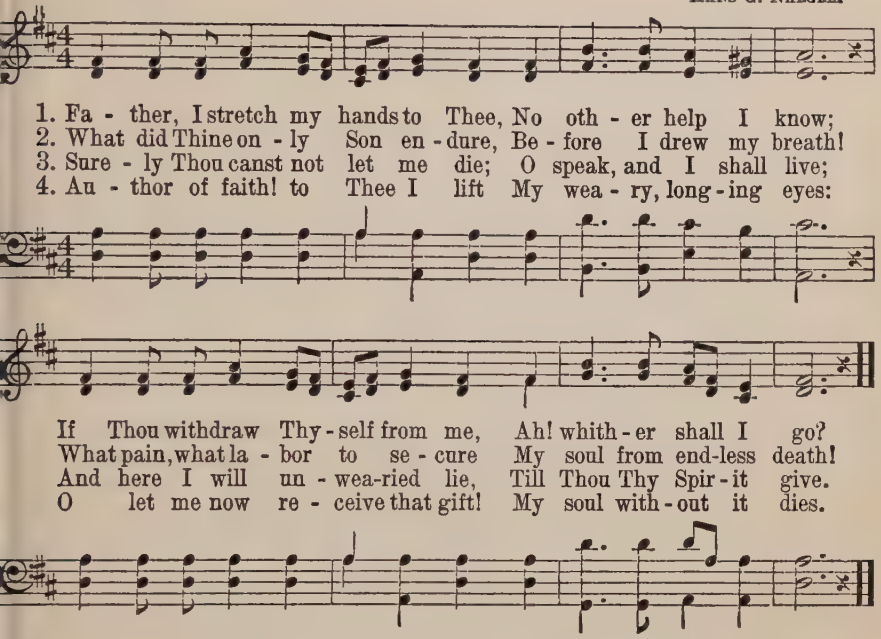
JAMES MONTGOMERY

German


1. Hail, to the Lord's a - noint - ed, Great Da-vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. To Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing, And dai - ly vows as - cend;
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A kingdom with - out end:
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their darkness turn to light,
Be - fore Him, on the moun - tains, Shall peace, the her - ald, go,
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, condemned and dy - ing, Were precious in His sight
And right - eous-ness, in fount - ains, From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er; That name to us is Love.

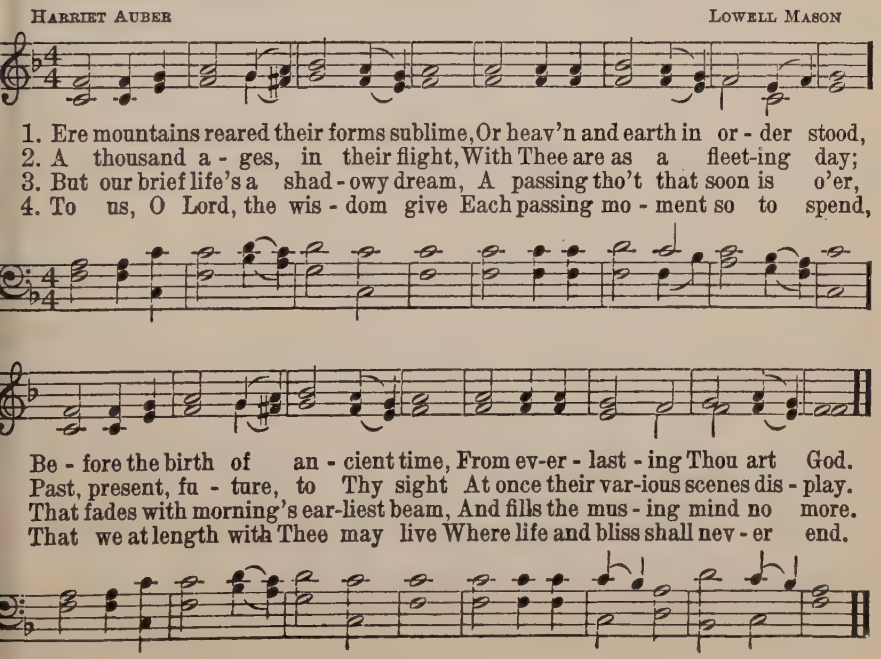
77 Father, I Stretch My Hands To Thee

CHARLES WESLEY — HANS G. NAEGELI


1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath!
3. Sure - ly Thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live;
4. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes:
If Thou withdraw Thy - self from me, Ah! whith - er shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end-less death!
And here I will un - wea-ried lie, Till Thou Thy Spir - it give.
O let me now re - ceive that gift! My soul with - out it dies.

78 Ere Mountains Reared Their Forms Sublime

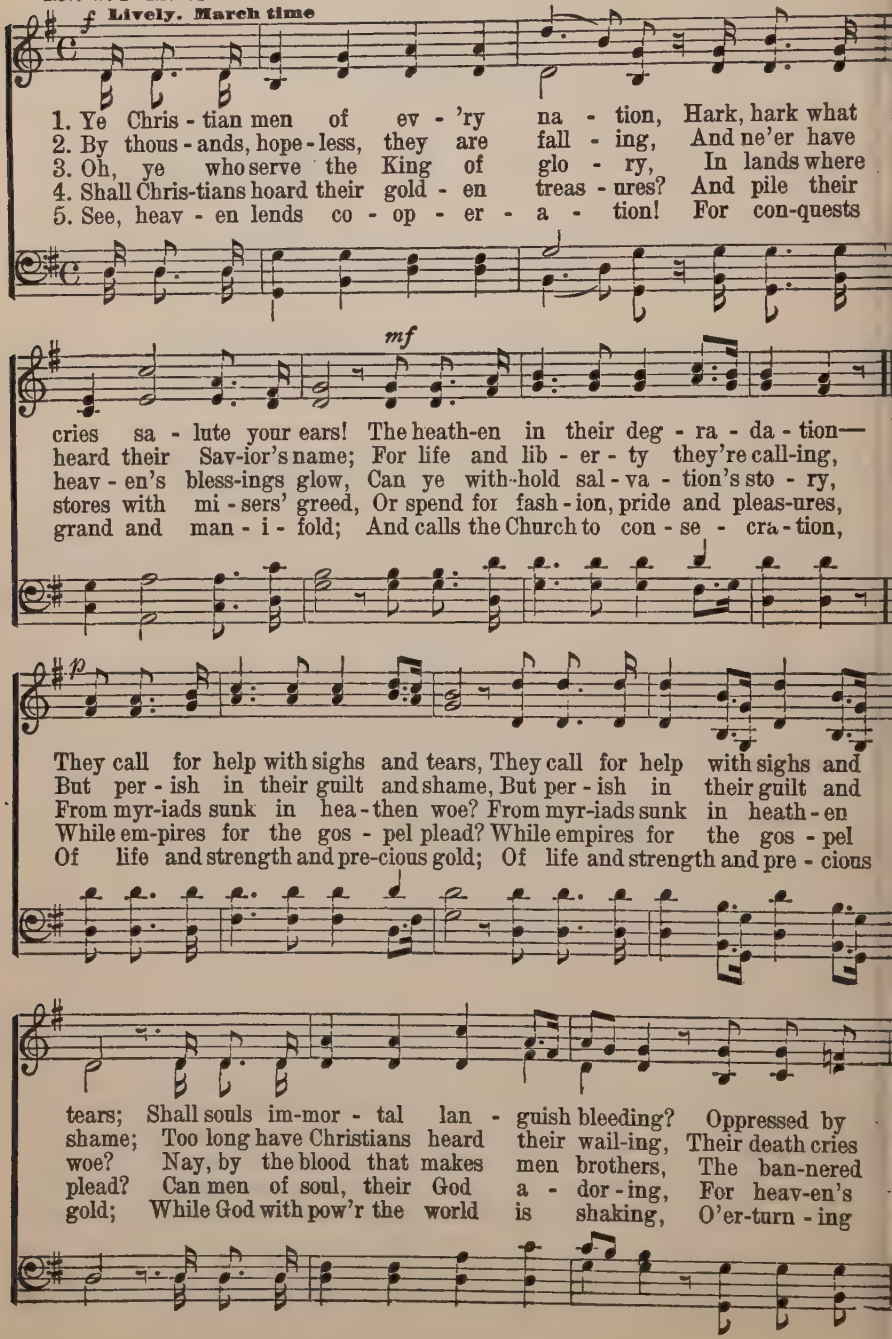
HARRIET AUBER — LOWELL MASON


1. Ere mountains reared their forms sublime, Or heav'n and earth in or - der stood,
2. A thousand a - ges, in their flight, With Thee are as a fleet-ing day;
3. But our brief life's a shad - owy dream, A passing tho't that soon is o'er,
4. To us, O Lord, the wis - dom give Each passing mo - ment so to spend,
Be - fore the birth of an - cient time, From ev-er - last - ing Thou art God.
Past, present, fu - ture, to Thy sight At once their var-ious scenes dis - play.
That fades with morning's ear-liest beam, And fills the mus - ing mind no more.
That we at length with Thee may live Where life and bliss shall nev - er end.

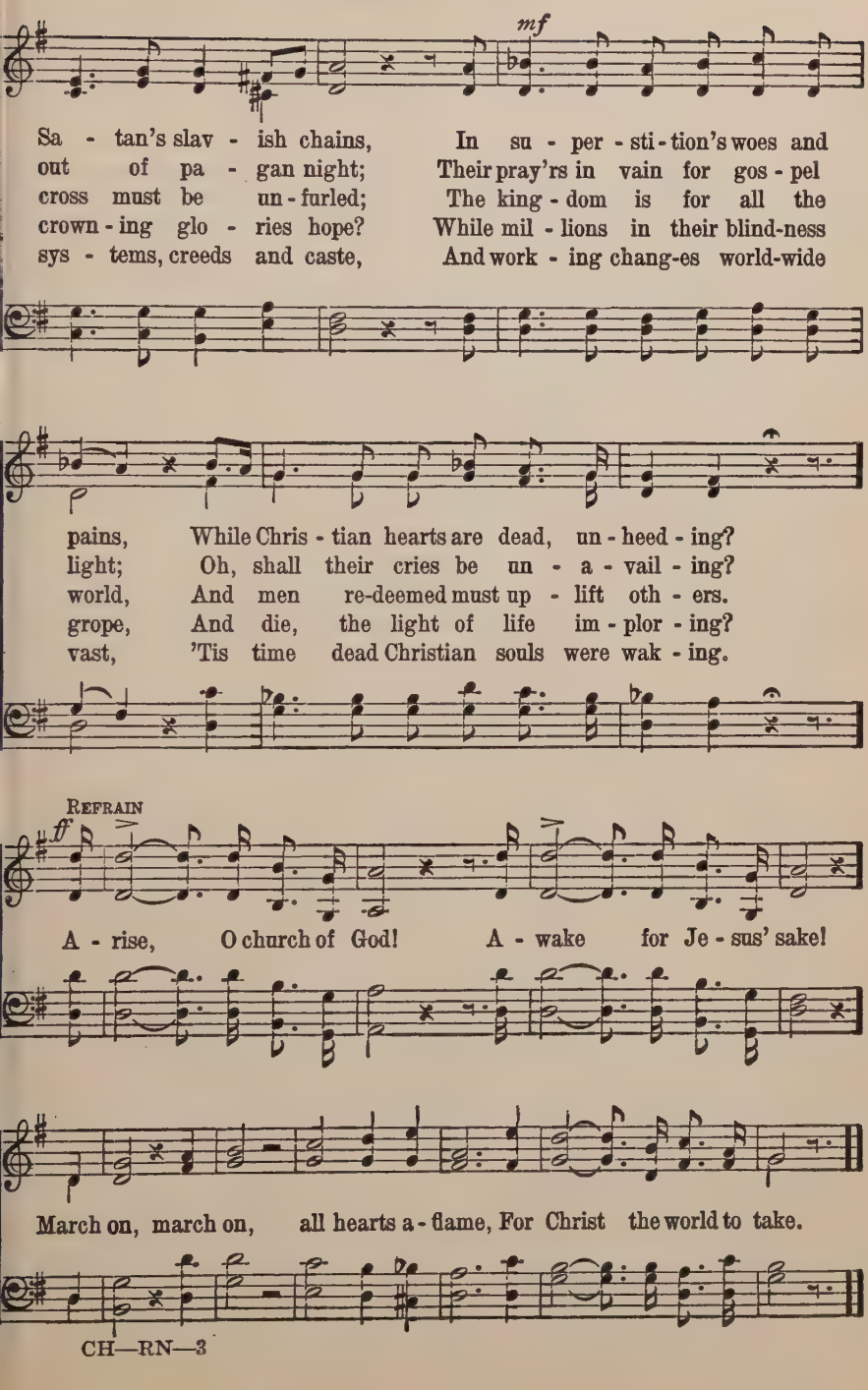
The Missionary Marseillaise

Rev. W. P. Rivers

Rouget De Lisle


f Lively. March time
1. Ye Chris - tian men of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hark, hark what
2. By thous - ands, hope - less, they are fall - ing, And ne'er have
3. Oh, ye who serve the King of glo - ry, In lands where
4. Shall Chris-tians hoard their gold - en treas - ures? And pile their
5. See, heav - en lends co - op - er - a - tion! For con-quests
mf
cries sa - lute your ears! The heath-en in their deg - ra - da - tion—
heard their Sav-ior's name; For life and lib - er - ty they're call-ing,
heav - en's bless-ings glow, Can ye with-hold sal - va - tion's sto - ry,
stores with mi - sers' greed, Or spend for fash - ion, pride and pleas-ures,
grand and man - i - fold; And calls the Church to con - se - cra - tion,
p
They call for help with sighs and tears, They call for help with sighs and
But per - ish in their guilt and shame, But per - ish in their guilt and
From myr-iads sunk in hea - then woe? From myr-iads sunk in heath - en
While em-pires for the gos - pel plead? While empires for the gos - pel
Of life and strength and pre-cious gold; Of life and strength and pre - cious
tears; Shall souls im-mor - tal lan - guish bleeding? Oppressed by
shame; Too long have Christians heard their wail-ing, Their death cries
woe? Nay, by the blood that makes men brothers, The ban-nered
plead? Can men of soul, their God a - dor - ing, For heav-en's
gold; While God with pow'r the world is shaking, O'er-turn - ing

The Missionary Marseillaise


mf
Sa - tan's slav - ish chains, In su - per - sti - tion's woes and
out of pa - gan night; Their pray'rs in vain for gos - pel
cross must be un - furled; The king - dom is for all the
crown - ing glo - ries hope? While mil - lions in their blind-ness
sys - tems, creeds and caste, And work - ing chang-es world-wide
pains, While Chris - tian hearts are dead, un - heed - ing?
light; Oh, shall their cries be un - a - vail - ing?
world, And men re-deemed must up - lift oth - ers.
grope, And die, the light of life im - plor - ing?
vast, 'Tis time dead Christian souls were wak - ing.
REFRAIN
ff
A - rise, O church of God! A - wake for Je - sus' sake!
March on, march on, all hearts a - flame, For Christ the world to take.

The Kingdom Coming

MARY B. C. SLADE

ROBERT M. McINTOSH


1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea-then ra - ces, O
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing To
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their
see how the thick shadows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A -
con - quer the king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos-sess them, His
arms of re - bel - lion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The
wakes ev - 'ry na - tion, "Come o - ver and help us," they cry.
pres - ence shall bless them, His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.
Lord of sal - va - tion Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!
REFRAIN
The kingdom is coming, O tell ye the story, God's banner ex-alt-ed shall be!
The earth shall be full of His knowledge and glory, As waters that cover the sea!

81 We've A Story To Tell To The Nations

COLIN STERNE H. ERNEST NICHOL

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts
3. We've a mes-sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign -
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor -

1. That shall turn

to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

their hearts to the right,

sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

A sto - ry of peace and light.

CHORUS

For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,

rall.

And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

Oh, Where Are The Reapers?

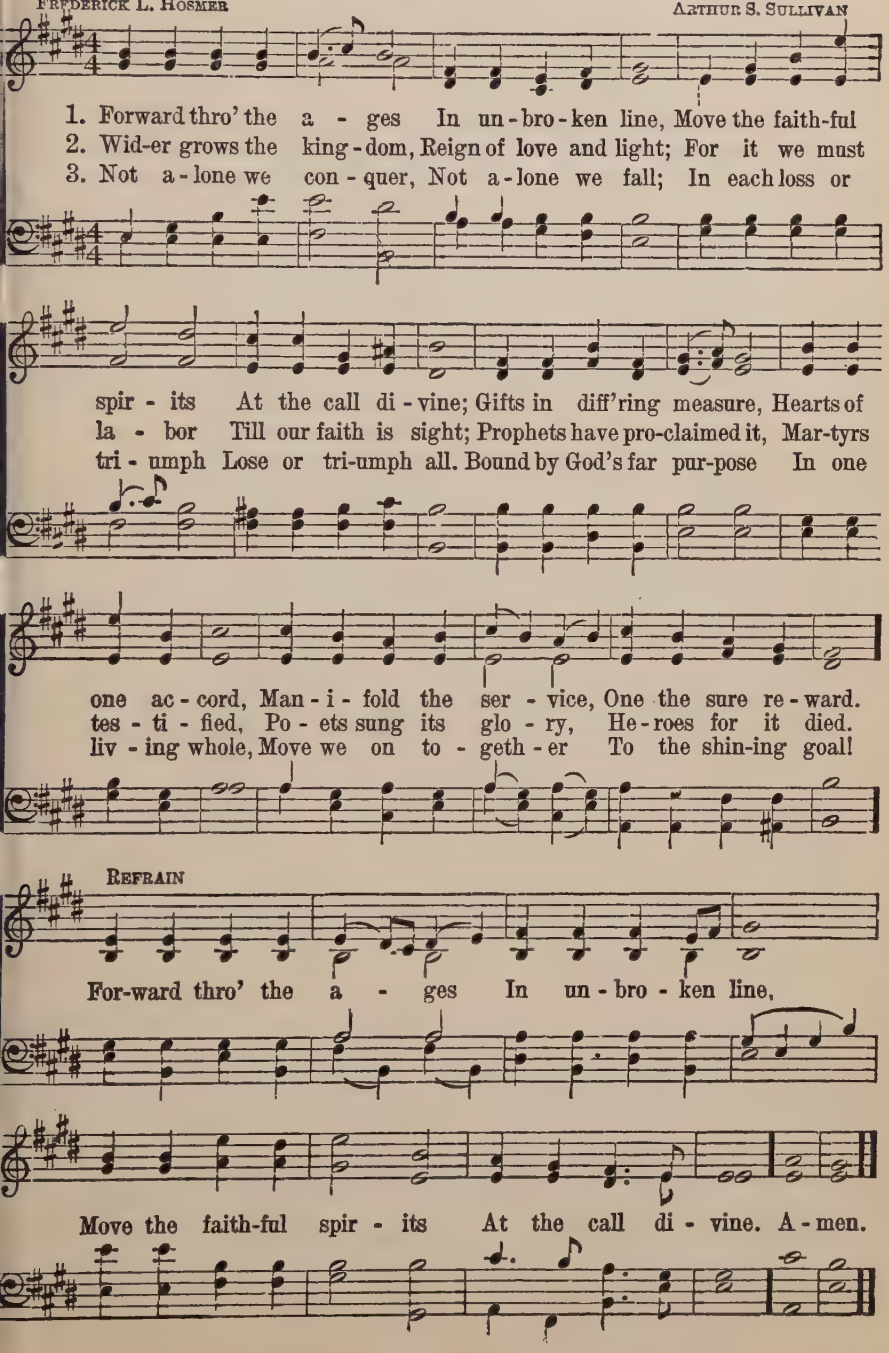
EBEN E. REXFORD — GEO. F. ROOT


1. Oh, where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good
2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,
3. The fields are all rip - 'ning, and far and wide The world now is wait -
4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to-geth -
from the fields of sin; With sick - les of truth must the work be done,
tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the high-way, and pass none by,
ing the har - vest tide; But reap - ers are few, and the work is great,
er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest come,
CHORUS
And no one may rest till the "har-vest home."
But gath - er from all for the home on high. Where are the reap-ers?
And much will be lost should the har - vest wait.
Then share ye His joy in the "har - vest home."
Oh, who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home?" Oh,
who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

Forward Through The Ages

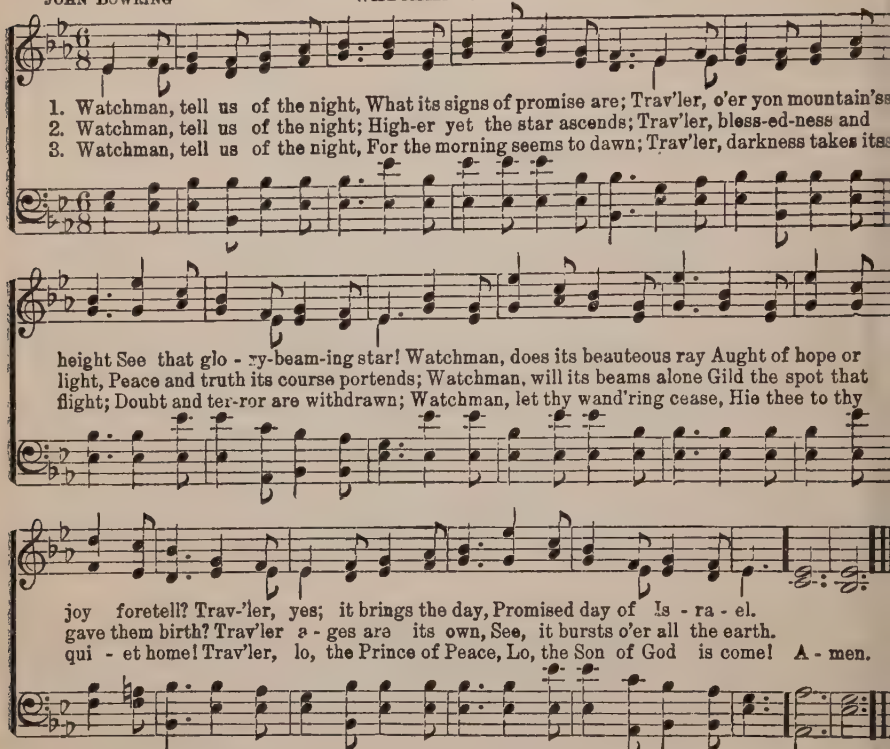
ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

FREDERICK L. HOSMER — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1. Forward thro' the a - ges In un - bro - ken line, Move the faith-ful
2. Wid-er grows the king - dom, Reign of love and light; For it we must
3. Not a - lone we con - quer, Not a - lone we fall; In each loss or
spir - its At the call di - vine; Gifts in diff'ring measure, Hearts of
la - bor Till our faith is sight; Prophets have pro-claimed it, Mar-tyrs
tri - umph Lose or tri-umph all. Bound by God's far pur-pose In one
one ac - cord, Man - i - fold the ser - vice, One the sure re - ward.
tes - ti - fied, Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died.
liv - ing whole, Move we on to - geth - er To the shin-ing goal!
REFRAIN
For-ward thro' the a - ges In un - bro - ken line,
Move the faith-ful spir - its At the call di - vine. A - men.

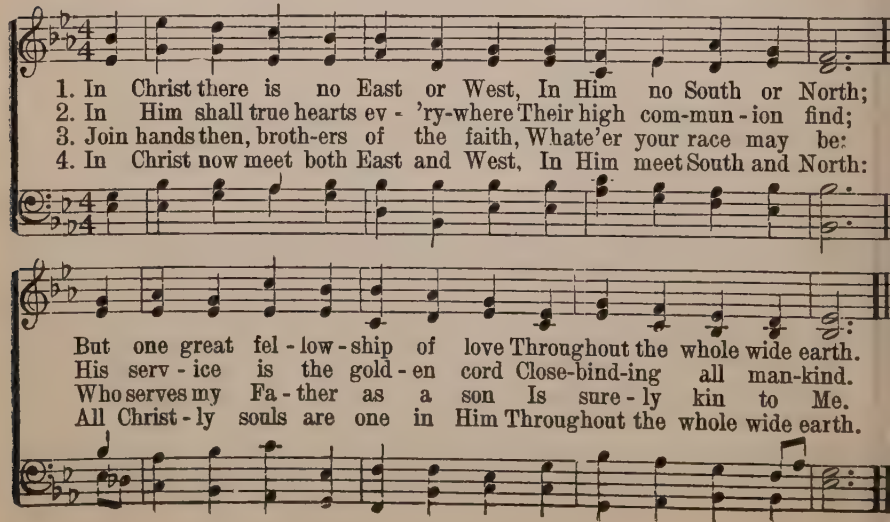
84 Watchman, Tell Us Of The Night

JOHN BOWRING — WATCHMAN. 7s. D — LOWELL MASON


1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are; Trav'ler, o'er yon mountain's
2. Watchman, tell us of the night; High-er yet the star ascends; Trav'ler, bless-ed-ness and
3. Watchman, tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn; Trav'ler, darkness takes its
height See that glo - ry-beam-ing star! Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or
light, Peace and truth its course portends; Watchman, will its beams alone Gild the spot that
flight; Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn; Watchman, let thy wand'ring cease, Hie thee to thy
joy foretell? Trav'ler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
gave them birth? Trav'ler a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
qui - et home! Trav'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come! A - men.

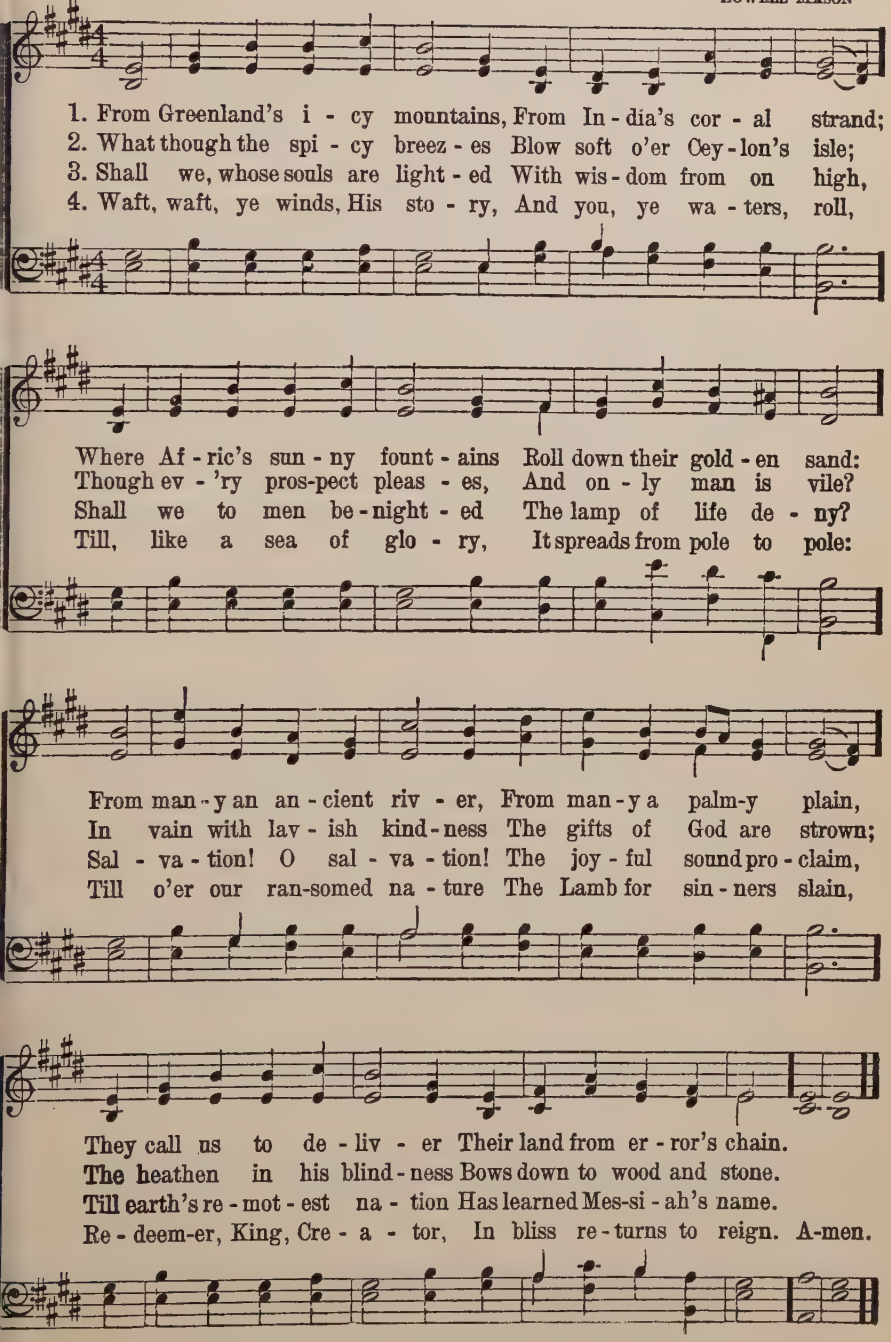
85 In Christ There Is No East Or West

JOHN OXENHAM — ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE


1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry-where Their high com-mun - ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, Whate'er your race may be:
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North:
But one great fel - low - ship of love Throughout the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to Me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth.

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

REGINALD HEBER — LOWELL MASON


1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand;
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand:
Though ev - 'ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:
From man - y an an - cient riv - er, From man - y a palm-y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heathen in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-men.

87

I Love To Tell The Story

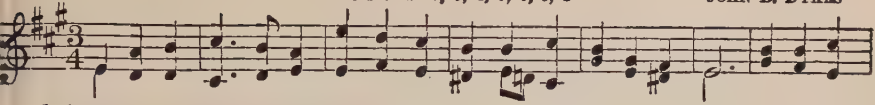
KATHERINE HANKEY

WILLIAM G. FISCHER


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der - ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat What seems each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold - en fan-cies Of all my golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,
Because I know 'tis true, It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee
For some have never heard The message of salvation From God's own holy word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.
CHORUS
I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

88 Christ For The World We Sing

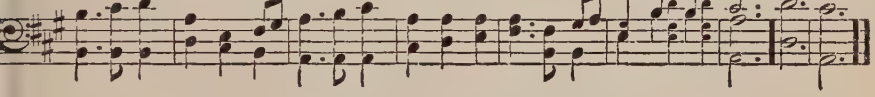
SAMUEL WOLCOTT — FIAT LUX. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 — JOHN B. DYKES



1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With loving zeal; The poor and
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With fervent pray'r: The wayward
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With one ac - cord; With us the
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With joyful song; The newborn

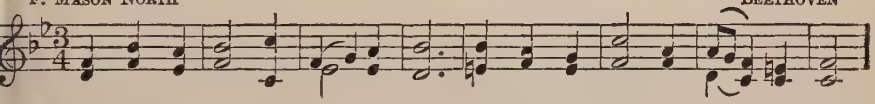


them that mourn, The faint and overborne, Sin-sick and sorrow-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
and the lost, By restless passions tossed, Redeemed at countless cost From dark despair.
work to share, With us reproach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
souls, whose days Reclaimed from error's ways, Inspired with hope and praise, To Christ belong. A - men.

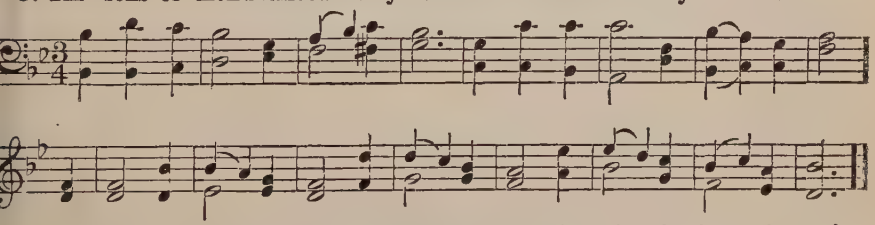


89 Where Cross The Crowded Ways Of Life

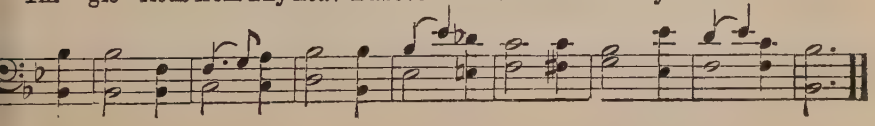
F. MASON NORTH — BEETHOVEN



1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sounds the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the mountain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod:

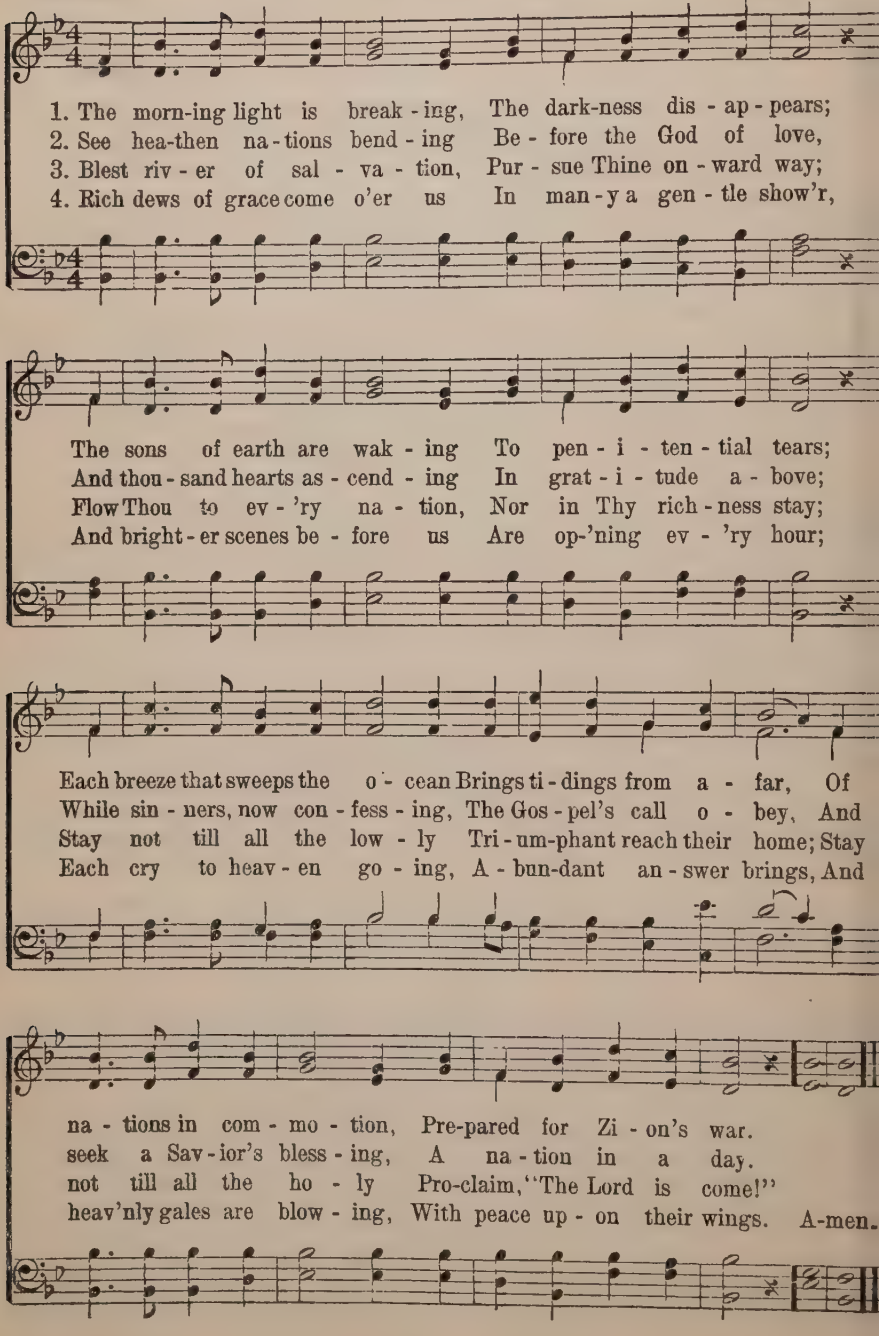


A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
A - mong these restless throngs a-bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain.
Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n above Shall come the cit - y of our God.



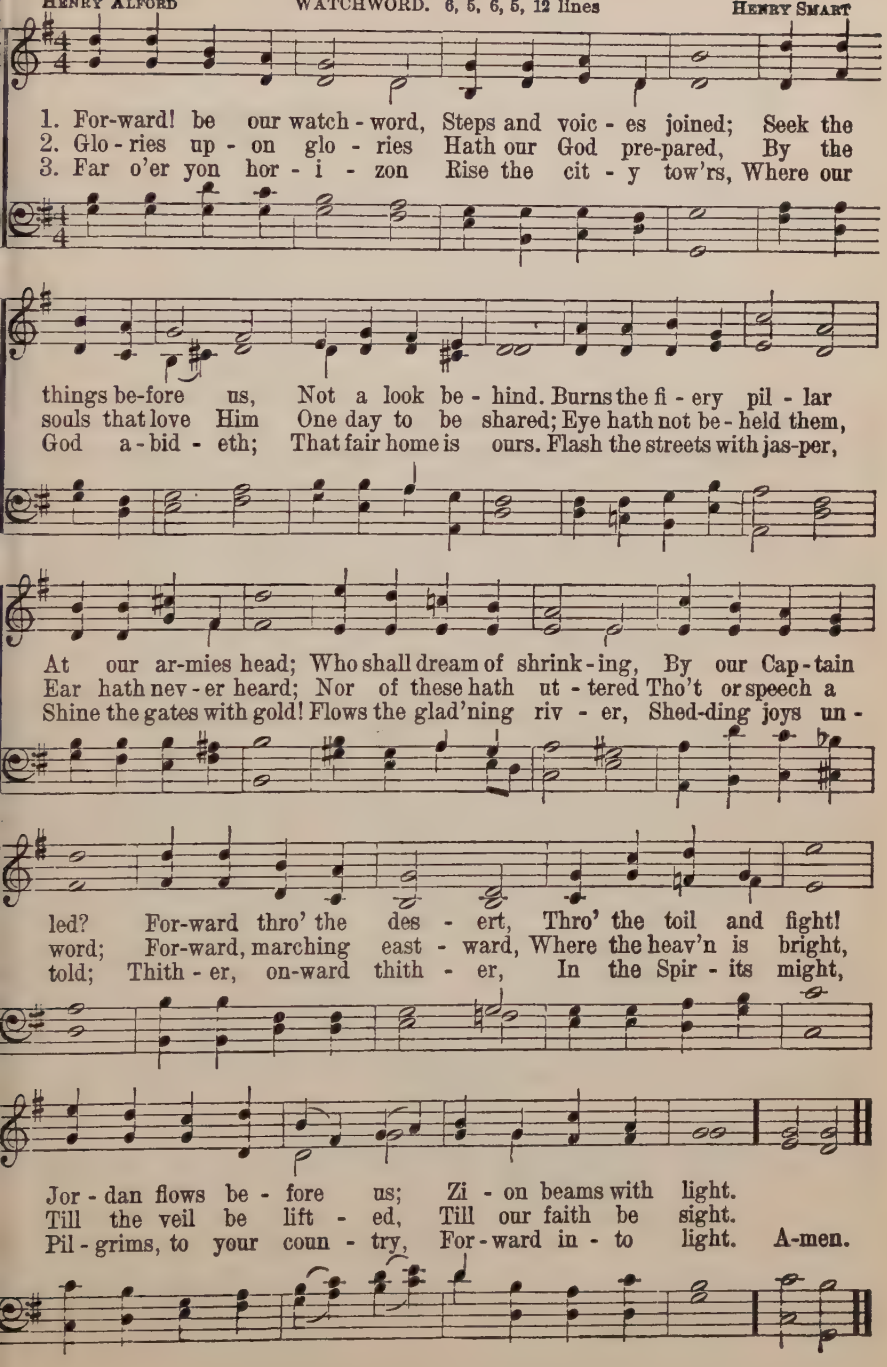
90 The Morning Light Is Breaking

S. F. Smith — G. J. Webb


1. The morn-ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea-then na-tions bend - ing Be - fore the God of love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue Thine on - ward way;
4. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In man - y a gen - tle show'r,
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow Thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in Thy rich - ness stay;
And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are op-'ning ev - 'ry hour;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far, Of
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The Gos - pel's call o - bey, And
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um-phant reach their home; Stay
Each cry to heav - en go - ing, A - bun-dant an - swer brings, And
na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
seek a Sav - ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come!"
heav'nly gales are blow - ing, With peace up - on their wings. A-men.

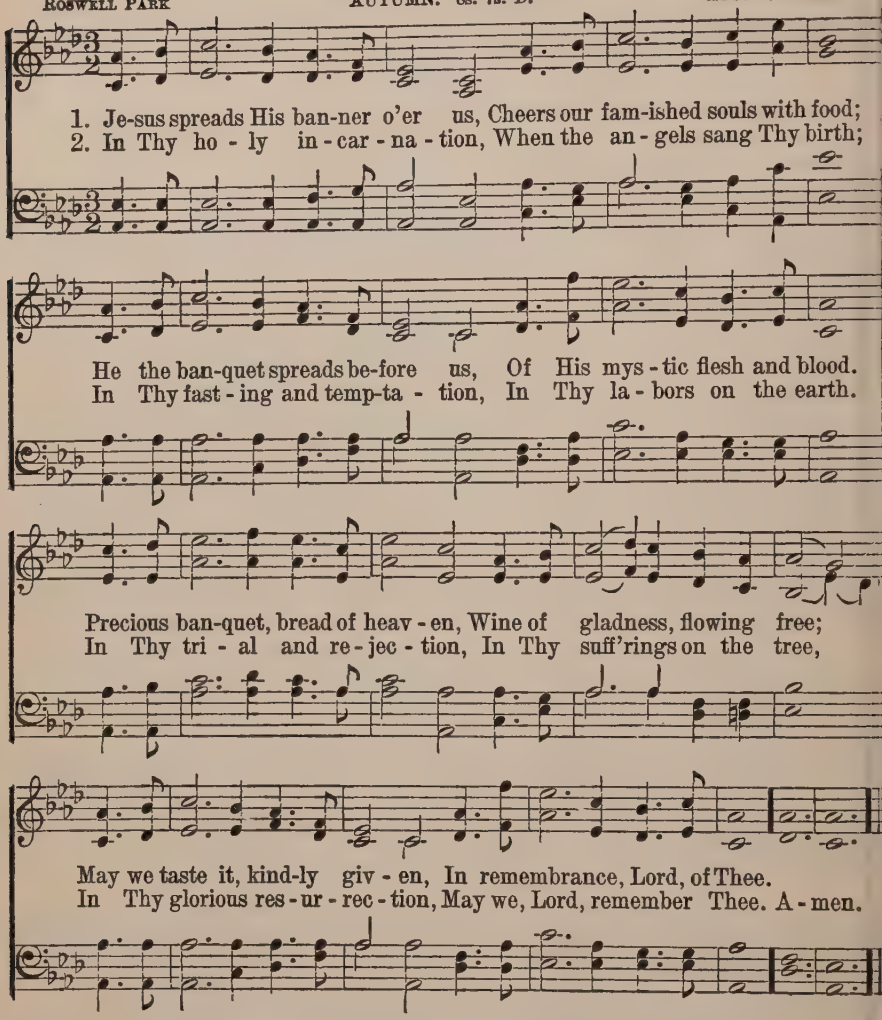
91 Forward! Be Our Watchword

HENRY ALFORD — WATCHWORD. 6, 5, 6, 5, 12 lines — HENRY SMART


1. For-ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined; Seek the
2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the
3. Far o'er yon hor - i - zon Rise the cit - y tow'rs, Where our
things be-fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - ery pil - lar
souls that love Him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be - held them,
God a - bid - eth; That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with jas-per,
At our ar-mies head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our Cap - tain
Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered Tho't or speech a
Shine the gates with gold! Flows the glad'ning riv - er, Shed-ding joys un -
led? For-ward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and fight!
word; For-ward, marching east - ward, Where the heav'n is bright,
told; Thith - er, on-ward thith - er, In the Spir - its might,
Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light.
Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
Pil - grims, to your coun - try, For - ward in - to light. A-men.

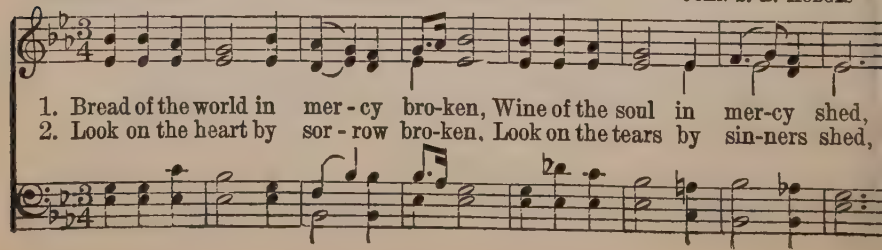
92 Jesus Spreads His Banner O'er Us

ROSWELL PARK AUTUMN. 8s. 7s. D. LOUIS VON ESCH

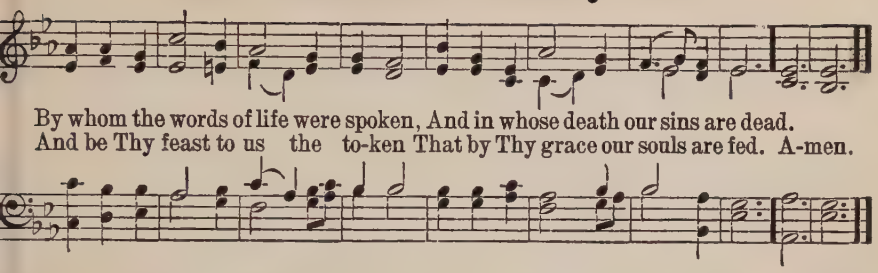

1. Je-sus spreads His ban-ner o'er us, Cheers our fam-ished souls with food;
2. In Thy ho - ly in - car - na - tion, When the an - gels sang Thy birth;
He the ban-quet spreads be-fore us, Of His mys - tic flesh and blood.
In Thy fast - ing and temp-ta - tion, In Thy la - bors on the earth.
Precious ban-quet, bread of heav - en, Wine of gladness, flowing free;
In Thy tri - al and re - jec - tion, In Thy suff'rings on the tree,
May we taste it, kind-ly giv - en, In remembrance, Lord, of Thee.
In Thy glorious res - ur - rec - tion, May we, Lord, remember Thee. A - men.

93 Bread Of The World In Mercy Broken

REGINALD HEBER EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9s. 8s. JOHN S. B. HODGES


1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul in mer-cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro-ken, Look on the tears by sin-ners shed,

Bread Of The World In Mercy Broken



By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead.
And be Thy feast to us the to-ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A-men.

94 Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face To Face

HORATIUS BONAR PENITENTIA. 10s EDWARD DEARLE



1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I touch and
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God; Here drink with Thee the
3. Too soon we rise: the sym-bols dis - ap - pear; The feast, tho' not the
4. I have no help but Thine, nor do I need An - oth - er arm save
5. I have no wis - dom save in Him who is My wis-dom and my
6. Feast af - ter feast thus comes, and pass-es by; Yet, pass-ing, points to

han - dle things un - seen; Here grasp with firm - er hand e - ter - nal grace,
roy - al wine of heav'n; Here would I lay a - side each earthly load,
love, is past and gone; The bread and wine re-move: but Thou art here,
Thine to lean up - on; It is e-nough, my Lord, e-nough in - deed:
teach - er both in one; No wis-dom can I lack while Thou art wise,
the glad feast a - bove, Giv - ing sweet foretaste of the fes - tal joy,

And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
Near - er than ev - er,—still my shield and sun.
My strength is in Thy might,—Thy might a - lone.
No teach - ing do I crave save Thine a - lone.
The Lamb's great brid - al feast of bliss and love. A-men.

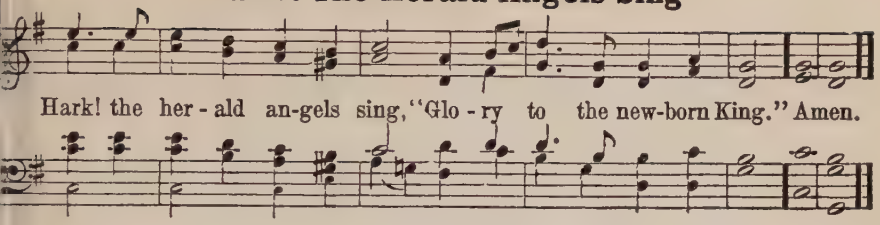
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY

MENDELSSOHN


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail the Sun of right-eous - ness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be-hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:
Rise, the wom-an's conqu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser-pent's head;
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th'in-car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:
With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to ap-pear, Je - sus our Im-man - uel here.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

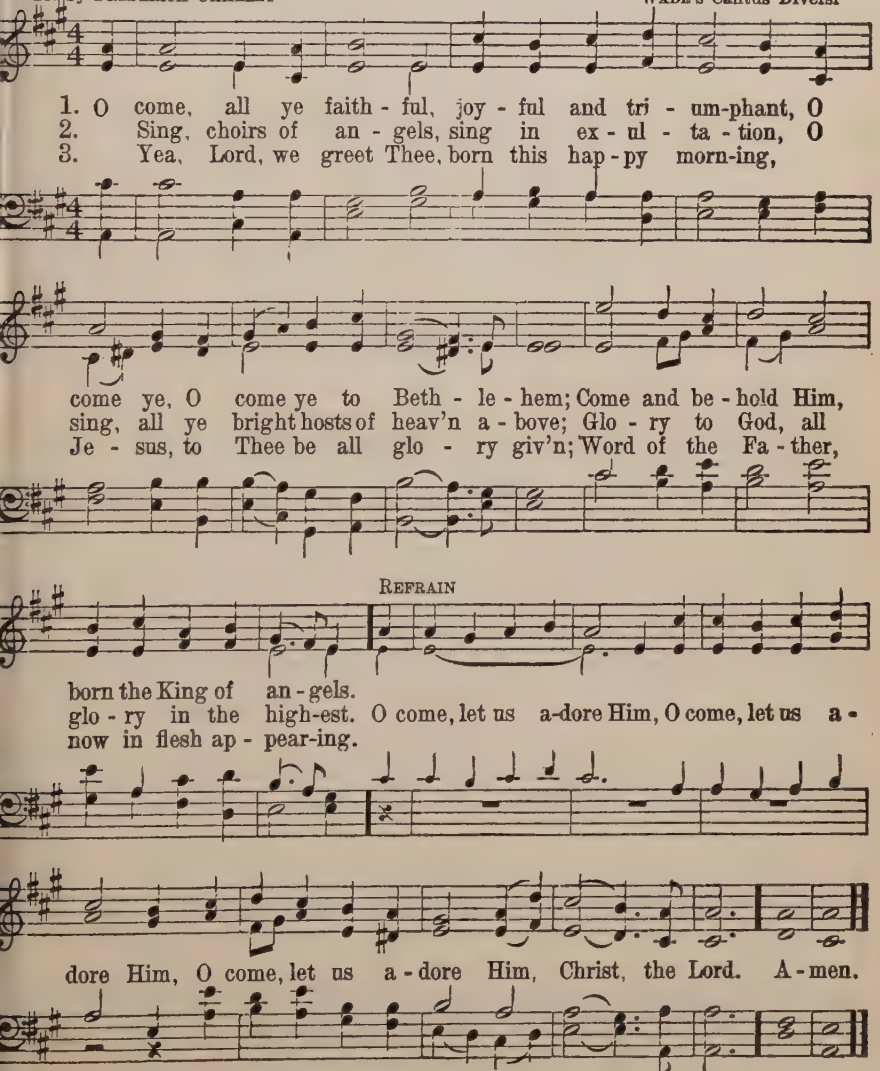


96

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Tr. by Frederick Oakeley

Wade's Cantus Diversi


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - umphant, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn-ing,
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him,
sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,
Refrain
born the King of an - gels.
glo - ry in the high-est. O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a -
now in flesh ap - pear-ing.
dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - men.

There's a Song in the Air

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND

KARL P. HARRINGTON

Andante con moto

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song

ritard.

There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.

piu mosso

And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,

ritard.

For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

Music Copyright, 1905, by Eaton & Mains

Joy To The World!

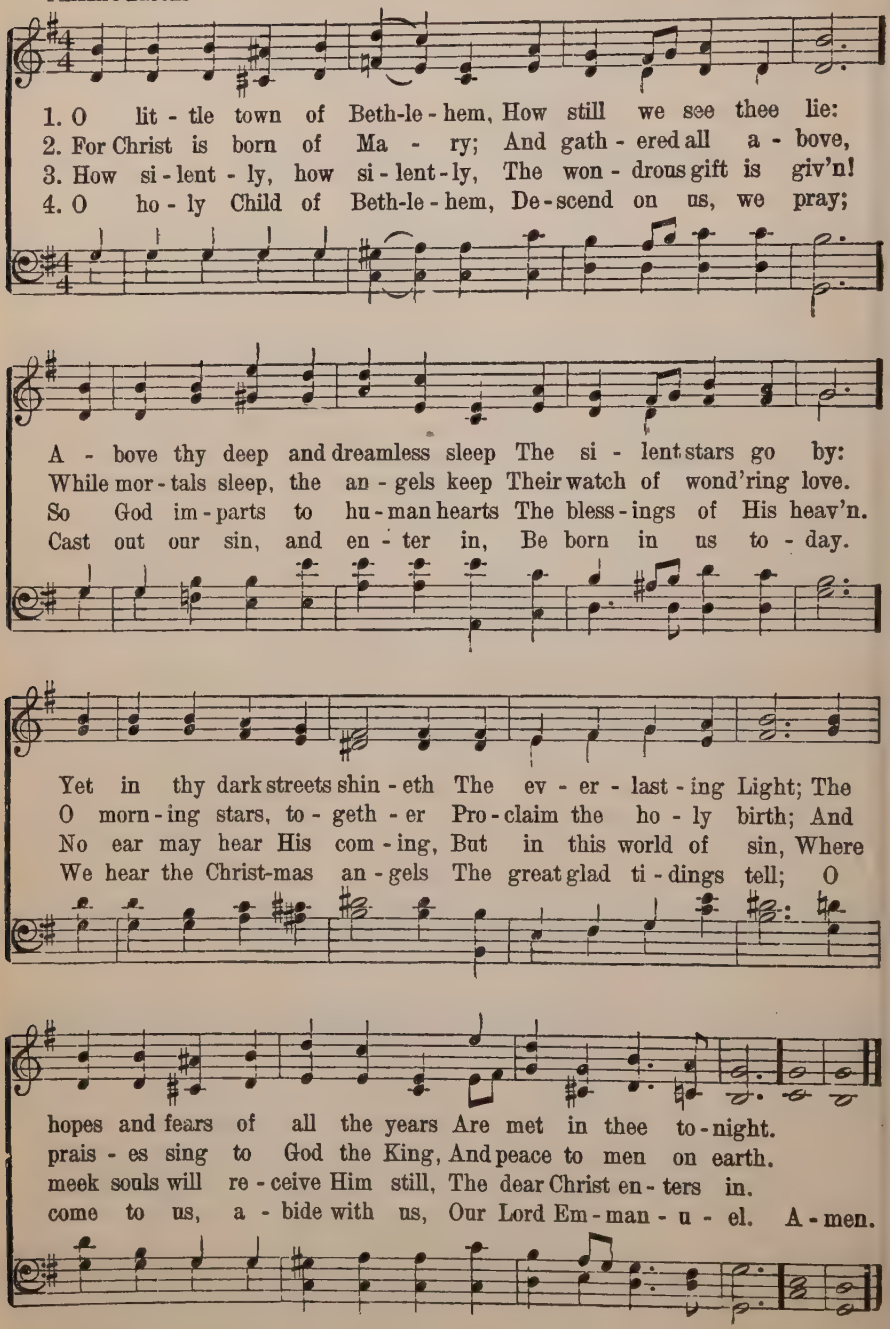
ISAAC WATTS — GEORGE F. HANDEL


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right-eous - ness,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, ... And
sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won-ders, and won - ders of His love.
heav'n and na - ture sing,

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

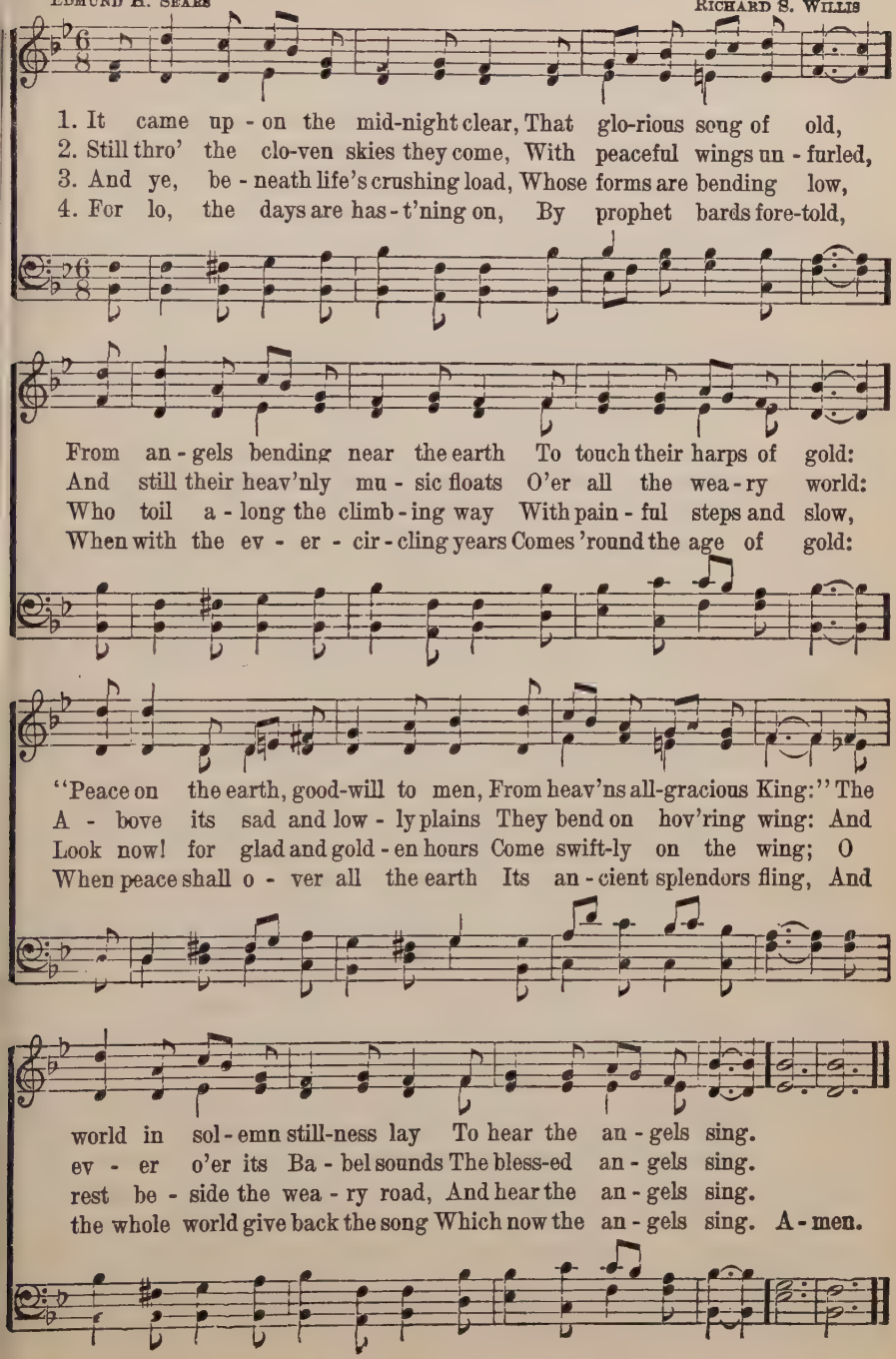
PHILLIPS BROOKS

LEWIS H. REDNER


1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, How still we see thee lie:
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le - hem, De - scend on us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - men.

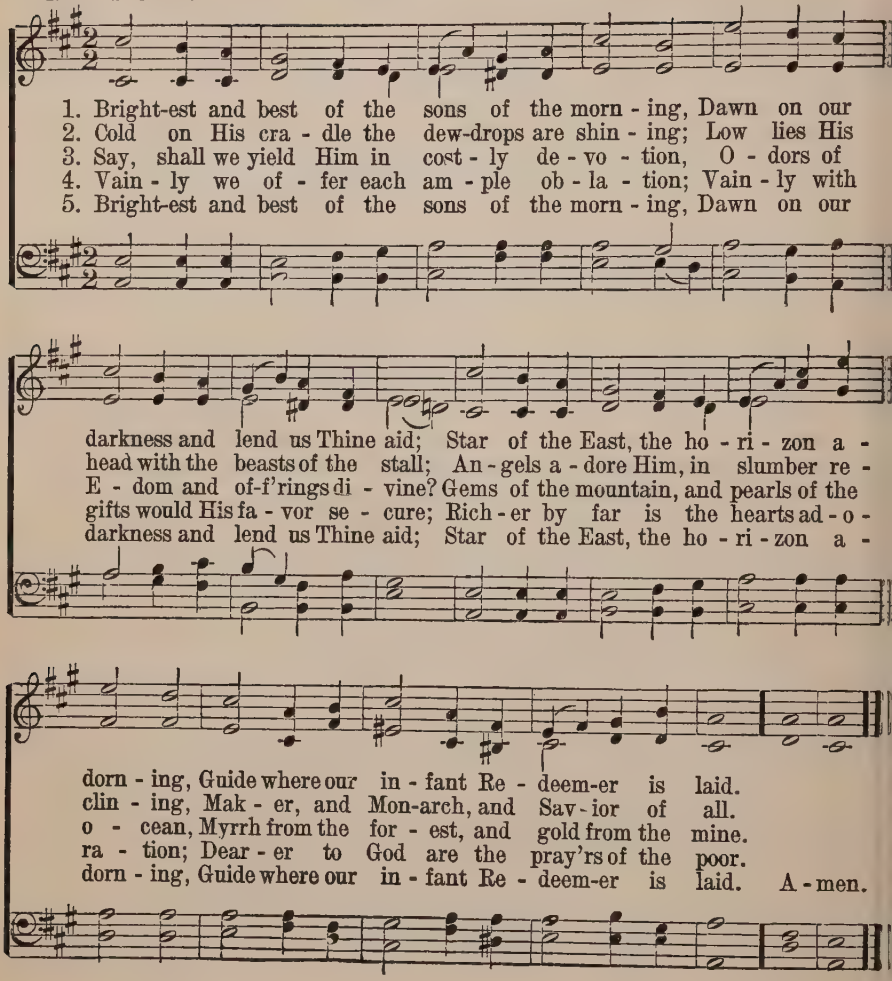
100 It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SEARS — RICHARD S. WILLIS


1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
From an - gels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'ns all-gracious King:" The
world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furled,
And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov'ring wing: And
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing; O
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
4. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By prophet bards fore-told,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes 'round the age of gold:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling, And
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

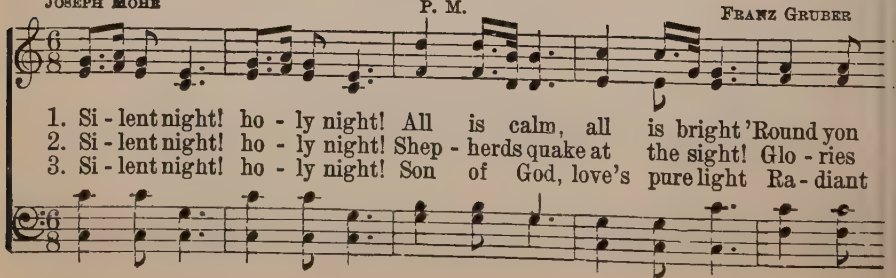
101 Brightest And Best

REGINALD HEBER — 11s. 10s. — J. P. HARDING

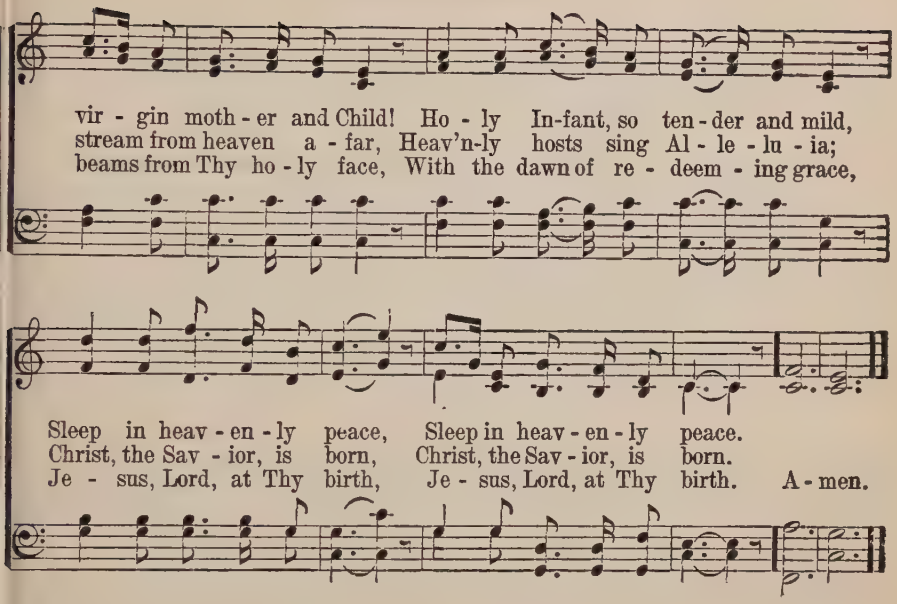

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew-drops are shin - ing; Low lies His
3. Say, shall we yield Him in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion; Vain - ly with
5. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
darkness and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -
head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him, in slumber re -
E - dom and of-f'rings di - vine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the
gifts would His fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the hearts ad - o -
darkness and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem-er is laid.
clin - ing, Mak - er, and Mon-arch, and Sav - ior of all.
o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine.
ra - tion; Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem-er is laid. A - men.

102 Silent Night

JOSEPH MOHR — P. M. — FRANZ GRUBER

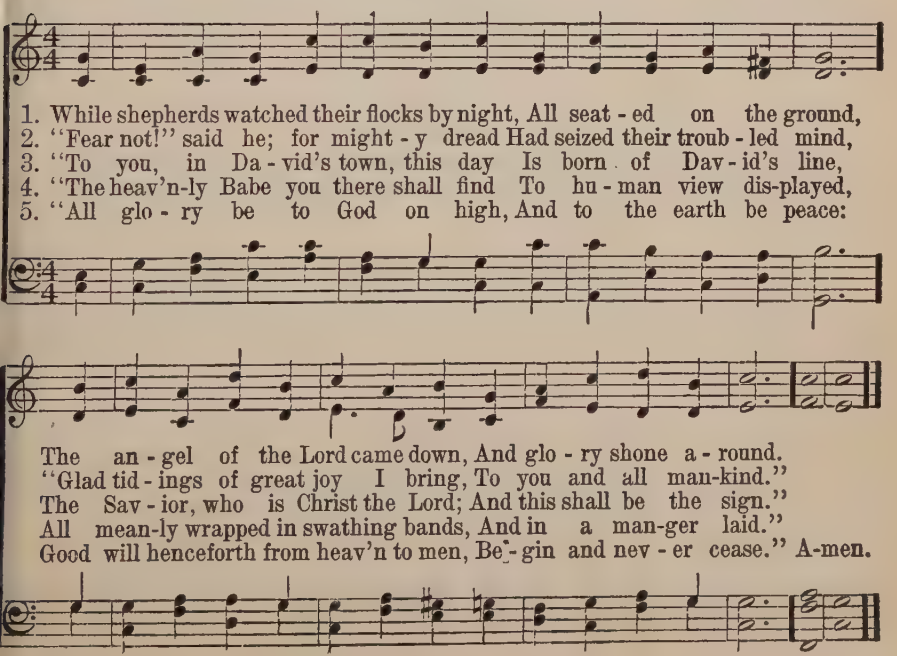

1. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright 'Round yon
2. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant

Silent Night


vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In-fant, so ten - der and mild,
stream from heaven a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - ior, is born, Christ, the Sav - ior, is born.
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. A - men.

103 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

NAHUM TATE — ST. ANNE. C. M. — WILLIAM CROFT

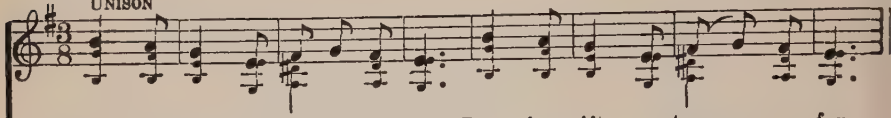

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "Fear not!" said he; for might - y dread Had seized their troub - led mind,
3. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born of Dav - id's line,
4. "The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis-played,
5. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace:
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind."
The Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign."
All mean-ly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid."
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease." A-men.

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

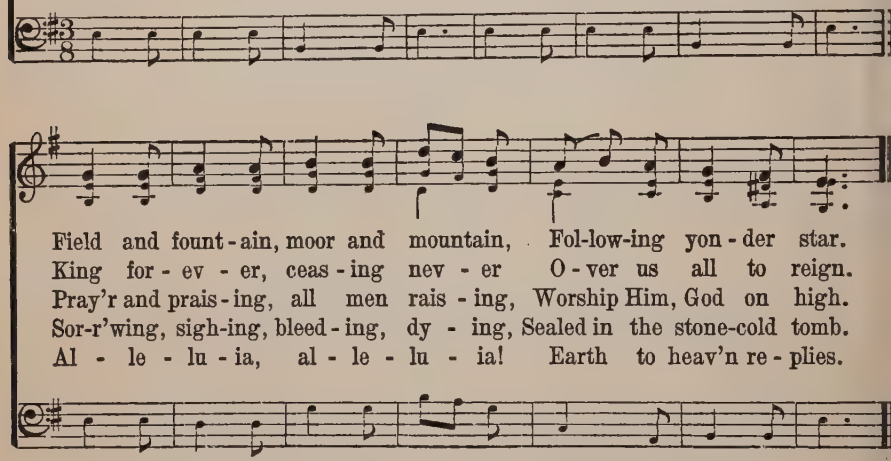
JOHN H. HOPKINS

JOHN H. HOPKINS

UNISON

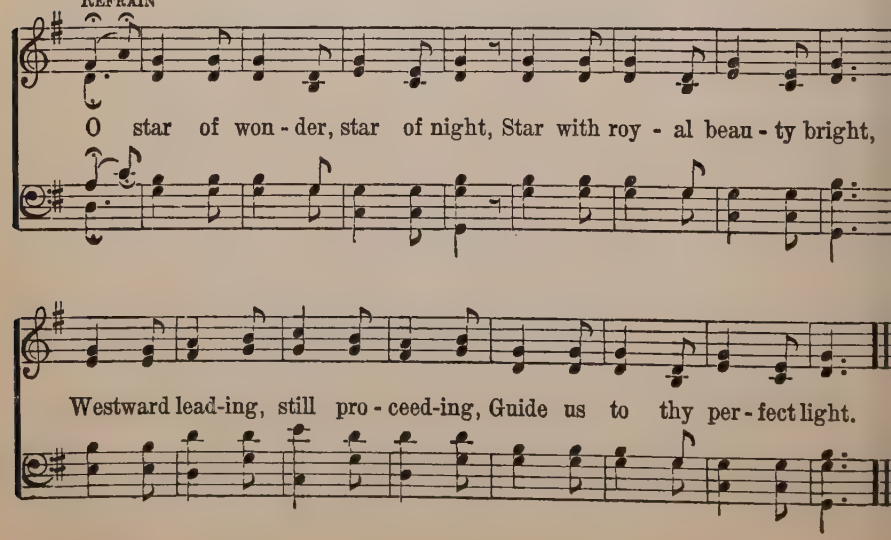


1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I, In-cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath-er - ing gloom:
5. Glo - rious now be-hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;



Field and fount - ain, moor and mountain, Fol-low-ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Pray'r and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Worship Him, God on high.
Sor-r'wing, sigh-ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.

REFRAIN



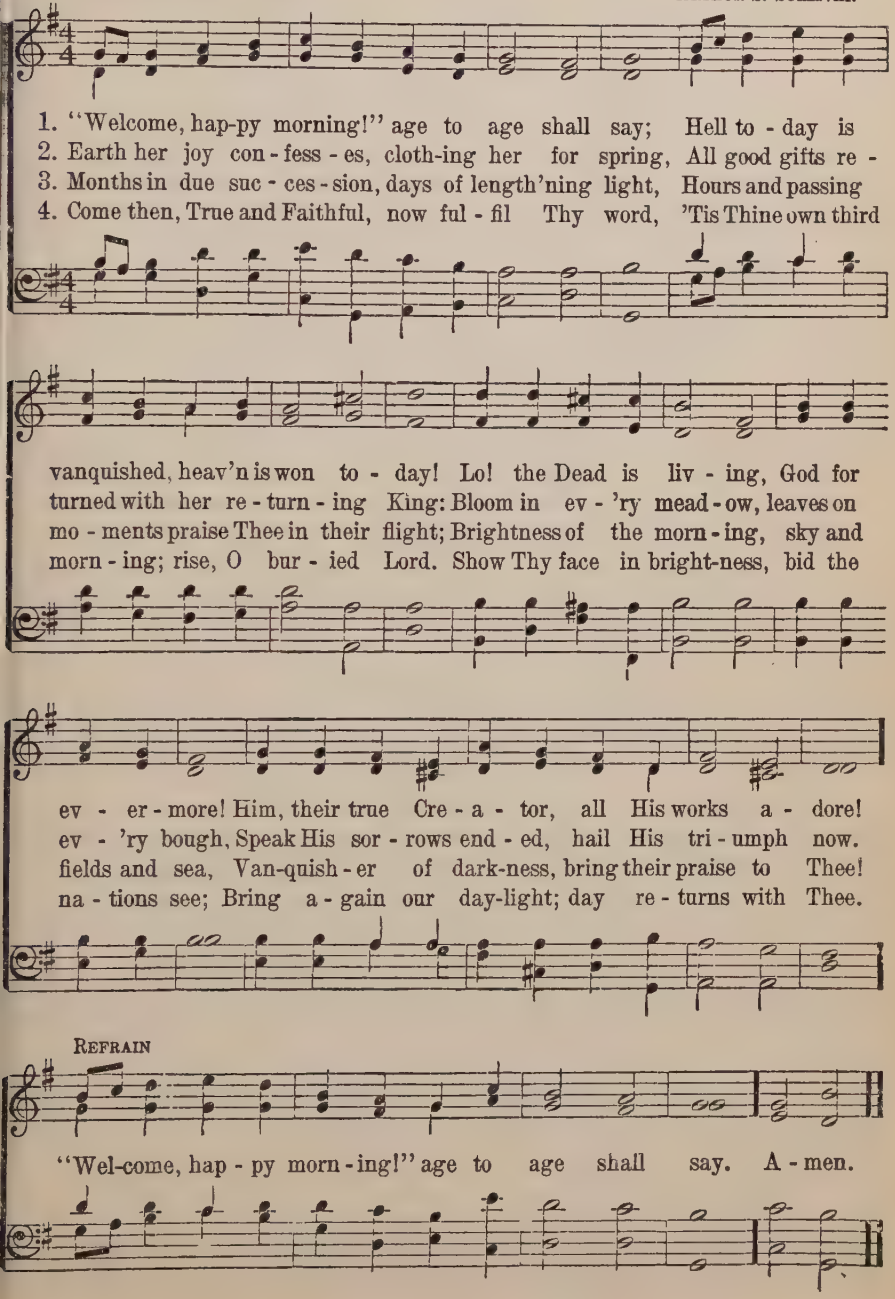
O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
Westward lead-ing, still pro - ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

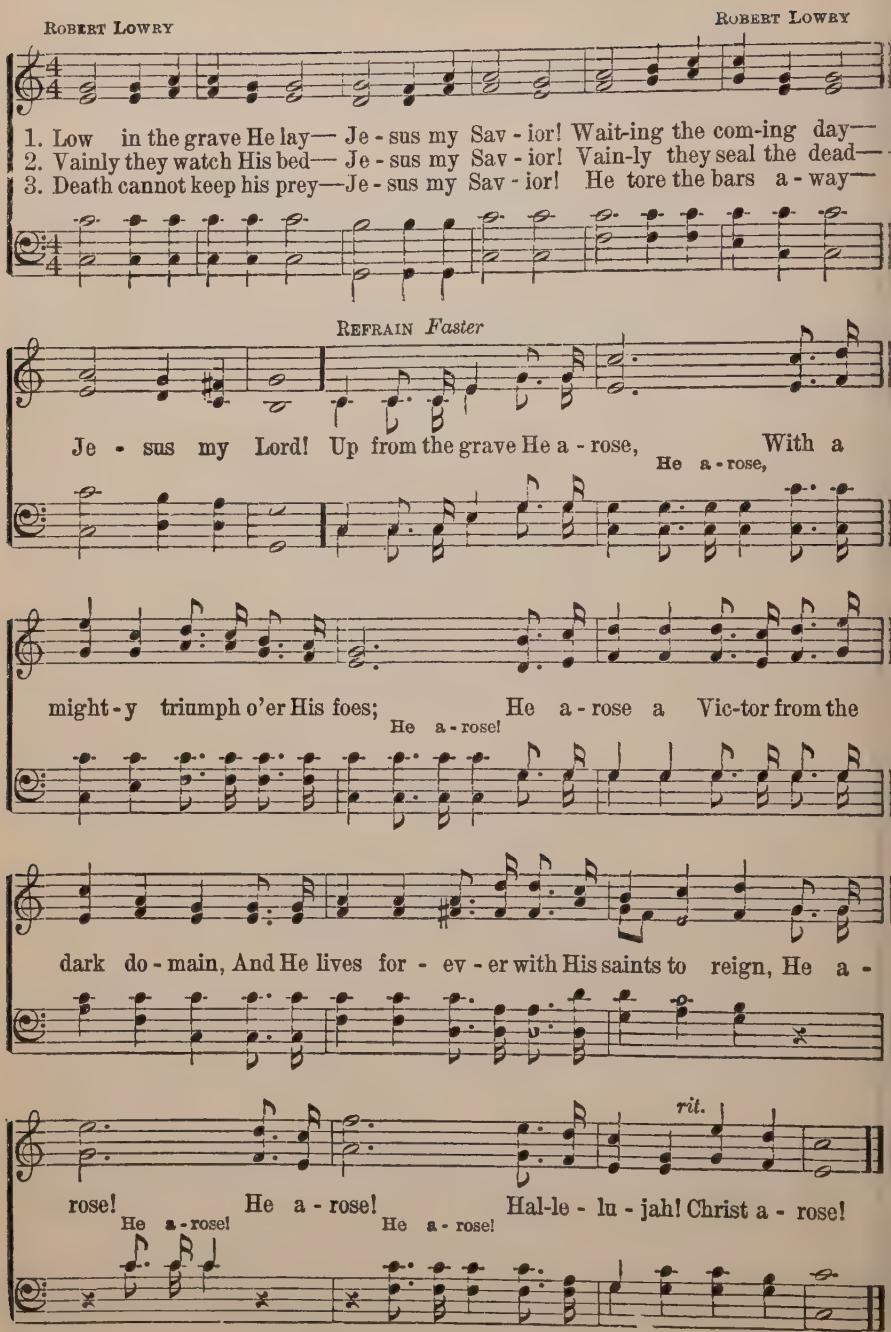
Welcome, Happy Morning

FORTUNATUS. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 590
Translated by JOHN ELLERTON

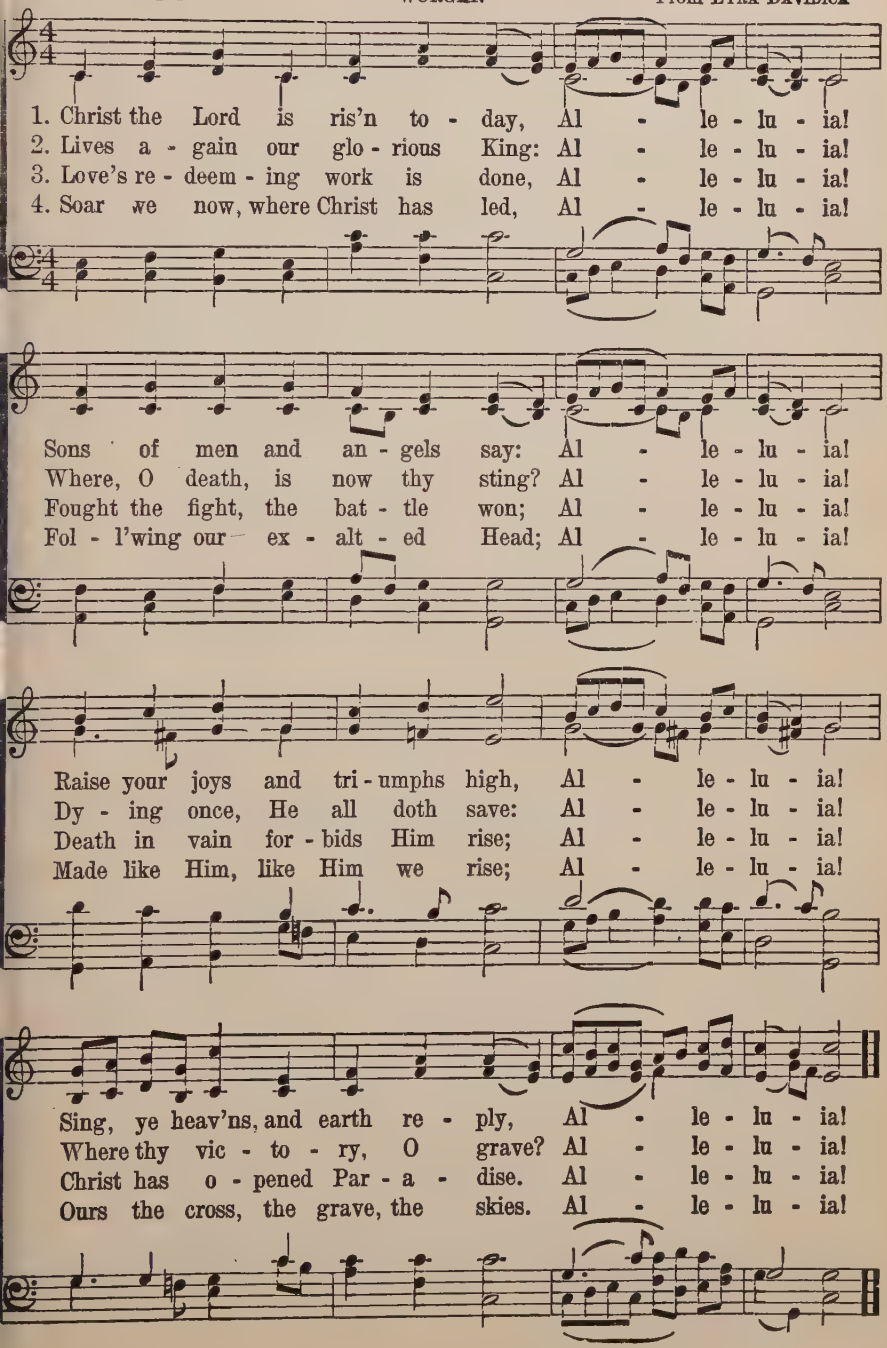
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1. "Welcome, hap-py morning!" age to age shall say; Hell to - day is vanquished, heav'n is won to - day! Lo! the Dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more! Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore!
2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth-ing her for spring, All good gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King: Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough, Speak His sor - rows end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length'ning light, Hours and passing mo - ments praise Thee in their flight; Brightness of the morn - ing, sky and fields and sea, Van-quish - er of dark-ness, bring their praise to Thee!
4. Come then, True and Faithful, now ful - fil Thy word, 'Tis Thine own third morn - ing; rise, O bur - ied Lord. Show Thy face in bright-ness, bid the na - tions see; Bring a - gain our day-light; day re - turns with Thee.
REFRAIN
"Wel-come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say. A - men.


ROBERT LOWRY
ROBERT LOWRY
1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vainly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—
REFRAIN Faster
Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
He a - rose,
might - y triumph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic-tor from the
He a - rose!
dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign, He a -
rit.
rose! He a - rose! Hal-le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose!
He a - rose!

107 Christ The Lord Is Risen Today

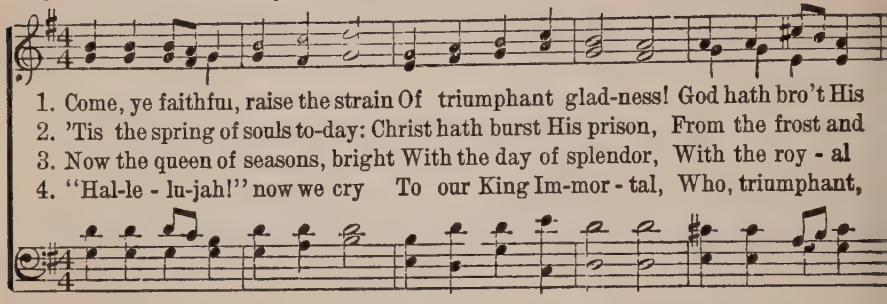
CHARLES WESLEY — WORGAN — From LYRA DAVIDICA

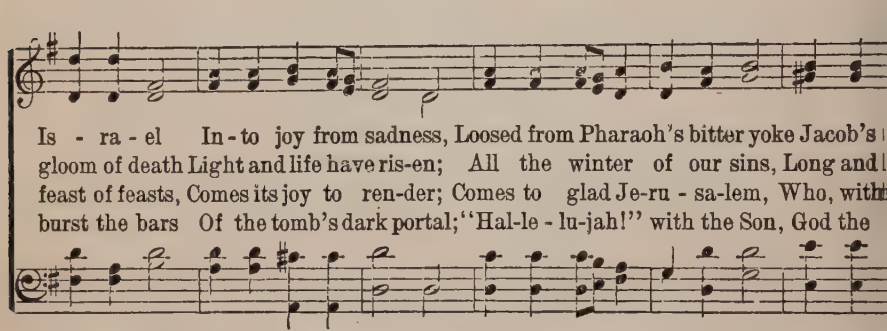

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!

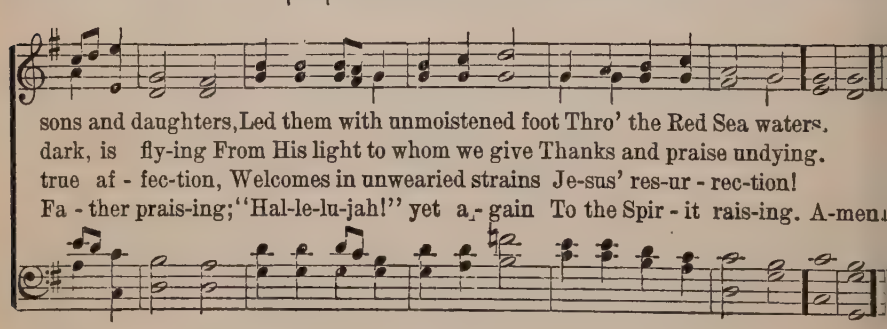
108 Come, Ye Faithful, Raise The Strain

ST. KEVIN. 7s. 6s. D

JOHN OF DAMASCUS. Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1. Come, ye faithfu, raise the strain Of triumphant glad-ness! God hath bro't His
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst His prison, From the frost and
3. Now the queen of seasons, bright With the day of splendor, With the roy - al
4. "Hal-le - lu-jah!" now we cry To our King Im-mor - tal, Who, triumphant,

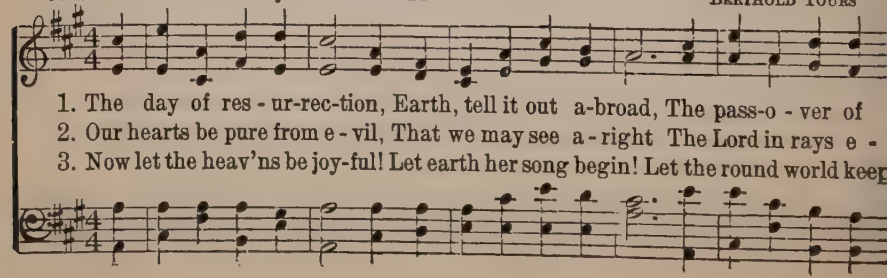

Is - ra - el In - to joy from sadness, Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke Jacob's
gloom of death Light and life have ris-en; All the winter of our sins, Long and
feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der; Comes to glad Je-ru - sa-lem, Who, with
burst the bars Of the tomb's dark portal; "Hal-le - lu-jah!" with the Son, God the


sons and daughters, Led them with unmoistened foot Thro' the Red Sea waters.
dark, is fly-ing From His light to whom we give Thanks and praise undying.
true af - fec-tion, Welcomes in unwearied strains Je-sus' res-ur - rec-tion!
Fa - ther prais-ing; "Hal-le-lu-jah!" yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais-ing. A-men.

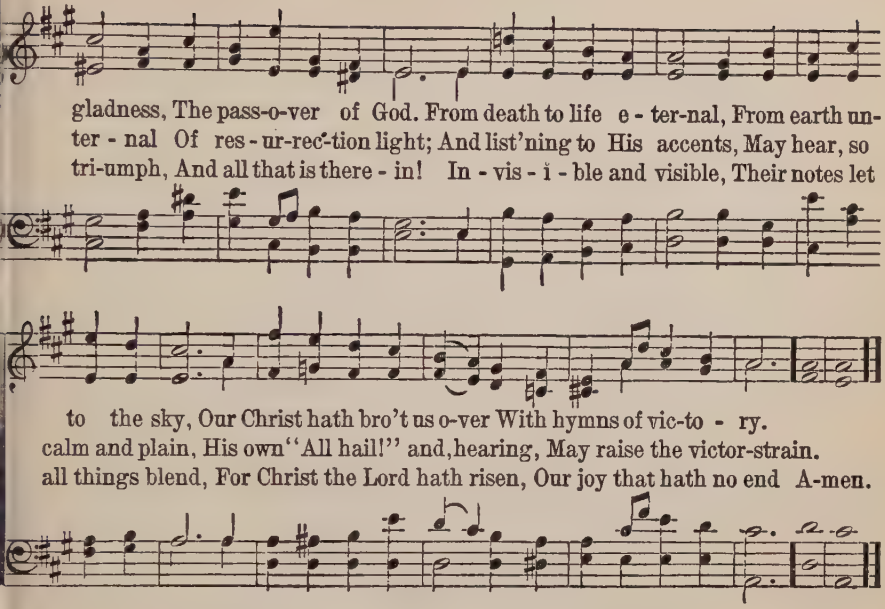
109 The Day Of Resurrection

ROTTERDAM. 7s. 6s. D

JOHN OF DAMASCUS. Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE — BERTHOLD TOURS


1. The day of res - ur-rec-tion, Earth, tell it out a-broad, The pass-o - ver of
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right The Lord in rays e -
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy-ful! Let earth her song begin! Let the round world keep

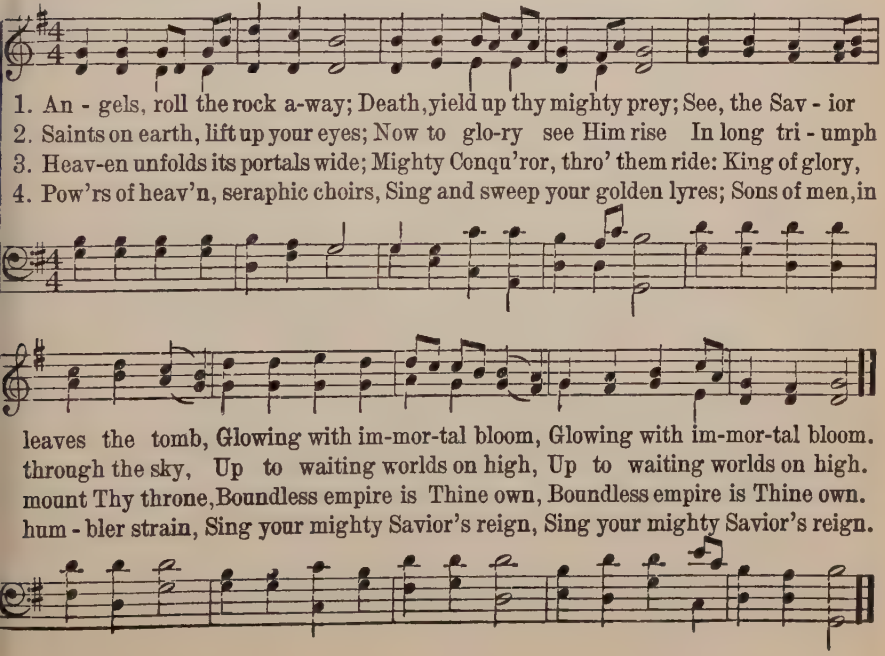
The Day Of Resurrection


gladness, The pass-o-ver of God. From death to life e - ter-nal, From earth un-
ter - nal Of res - ur-rec-tion light; And list'ning to His accents, May hear, so
tri-umph, And all that is there - in! In - vis - i - ble and visible, Their notes let
to the sky, Our Christ hath bro't us o-ver With hymns of vic-to - ry.
calm and plain, His own "All hail!" and, hearing, May raise the victor-strain.
all things blend, For Christ the Lord hath risen, Our joy that hath no end A-men.

110 Angels, Roll The Rock Away

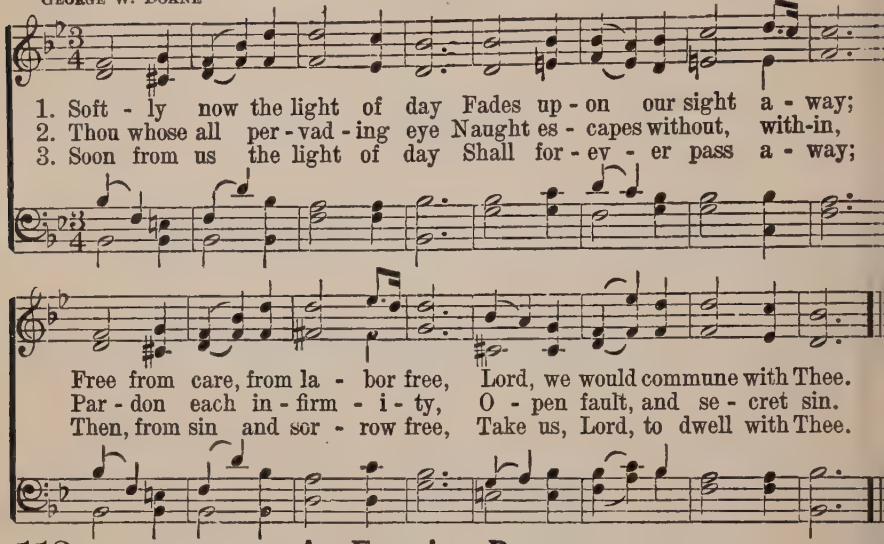
HENDON. 7s

THOMAS SCOTT, 1769 — H. A. CESAR MALAN, 1827


1. An - gels, roll the rock a-way; Death, yield up thy mighty prey; See, the Sav - ior
2. Saints on earth, lift up your eyes; Now to glo-ry see Him rise In long tri - umph
3. Heav-en unfolds its portals wide; Mighty Conqu'ror, thro' them ride: King of glory,
4. Pow'rs of heav'n, seraphic choirs, Sing and sweep your golden lyres; Sons of men, in
leaves the tomb, Glowing with im-mor-tal bloom, Glowing with im-mor-tal bloom.
through the sky, Up to waiting worlds on high, Up to waiting worlds on high.
mount Thy throne, Boundless empire is Thine own, Boundless empire is Thine own.
hum - bler strain, Sing your mighty Savior's reign, Sing your mighty Savior's reign.

111 Softly Now The Light Of Day

GEORGE W. DOANE — LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK

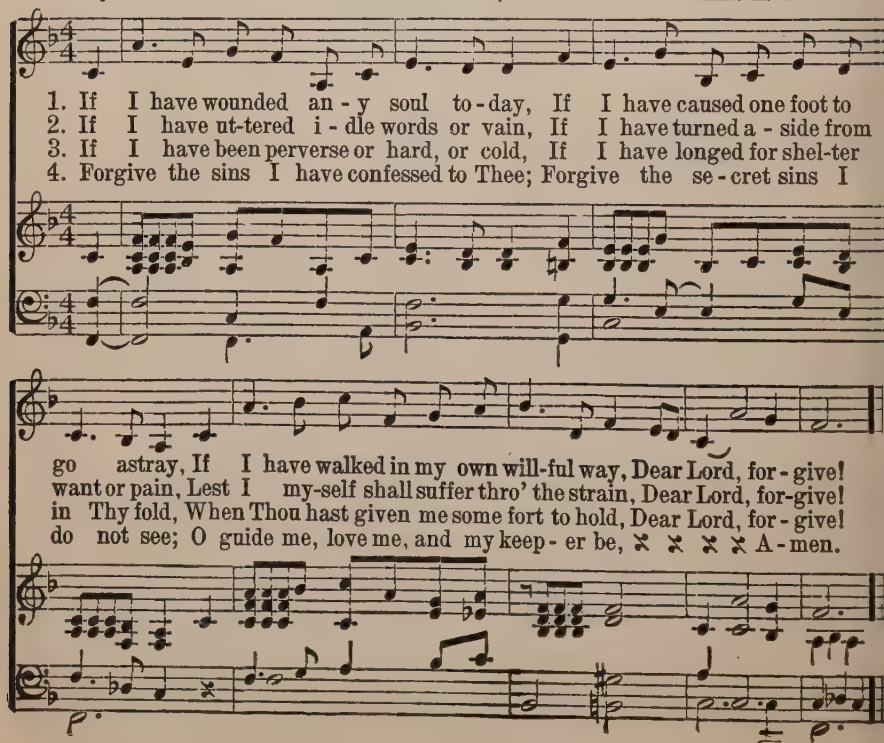

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
2. Thou whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes without, with-in,
3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

112 An Evening Prayer

C. M. BATTERSBY
Arr. by C. H. G.

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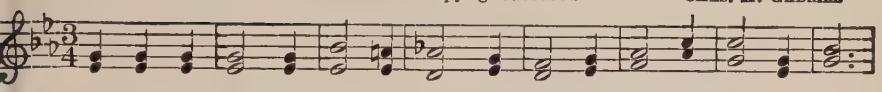
CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. If I have wounded an - y soul to - day, If I have caused one foot to
2. If I have ut-tered i - dle words or vain, If I have turned a - side from
3. If I have been perverse or hard, or cold, If I have longed for shel-ter
4. Forgive the sins I have confessed to Thee; Forgive the se - cret sins I
go astray, If I have walked in my own will-ful way, Dear Lord, for - give!
want or pain, Lest I my-self shall suffer thro' the strain, Dear Lord, for-give!
in Thy fold, When Thou hast given me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for - give!
do not see; O guide me, love me, and my keep - er be, A - men.

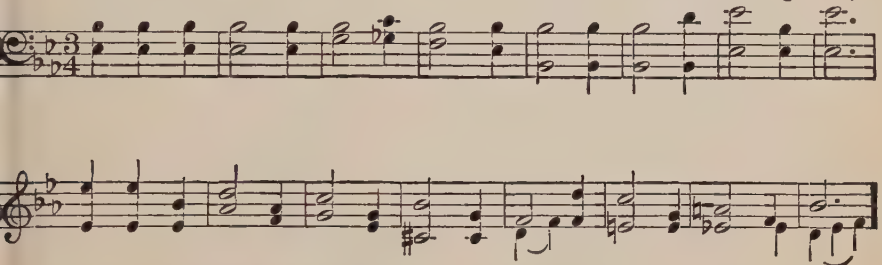
Receive My Cry

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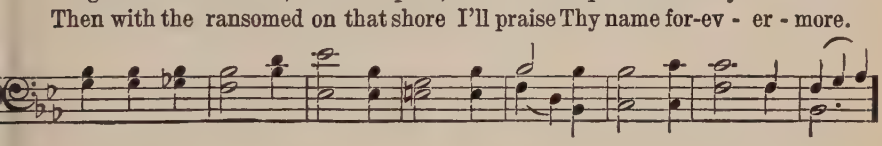
C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL



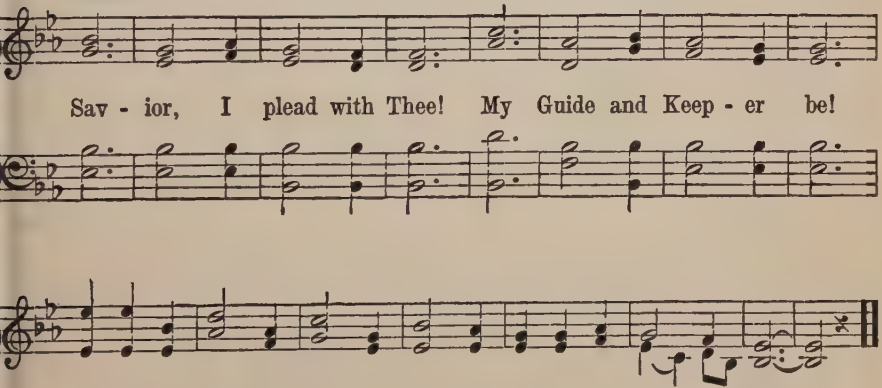
1. Sav - ior, be with me ev - 'ry hour, For oh! I need Thy sav - ing pow'r;
2. Rough was Thy way to Cal - va - ry, Where Thou was lift - ed up for me;
3. Tho' I have man - y times de - nied Thy name, yet still with me a - bide;
4. When I have reached the riv - er side, Be with me thro' the swelling tide;



Hold Thou my hand, Lord, speak to me, And cause my blind-ed eyes to see.
Yet in Thy mer - cy hear my cry, For with - out Thee, Lord, I must die.
Purge me from sin! oh, make me pure, That I temp-ta - tion may en - dure.
Then with the ransomed on that shore I'll praise Thy name for-ev - er - more.



REFRAIN



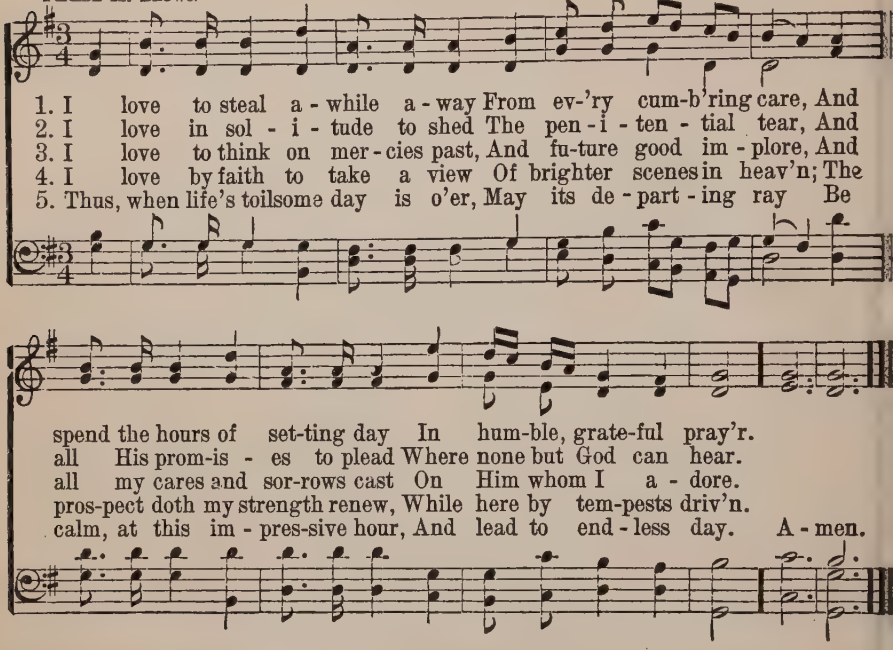
Sav - ior, I plead with Thee! My Guide and Keep - er be!

Mer-ci - ful One, re-ceive my cry, For without Thee I must die!

114 I Love To Steal Awhile Away

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

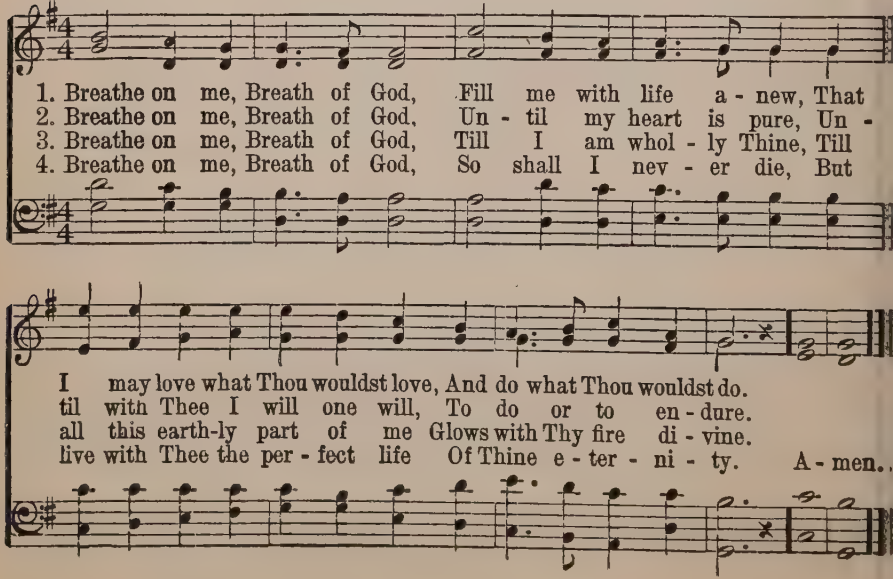
PHŒBE H. BROWN — DEODATUS DUTTON, JR.


1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev-'ry cum-b'ring care, And
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu-ture good im - plore, And
4. I love by faith to take a view Of brighter scenes in heav'n; The
5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray Be
spend the hours of set-ting day In hum-ble, grate-ful pray'r.
all His prom-is - es to plead Where none but God can hear.
all my cares and sor-rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
pros-pect doth my strength renew, While here by tem-pests driv'n.
calm, at this im - pres-sive hour, And lead to end - less day. A - men.

115 Breathe On Me, Breath Of God

PURLEIGH. S. M.

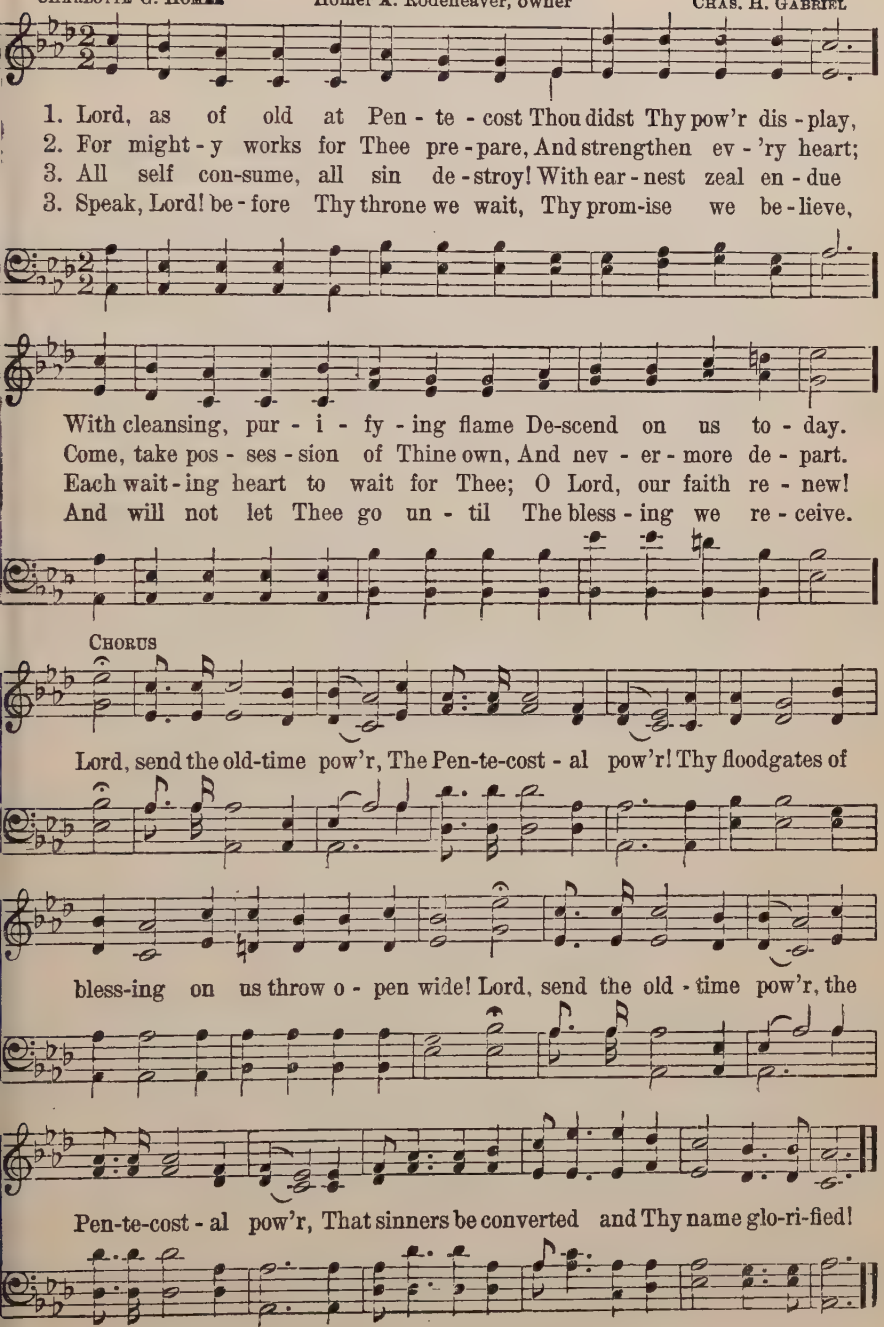
EDWIN HATCH — JOHN B. CALKIN


1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un -
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine, Till
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die, But
I may love what Thou wouldst love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
til with Thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
all this earth-ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Pentecostal Power

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CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

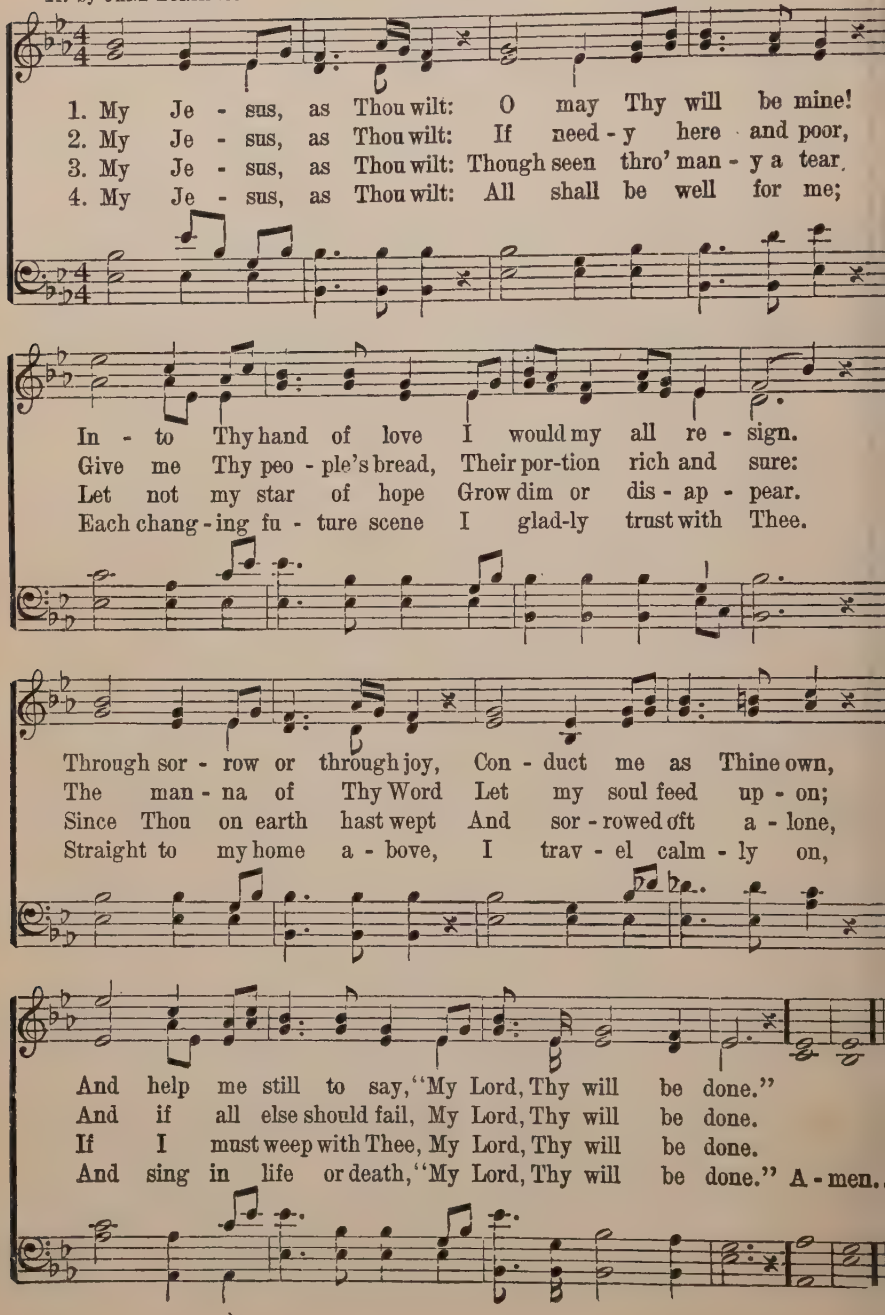

1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might - y works for Thee pre - pare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con-sume, all sin de - stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due
3. Speak, Lord! be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom-ise we be - lieve,
With cleansing, pur - i - fy - ing flame De-scend on us to - day.
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
Each wait - ing heart to wait for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.
CHORUS
Lord, send the old-time pow'r, The Pen-te-cost - al pow'r! Thy floodgates of
bless-ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the
Pen-te-cost - al pow'r, That sinners be converted and Thy name glo-ri-fied!

My Jesus, As Thou Wilt

BENJAMIN SCHMOLKE
Tr. by JANE BORTHWICK

JEWETT. 6s. D

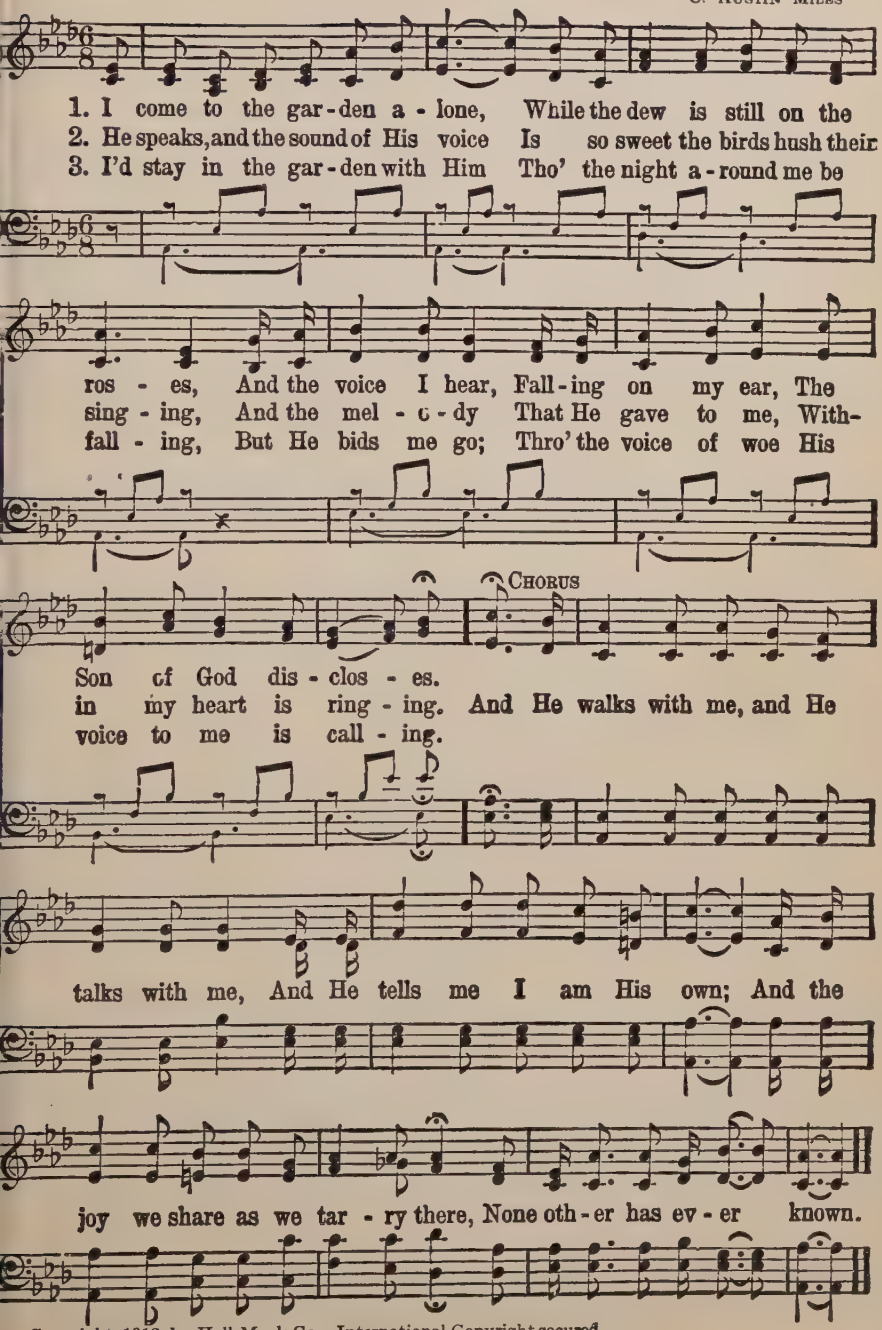
From CARL M. VON WEBER


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: O may Thy will be mine!
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: If need - y here and poor,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: Though seen thro' man - y a tear,
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Their por-tion rich and sure:
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee.
Through sor - row or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
The man - na of Thy Word Let my soul feed up - on;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove, I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
And if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done." A - men.

In The Garden

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles

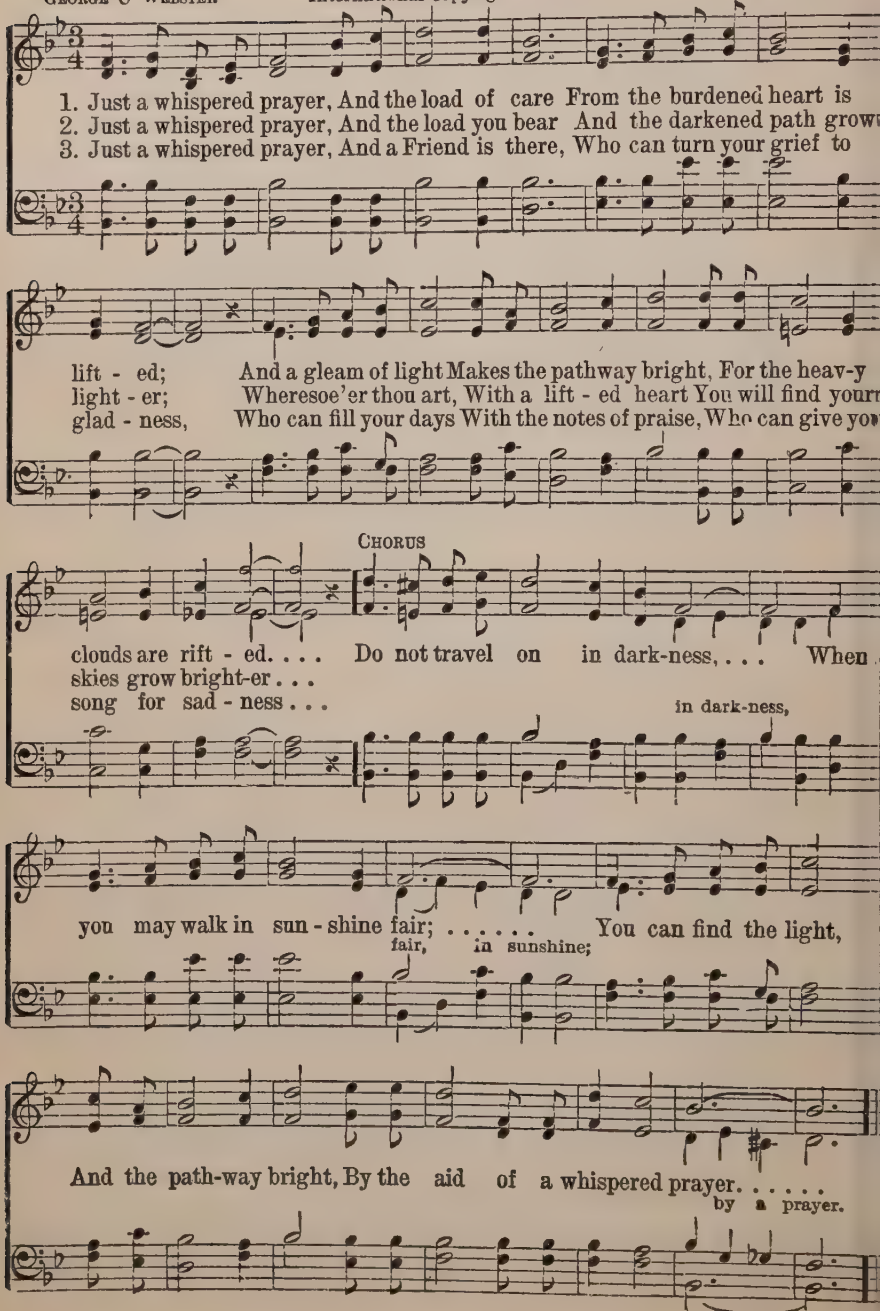

1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, While the dew is still on the ros-es, And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The Son of God dis-clos-es.
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their sing-ing, And the mel-o-dy That He gave to me, With-in my heart is ring-ing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Tho' the night a-round me be fall-ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe His voice to me is call-ing.
Chorus
And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

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119 Just a Whispered Prayer

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GEORGE O. WEBSTER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

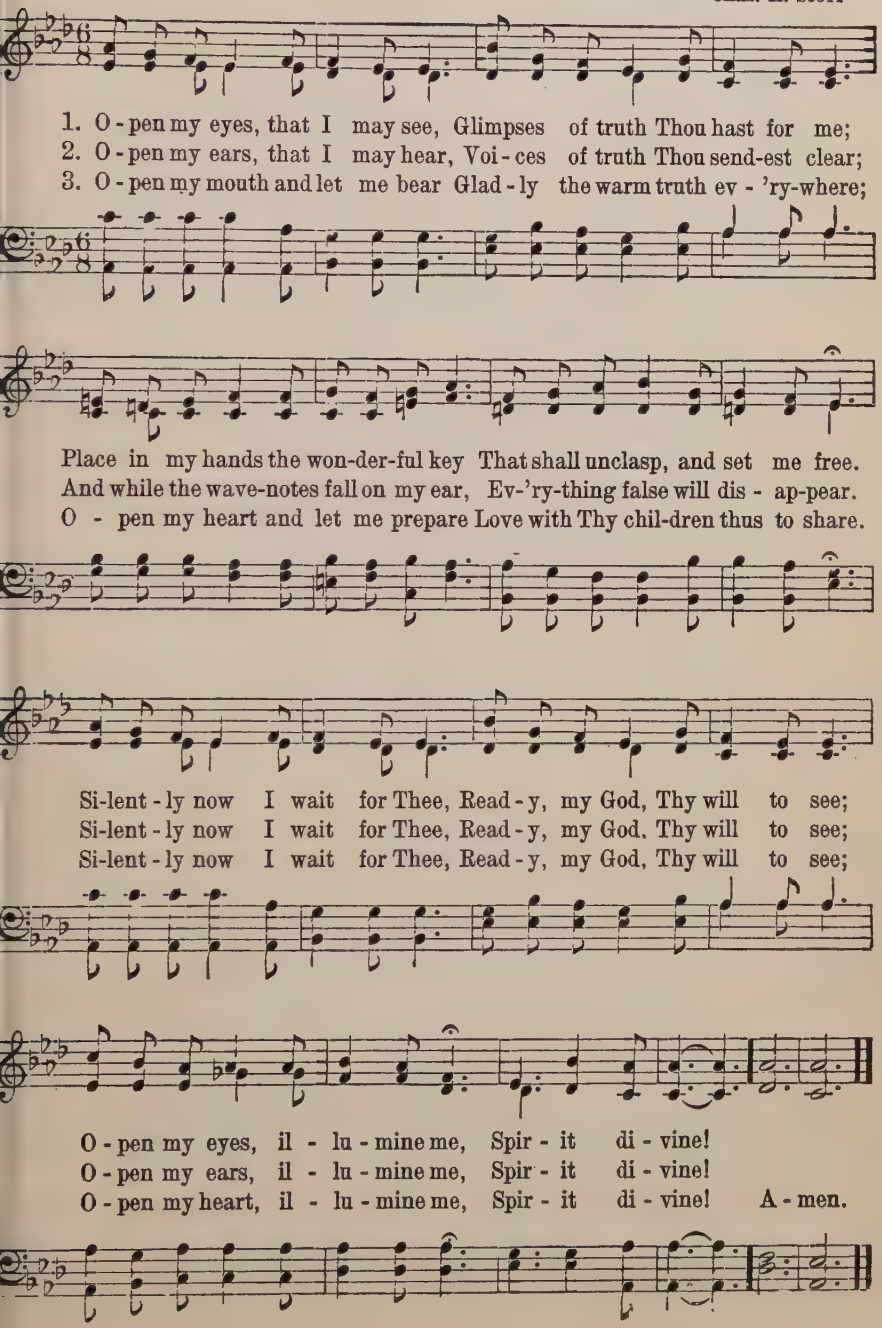

1. Just a whispered prayer, And the load of care From the burdened heart is
2. Just a whispered prayer, And the load you bear And the darkened path grow
3. Just a whispered prayer, And a Friend is there, Who can turn your grief to
lift - ed; And a gleam of light Makes the pathway bright, For the heav-y
light - er; Wheresoe'er thou art, With a lift - ed heart You will find your
glad - ness, Who can fill your days With the notes of praise, Who can give you
CHORUS
clouds are rift - ed. . . . Do not travel on in dark-ness, . . . When
skies grow bright-er . . .
song for sad - ness . . .
in dark-ness,
you may walk in sun - shine fair; . . . . . You can find the light,
fair, in sunshine;
And the path-way bright, By the aid of a whispered prayer. . . . . .
by a prayer.

120 Open My Eyes That I May See

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C. H. S.

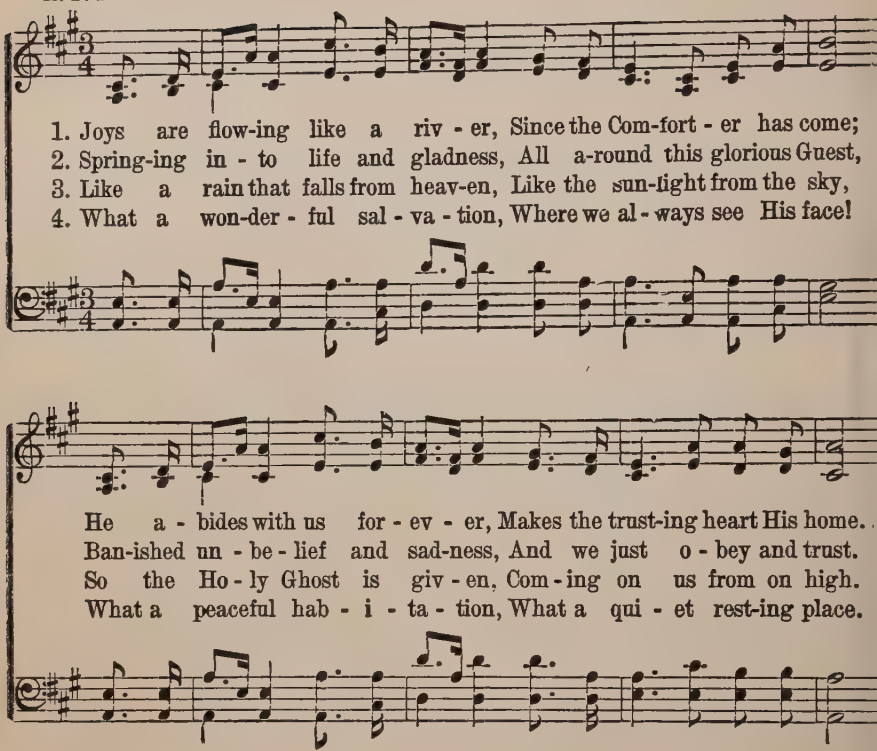
CHAS. H. SCOTT


1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see, Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear, Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where;
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall unclasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart and let me prepare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.
Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - men.

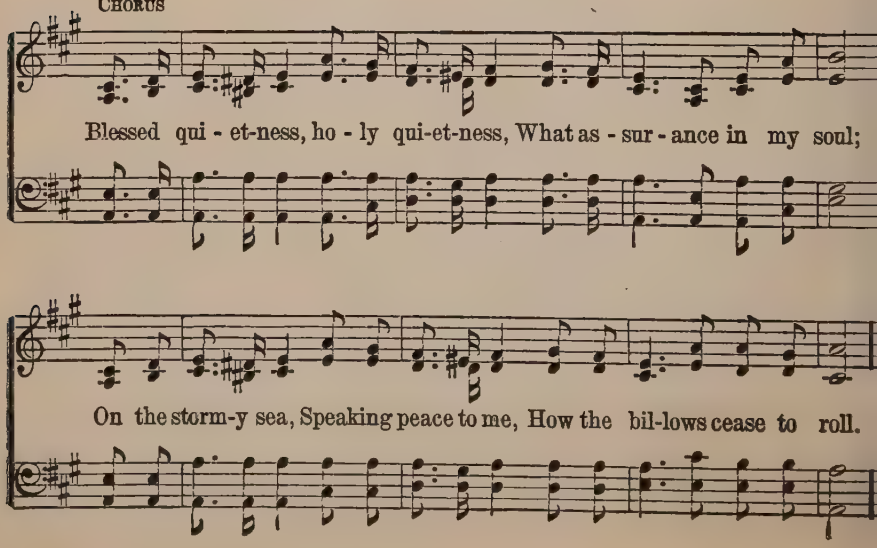
Holy Quietness

M. P. Ferguson

Arr. from W. S. Marshall

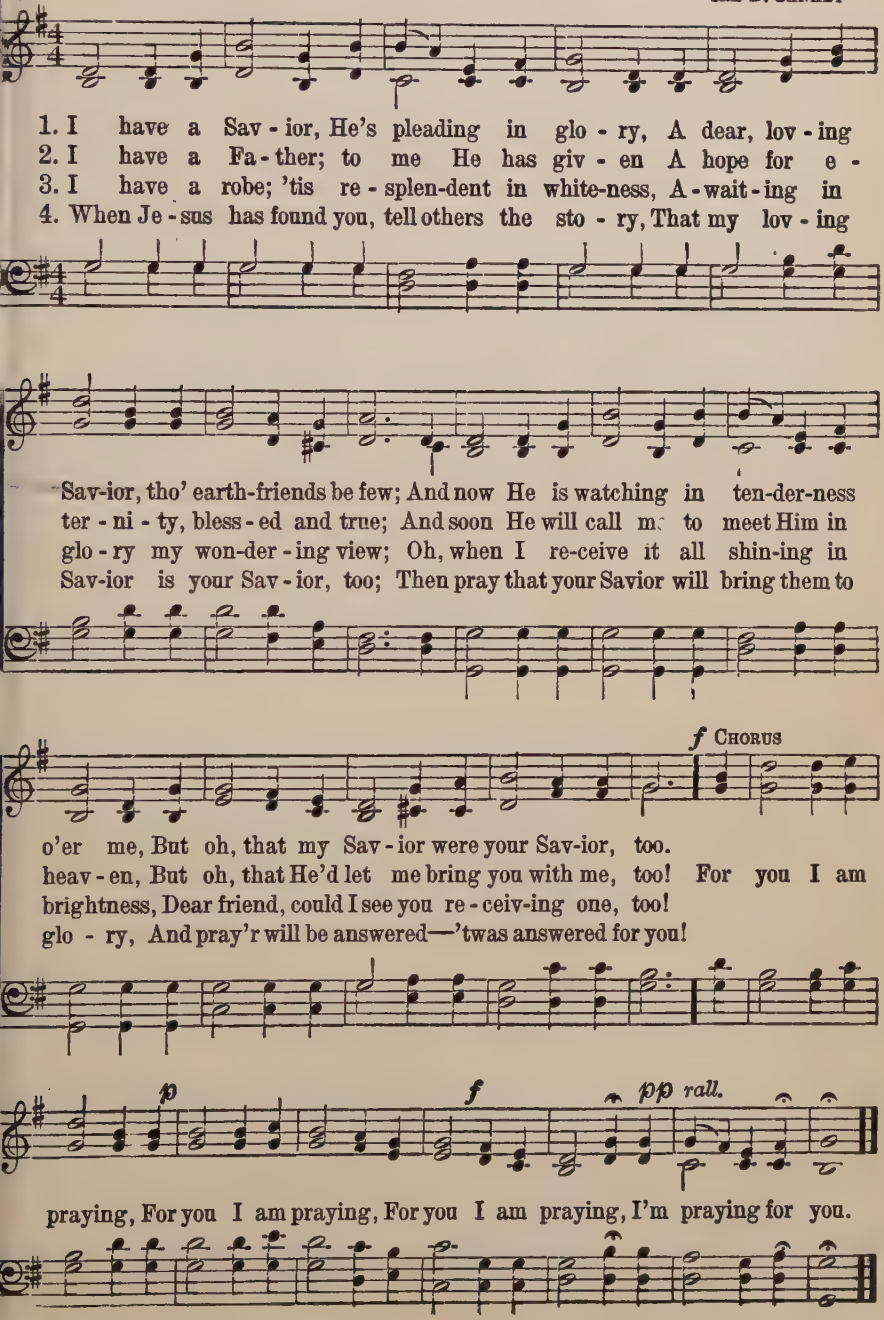

1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er, Since the Com-fort - er has come;
2. Spring-ing in - to life and gladness, All a-round this glorious Guest,
3. Like a rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. What a won-der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face!
He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
Ban-ished un - be - lief and sad-ness, And we just o - bey and trust.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.
What a peaceful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest-ing place.

Chorus


Blessed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui-et-ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul;
On the storm-y sea, Speaking peace to me, How the bil-lows cease to roll.

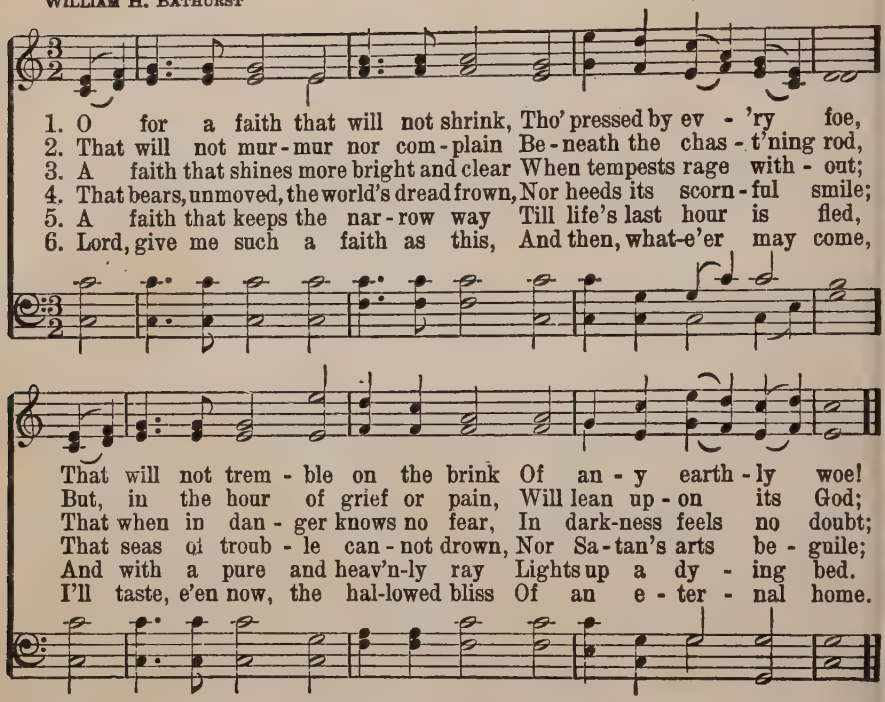
I Am Praying For You

S. O'Maley Cluff — Ira D. Sankey


1. I have a Sav - ior, He's pleading in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je - sus has found you, tell others the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Sav-ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in ten-der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won-der - ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
Sav-ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Savior will bring them to
f Chorus
o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior, too.
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
p
f
pp rall.
praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

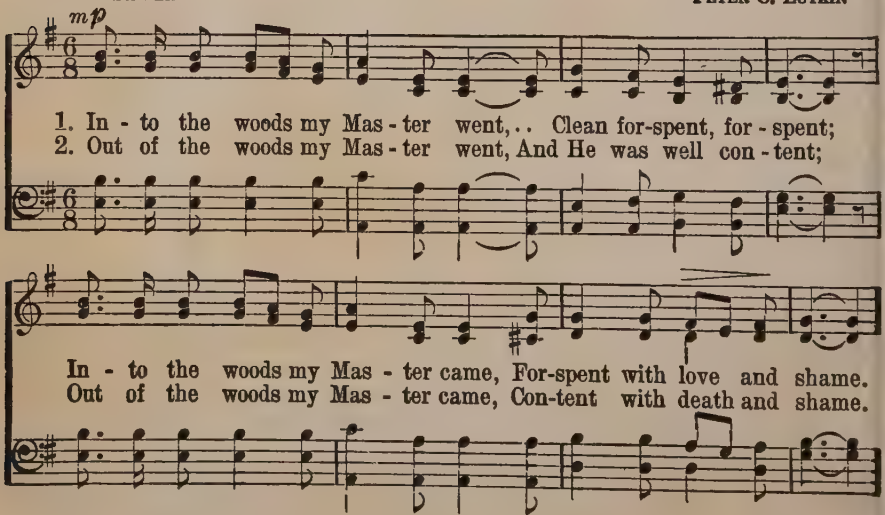
123 O For a Faith That Will Not Shrink

WILLIAM H. BATHURST — GEORGE KINGSLEY


1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe,
2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the chas - t'ning rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage with - out;
4. That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn - ful smile;
5. A faith that keeps the nar - row way Till life's last hour is fled,
6. Lord, give me such a faith as this, And then, what-e'er may come,
That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe!
But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God;
That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt;
That seas of troub - le can - not drown, Nor Sa - tan's arts be - guile;
And with a pure and heav'n-ly ray Lights up a dy - ing bed.
I'll taste, e'en now, the hal-lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

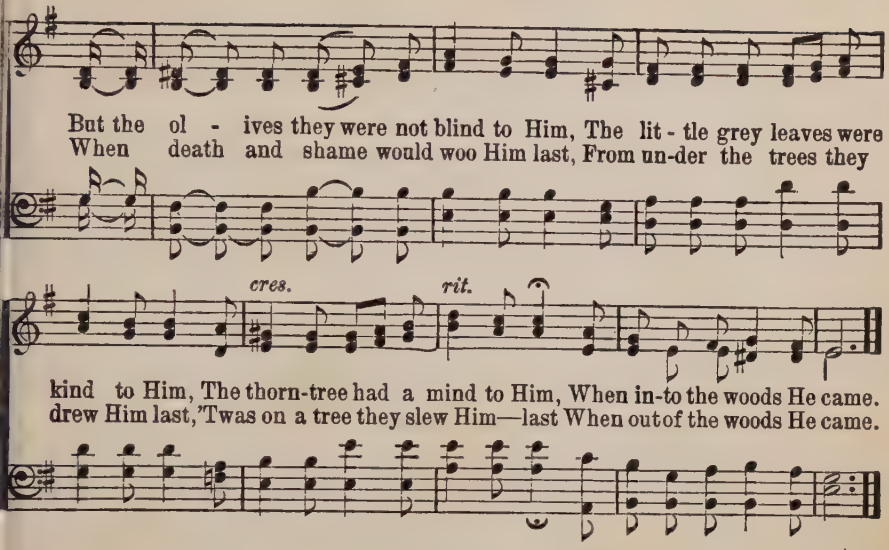
124 Into the Woods

SIDNEY LANIER — PETER C. LUTKIN


mp
1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, .. Clean for-spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And He was well con - tent;
In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For-spent with love and shame.
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con-tent with death and shame.

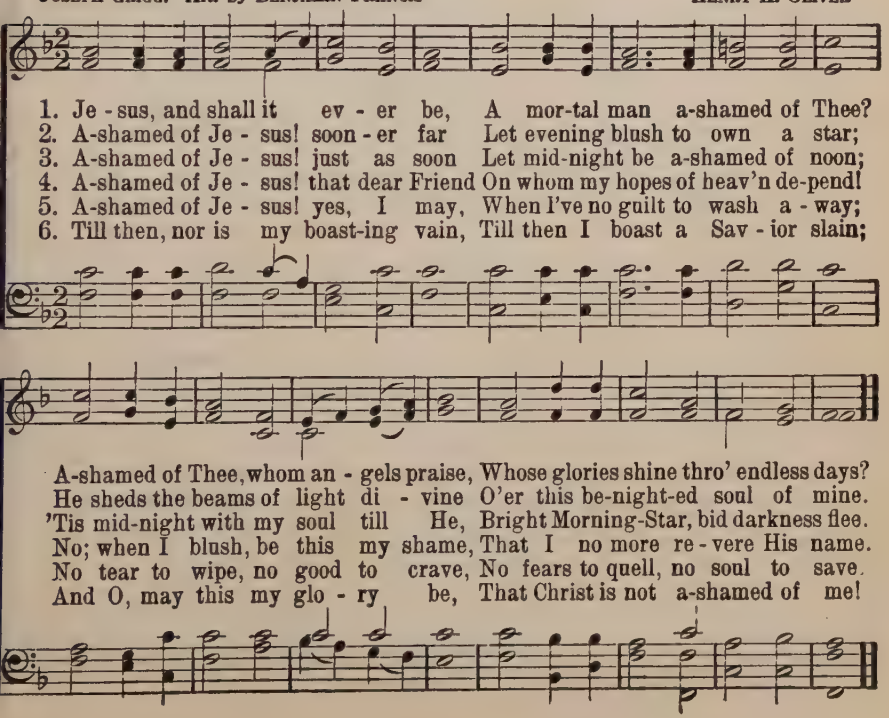
Copyright, 1884, 1891, by Mary D. Lanier. Copyright, 1905, by Smith & Lamar

Into the Woods


But the ol - ives they were not blind to Him, The lit - tle grey leaves were
When death and shame would woo Him last, From un-der the trees they
cres.
rit.
kind to Him, The thorn-tree had a mind to Him, When in-to the woods He came.
drew Him last,'Twas on a tree they slew Him—last When out of the woods He came.

125 Ashamed of Jesus

JOSEPH GRIGG. Alt. by BENJAMIN FRANCIS — HENRY K. OLIVER


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star;
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid-night be a-shamed of noon;
4. A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
5. A-shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;
6. Till then, nor is my boast-ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain;
A-shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
'Tis mid-night with my soul till He, Bright Morning-Star, bid darkness flee.
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me!

126 Just For Today

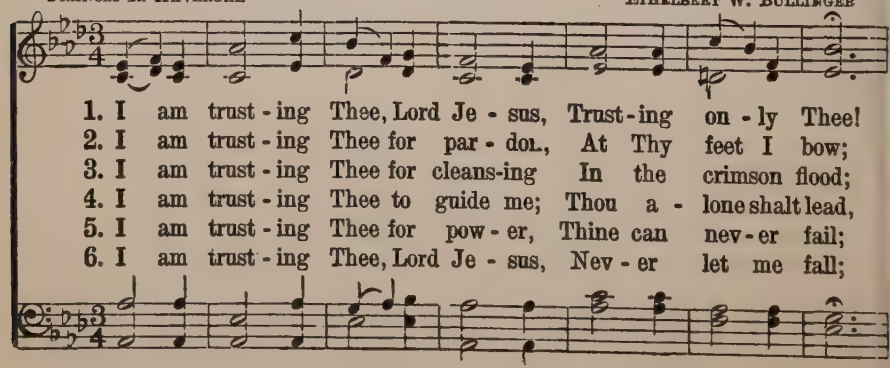
E. R. WILBERFORCE H. R. PALMER


1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up -
3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me Thy sac - ra -
stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly,
on my lips Thro' all to - day. Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave,
ment di-vine, Fa - ther, to - day. So for to - mor-row and its needs
cres.
ff
rall.
And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
In sea - son gay; Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to - day.

127 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

BULLINGER. 8. 5. 8. 3

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER

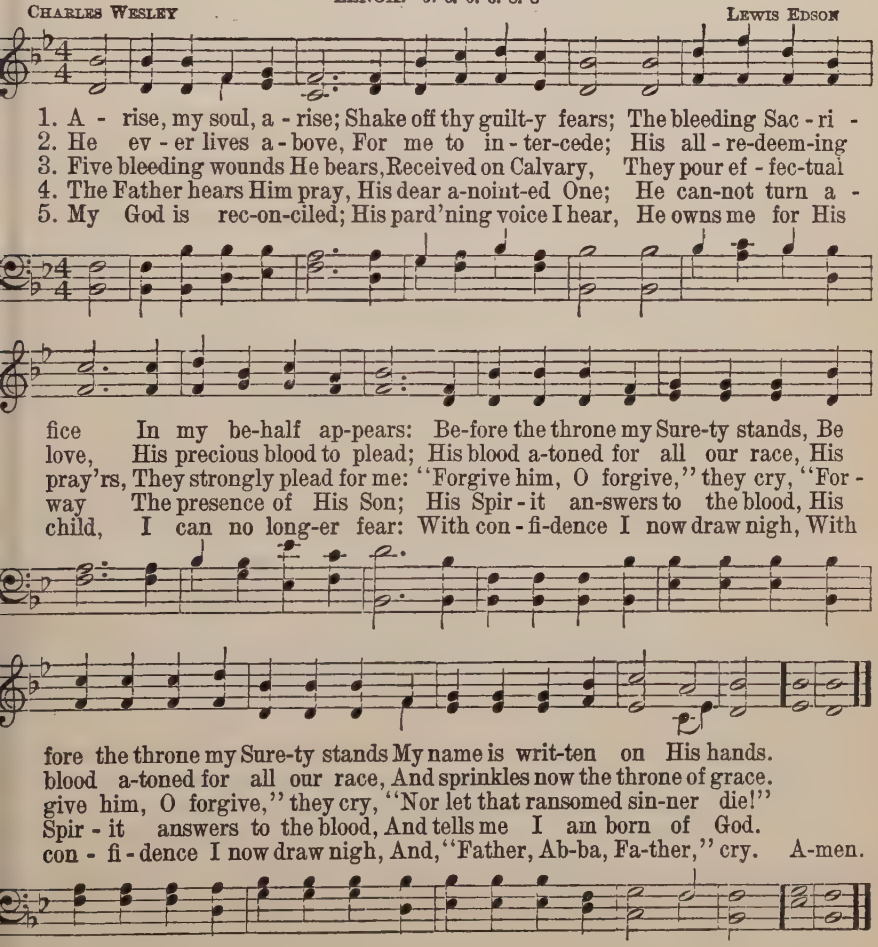

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee!
2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing Thee for cleans-ing In the crimson flood;
4. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
5. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;
6. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Nev - er let me fall;

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus


Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
For Thy grace and ten-der mer-cy, Trust - ing now.
Trust - ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply-ing All my need.
Words which Thou Thy-self shalt give me Must pre - vail.
I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all. A - men.

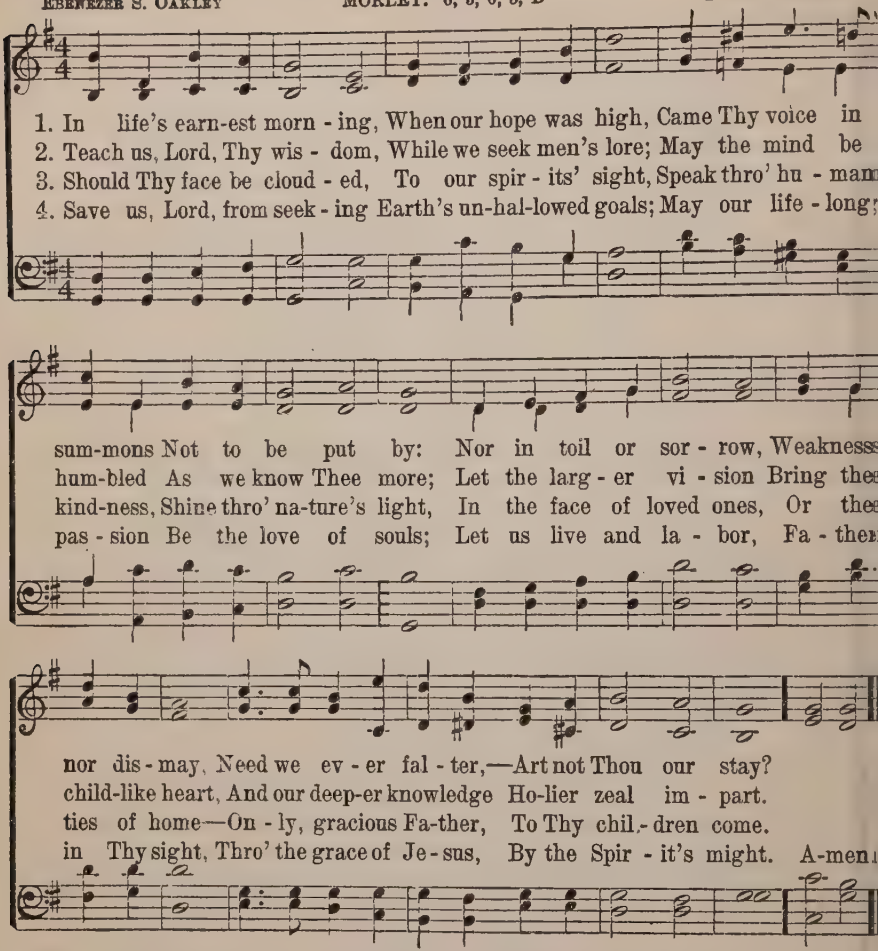
128 Arise, My Soul, Arise

CHARLES WESLEY — LENOX. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8 — LEWIS EDSON


1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleeding Sac - ri - fice In my be-half ap-pears: Be-fore the throne my Sure-ty stands, Be fore the throne my Sure-ty stands My name is writ-ten on His hands.
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter-cede; His all - re-deem-ing love, His precious blood to plead; His blood a-toned for all our race, His blood a-toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Calvary, They pour ef - fec-tual pray'rs, They strongly plead for me: "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "For - give him, O forgive," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin-ner die!"
4. The Father hears Him pray, His dear a-noint-ed One; He can-not turn a - way The presence of His Son; His Spir - it an-swers to the blood, His Spir - it answers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
5. My God is rec-on-ciled; His pard'ning voice I hear, He owns me for His child, I can no long-er fear: With con - fi-dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And, "Father, Ab-ba, Fa-ther," cry. A-men.

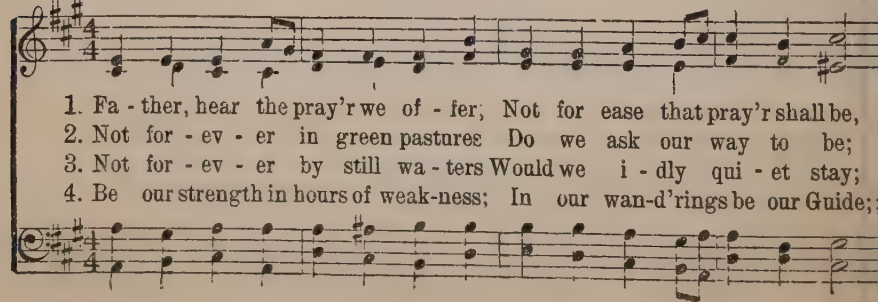
129 In Life's Earnest Morning

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY — MORLEY. 6, 5, 6, 5, D — THOMAS MORLEY

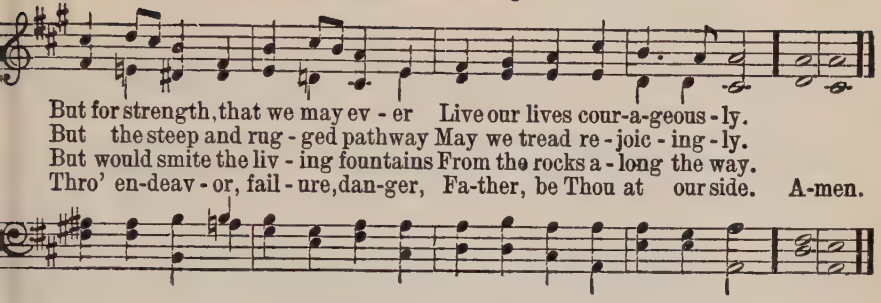

1. In life's earn-est morn - ing, When our hope was high, Came Thy voice in
2. Teach us, Lord, Thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore; May the mind be
3. Should Thy face be cloud - ed, To our spir - its' sight, Speak thro' hu - man
4. Save us, Lord, from seek - ing Earth's un-hal-lowed goals; May our life - long
sum-mons Not to be put by: Nor in toil or sor - row, Weakness
hum-bled As we know Thee more; Let the larg - er vi - sion Bring thee
kind-ness, Shine thro' na-ture's light, In the face of loved ones, Or thee
pas - sion Be the love of souls; Let us live and la - bor, Fa - ther
nor dis - may, Need we ev - er fal - ter,—Art not Thou our stay?
child-like heart, And our deep-er knowledge Ho-lier zeal im - part.
ties of home—On - ly, gracious Fa-ther, To Thy chil.-dren come.
in Thy sight, Thro' the grace of Je - sus, By the Spir - it's might. A-men.

130 Father, Hear The Prayer We Offer

LOWE M. WILLIS — CARTER. 8, 7, 8, 7 — EDMUND S. CARTER


1. Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer; Not for ease that pray'r shall be,
2. Not for - ev - er in green pastures Do we ask our way to be;
3. Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly qui - et stay;
4. Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wan-d'rings be our Guide;

Father, Hear The Prayer We Offer

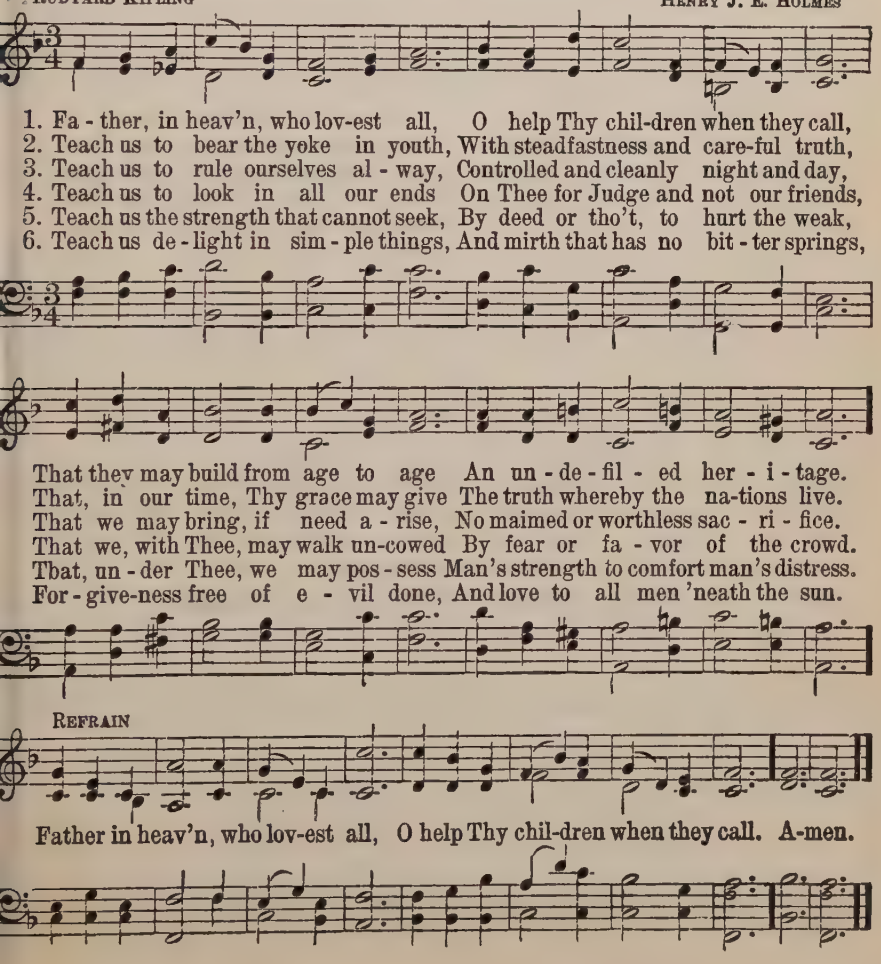

But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-a-geous - ly.
But the steep and rug - ged pathway May we tread re - joic - ing - ly.
But would smite the liv - ing fountains From the rocks a - long the way.
Thro' en-deav - or, fail - ure, dan-ger, Fa-ther, be Thou at our side. A-men.

131 Father In Heaven, Who Lovest All

PATER OMNIUM. L. M., with Refrain

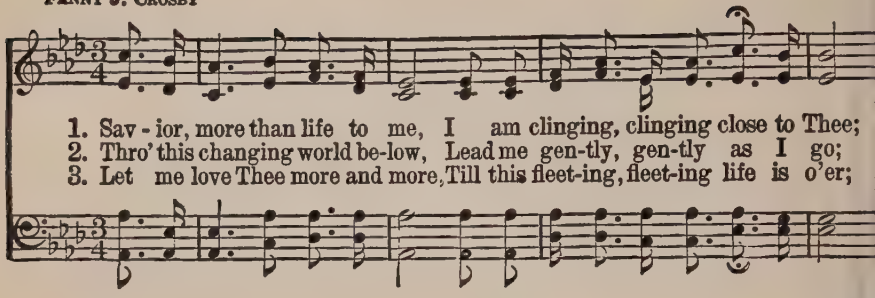
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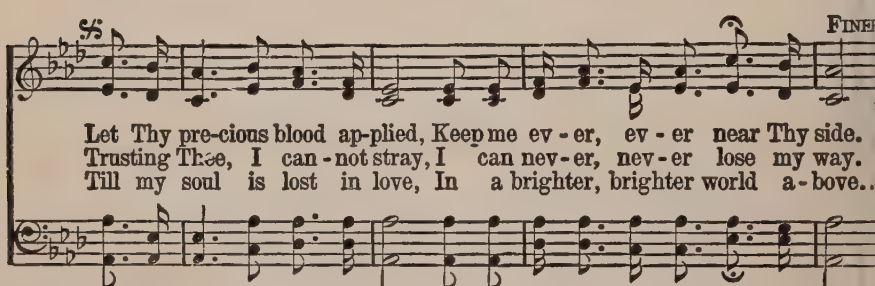
RUDYARD KIPLING HENRY J. E. HOLMES

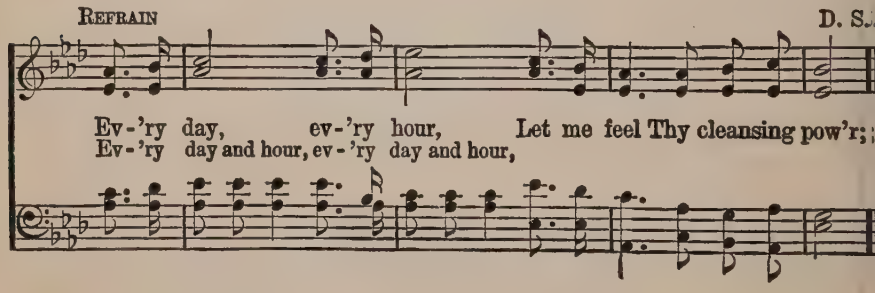

1. Fa - ther, in heav'n, who lov-est all, O help Thy chil-dren when they call,
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfastness and care-ful truth,
3. Teach us to rule ourselves al - way, Controlled and cleanly night and day,
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On Thee for Judge and not our friends,
5. Teach us the strength that cannot seek, By deed or tho't, to hurt the weak,
6. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that has no bit - ter springs,
That they may build from age to age An un - de - fil - ed her - i - tage.
That, in our time, Thy grace may give The truth whereby the na-tions live.
That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worthless sac - ri - fice.
That we, with Thee, may walk un-cowed By fear or fa - vor of the crowd.
That, un - der Thee, we may pos - sess Man's strength to comfort man's distress.
For - give-ness free of e - vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.
REFRAIN
Father in heav'n, who lov-est all, O help Thy chil-dren when they call. A-men.

132 Savior, More Than Life

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

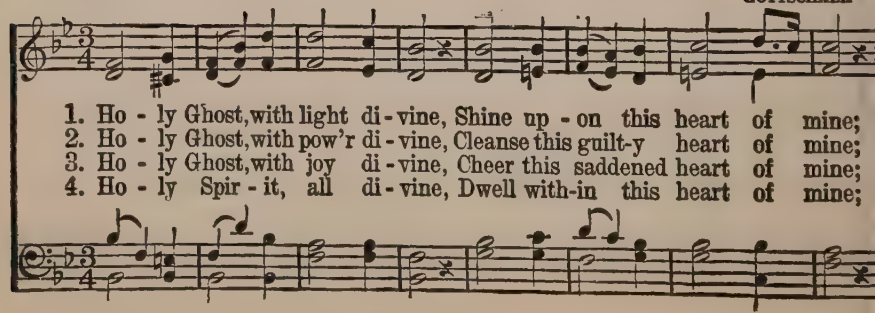

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;


FINE
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.
D.S.—May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clo - ser, clo - ser, Lord, to Thee.

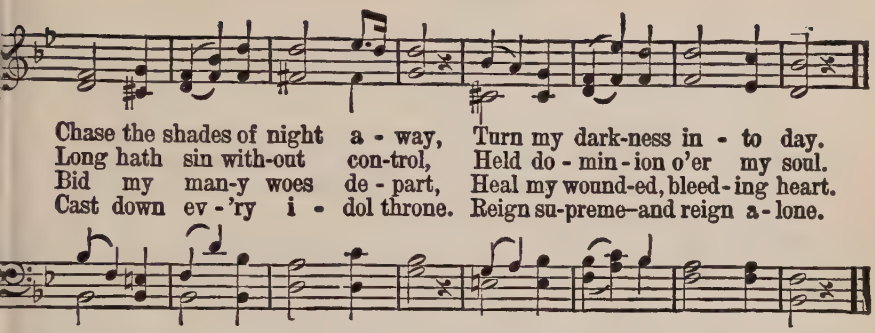


133 Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

A. REED GOTTSCHALK

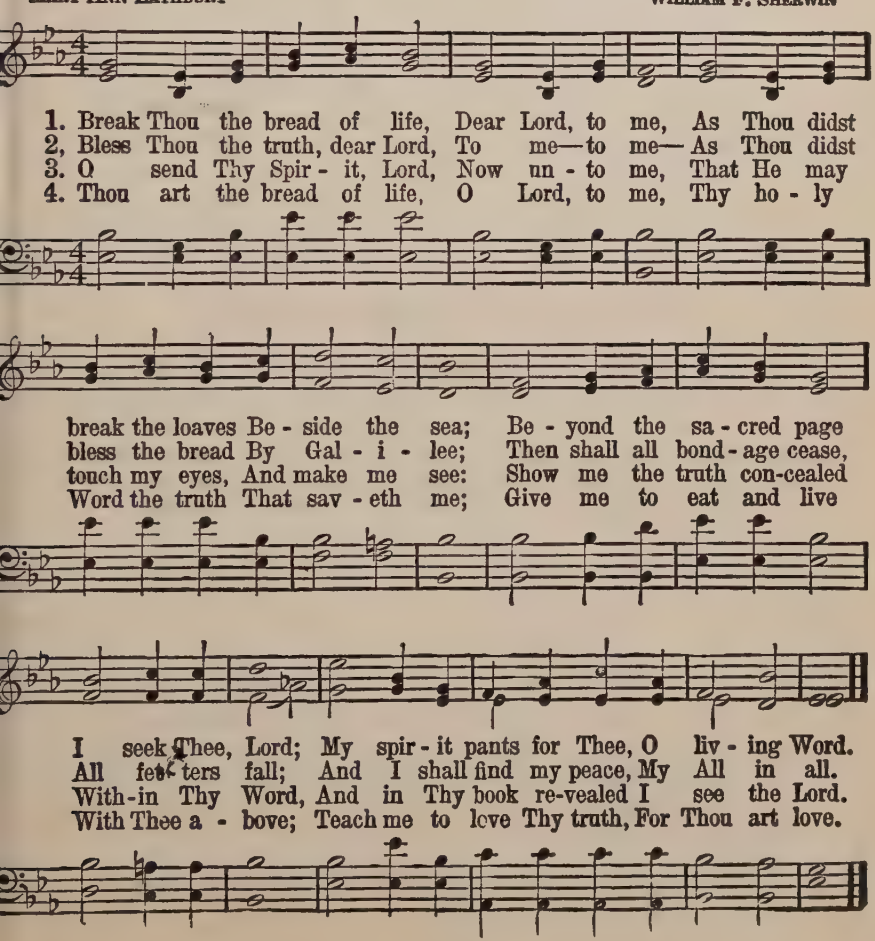

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine


Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with-out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man-y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne. Reign su-preme—and reign a - lone.

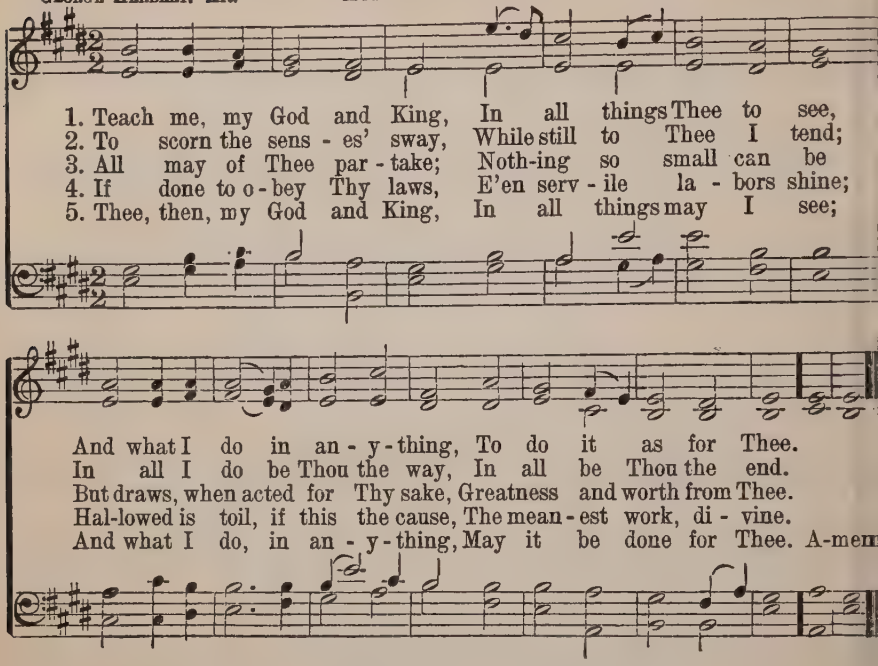
134 Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY ANN LATHBURY WILLIAM F. SHERWIN


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2, Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me—to me— As Thou didst
3. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may
4. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed
Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
With-in Thy Word, And in Thy book re-vealed I see the Lord.
With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.

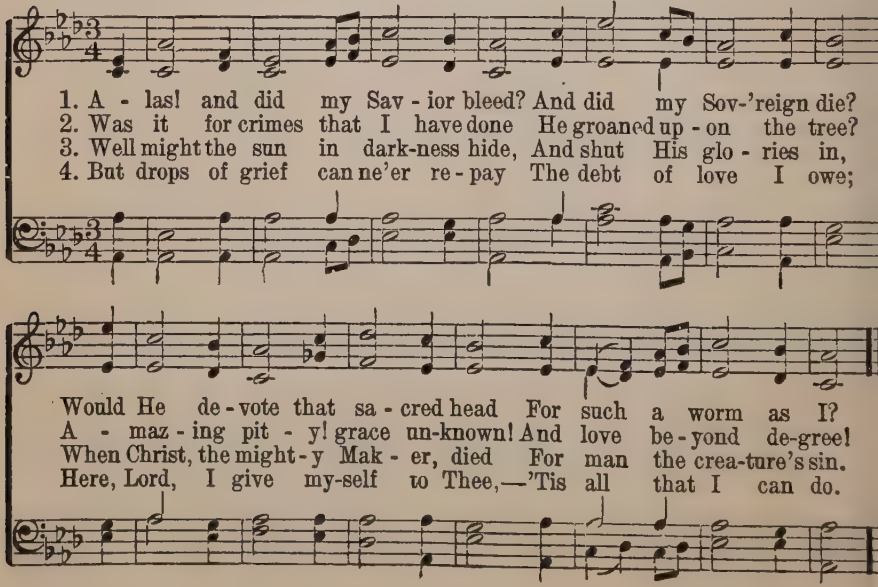
135 Teach Me, My God And King

GEORGE HERBERT. Alt. MORNINGTON. S. M. EARL OF MORNINGTON


1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see,
2. To scorn the sens - es' sway, While still to Thee I tend;
3. All may of Thee par - take; Noth-ing so small can be
4. If done to o - bey Thy laws, E'en serv - ile la - bors shine;
5. Thee, then, my God and King, In all things may I see;
And what I do in an - y - thing, To do it as for Thee.
In all I do be Thou the way, In all be Thou the end.
But draws, when acted for Thy sake, Greatness and worth from Thee.
Hal-lowed is toil, if this the cause, The mean - est work, di - vine.
And what I do, in an - y - thing, May it be done for Thee. A-men

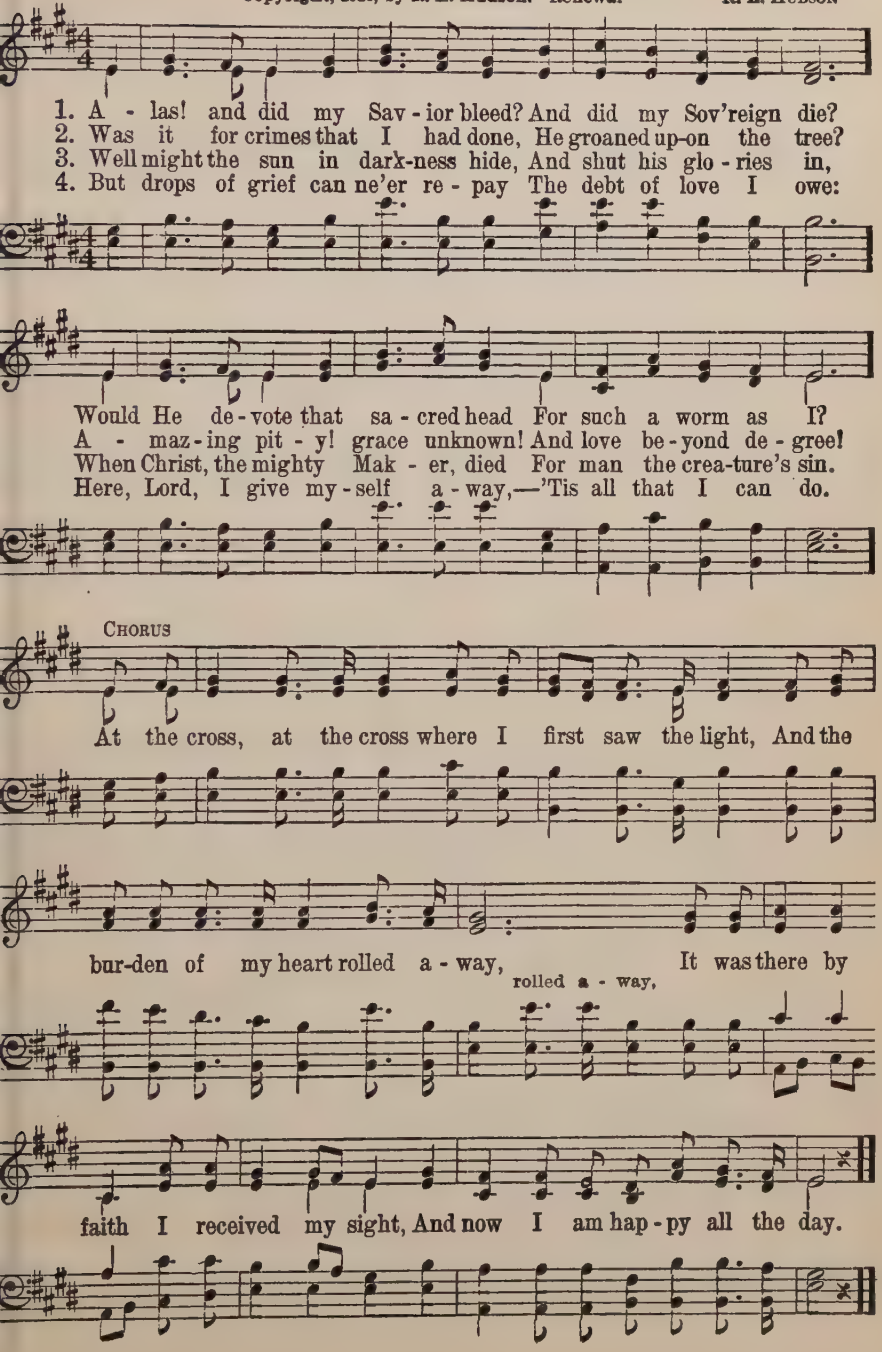
136 Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS HUGH WILSON


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de-gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my-self to Thee,—'Tis all that I can do.

At The Cross

ISAAC WATTS Copyright, 1916, by R. E. Hudson. Renewal R. E. HUDSON


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.
CHORUS
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the
bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by
rolled a - way,
faith I received my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

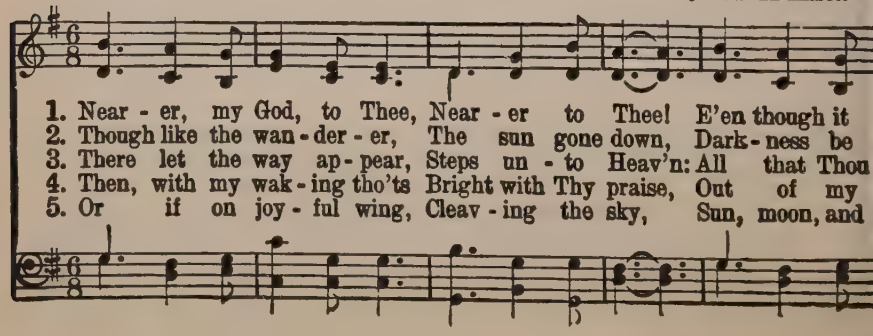
138 Rock of Ages

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

139 Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS — ARR. by LOWELL MASON


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

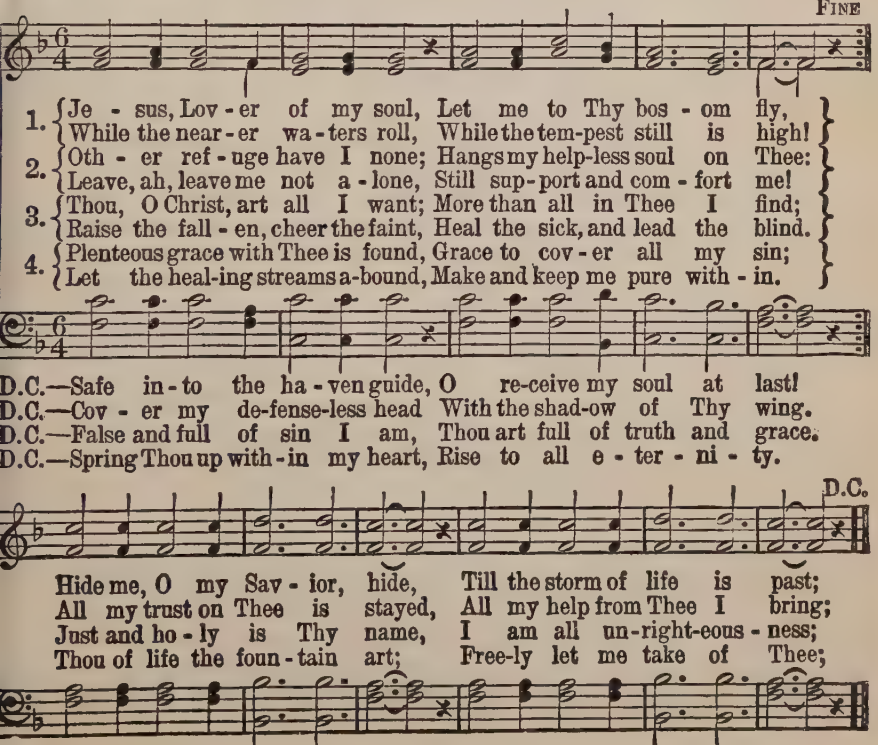
Nearer, My God, to Thee


be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - wards I'll fly, Still all my song shall be,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

140 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — S. B. MARSH

FINE


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the heal-ing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
D.C.—Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
D.C.—False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
D.C.—Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free-ly let me take of Thee;

141 Where The Gates Swing Outward Never

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C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

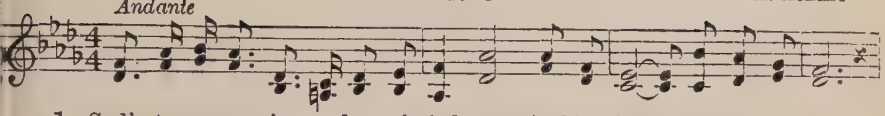

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my heart is burn - ing! Nev - er-more to sigh, nev - er-more to die—
CHORUS
I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll exchange my cross for a star - ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev - er; At His feet I'll lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

God's Tomorrow

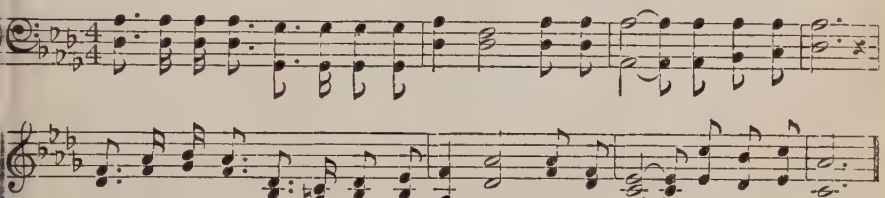
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A. H. A. — A. H. Ackley

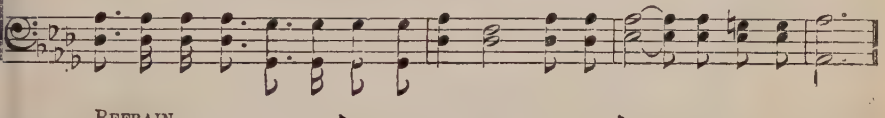
Andante



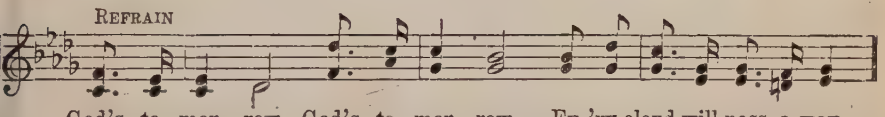
1. God's tomorrow is a day of glad-ness, And its joys shall nev-er fade:
2. God's tomorrow is a day of greet-ing: We shall see the Savior's face;
3. God's tomorrow is a day of glo - ry: We shall wear the crown of life;



No more weeping, no more sense of sad-ness, No more foes to make a-fraid.
And our longing hearts a-wait the meeting In that ho - ly, hap-py place.
Sing thro' countless years love's old, old story, Free for-ev - er from all strife.



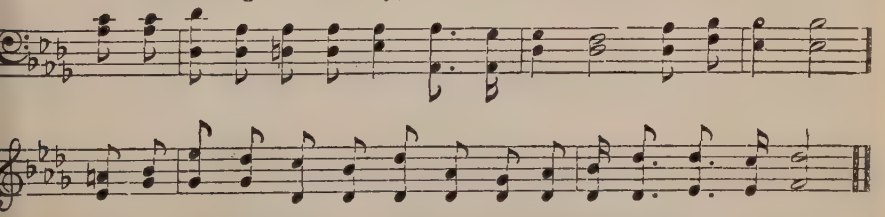
Refrain



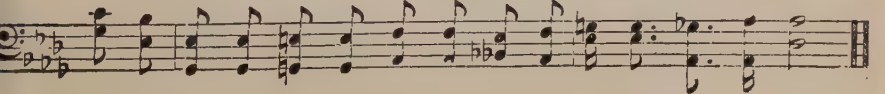
God's to - mor - row, God's to - mor - row, Ev-'ry cloud will pass a-way



At the dawning of that day; God's to-mor - row, No more sor - row,



For I know that God's to - mor - row Will be brighter than to - day!



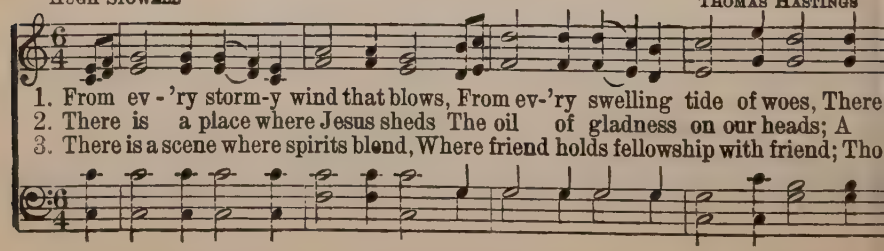
143 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

GEORGE MATHESON — A. L. PEACE

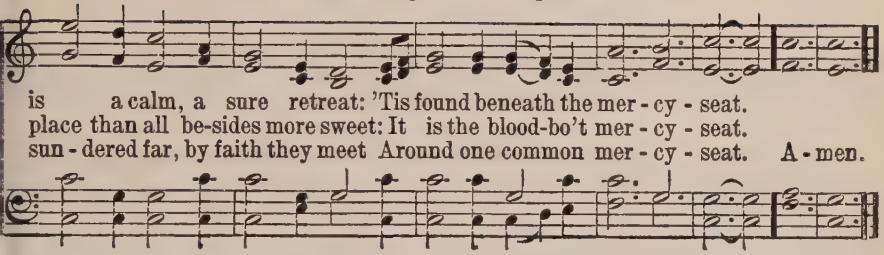

p
1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick-'ring
3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to
soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That
heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And
hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And
in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
in Thy sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

144 From Every Stormy Wind

HUGH STOWELL — THOMAS HASTINGS

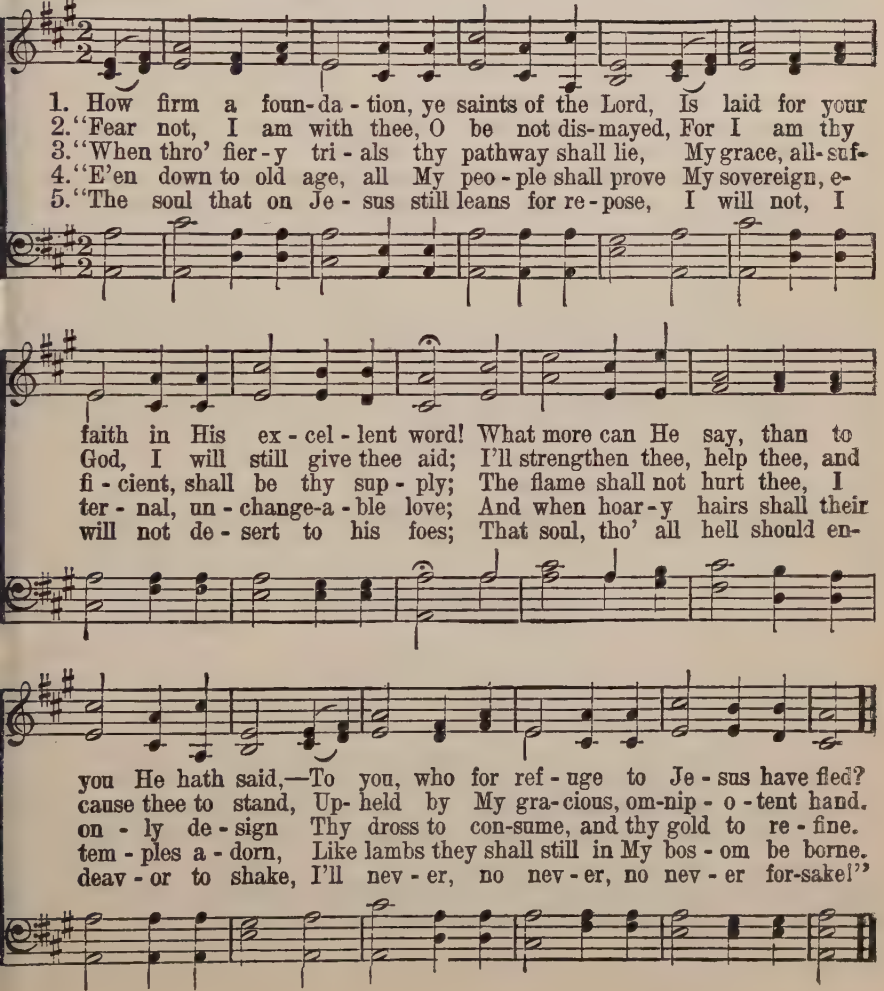

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swelling tide of woes, There
2. There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads; A
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Tho

From Every Stormy Wind


is a calm, a sure retreat: 'Tis found beneath the mer - cy - seat.
place than all be-sides more sweet: It is the blood-bo't mer - cy - seat.
sun - dered far, by faith they meet Around one common mer - cy - seat. A - men.

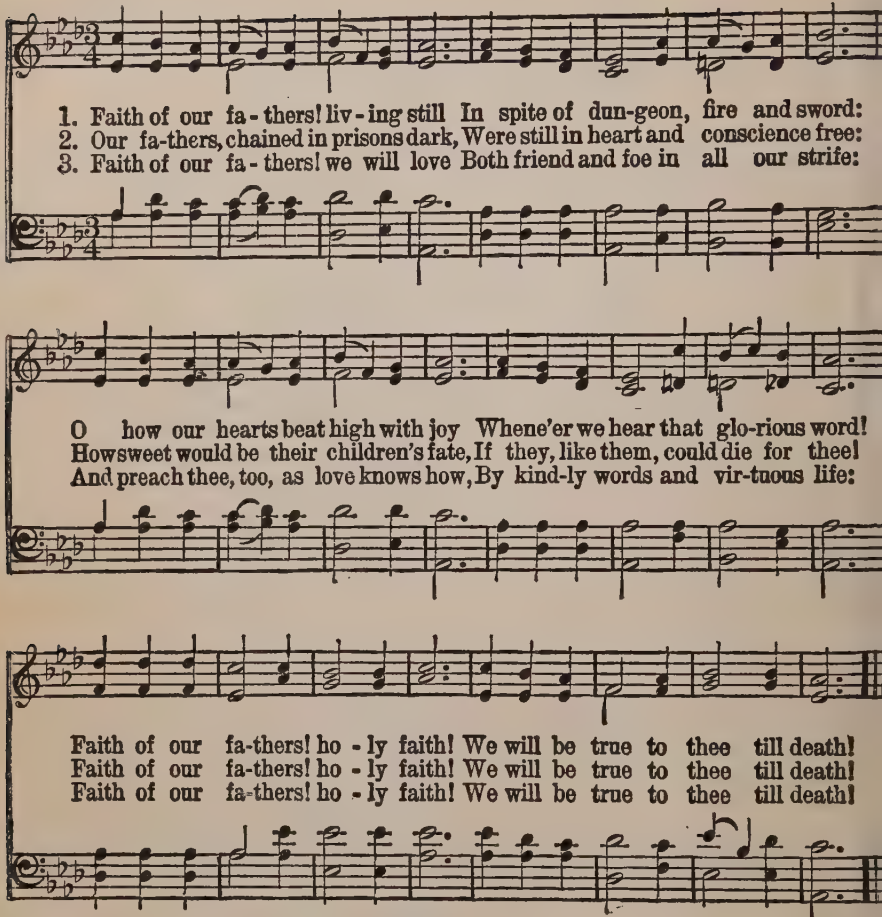
145 How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH — ANNE STEELE


1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all- suf-
4. "E'en down to old age, all My peo - ple shall prove My sovereign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say, than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee, I
ter - nal, un - change-a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-
you He hath said,—To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up- held by My gra - cious, om-nip - o - tent hand.
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"

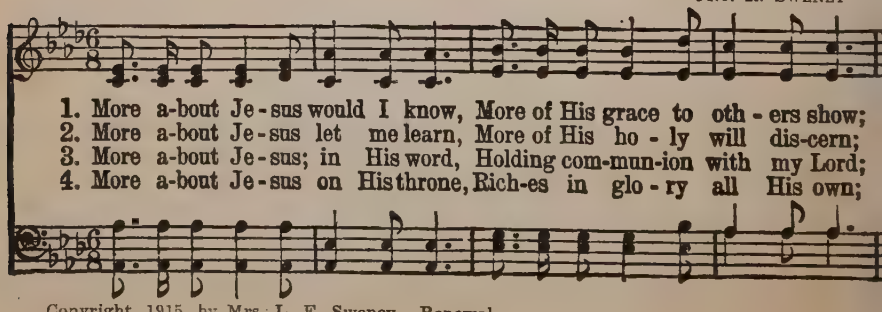
146 Faith of Our Fathers

FREDERICK W. FABER — H. F. HEMY


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

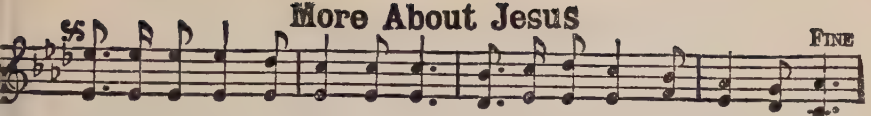
147 More About Jesus

E. E. HEWETT — JNO. R. SWENEY

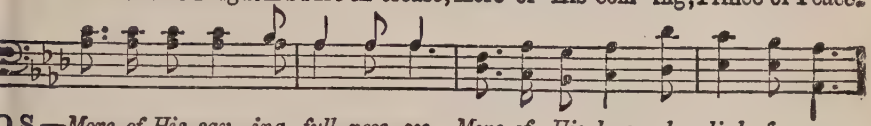

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

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More About Jesus



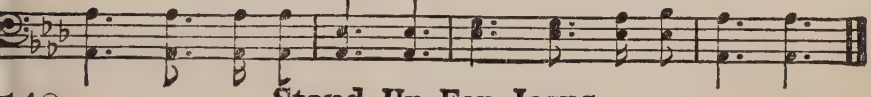
More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.



D.S.—*More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.*
REFRAIN D. S.

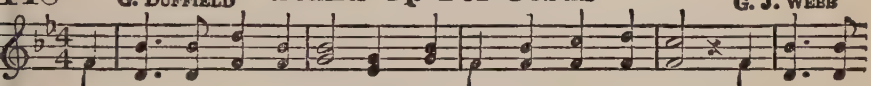


More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

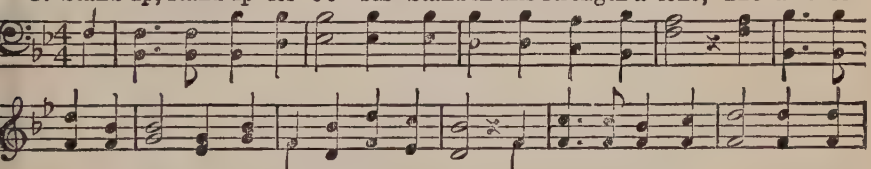


148 Stand Up For Jesus

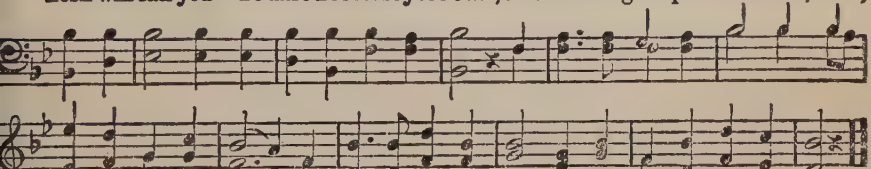
G. DUFFIELD G. J. WEBB



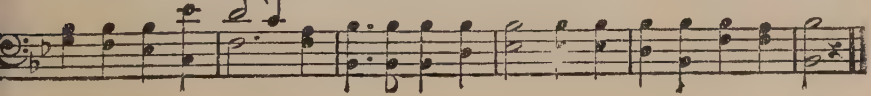
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus—Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of



roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss; From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His
might-y con - flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-
flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And,



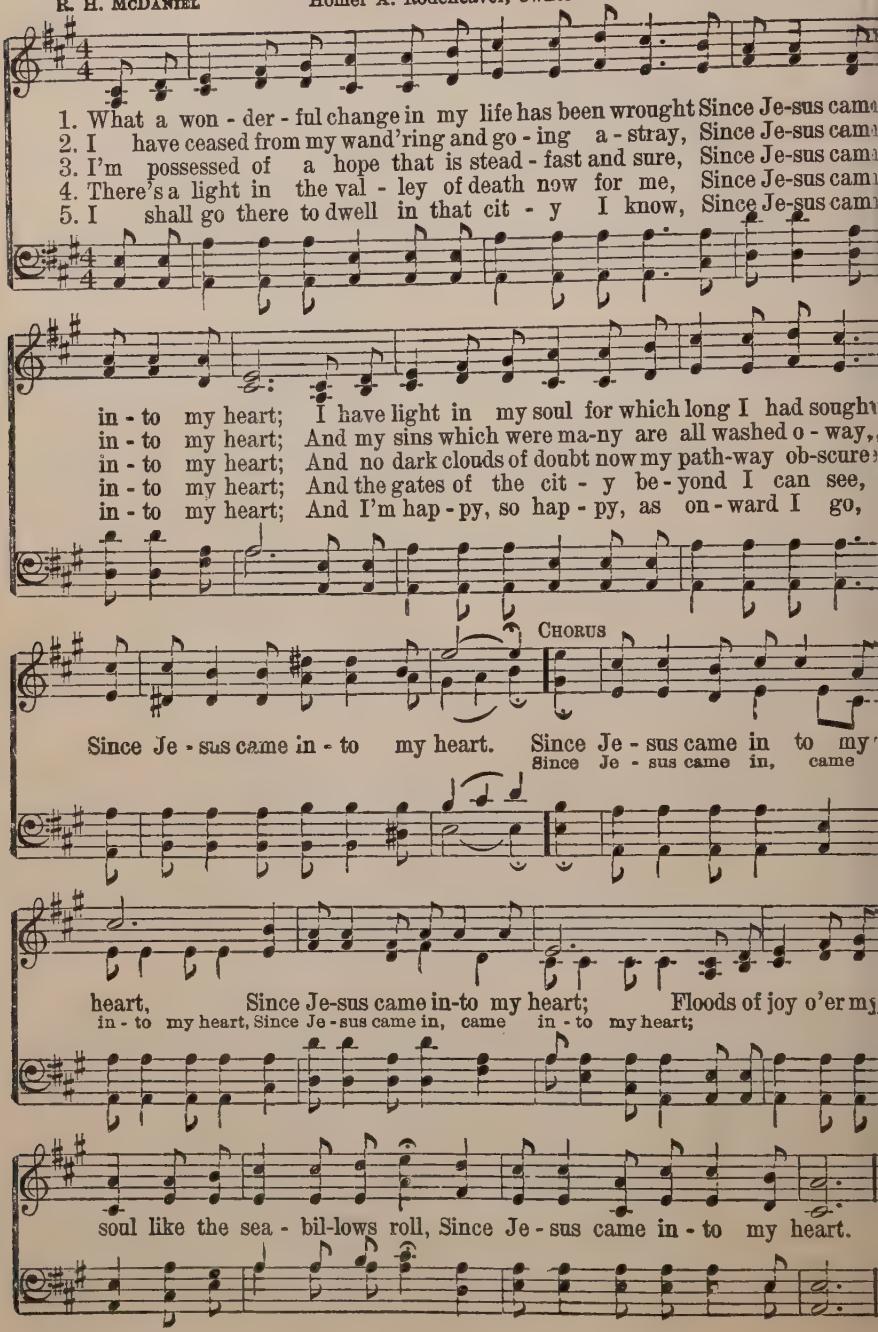
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
watching un - to prayer, Where duty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.



149 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

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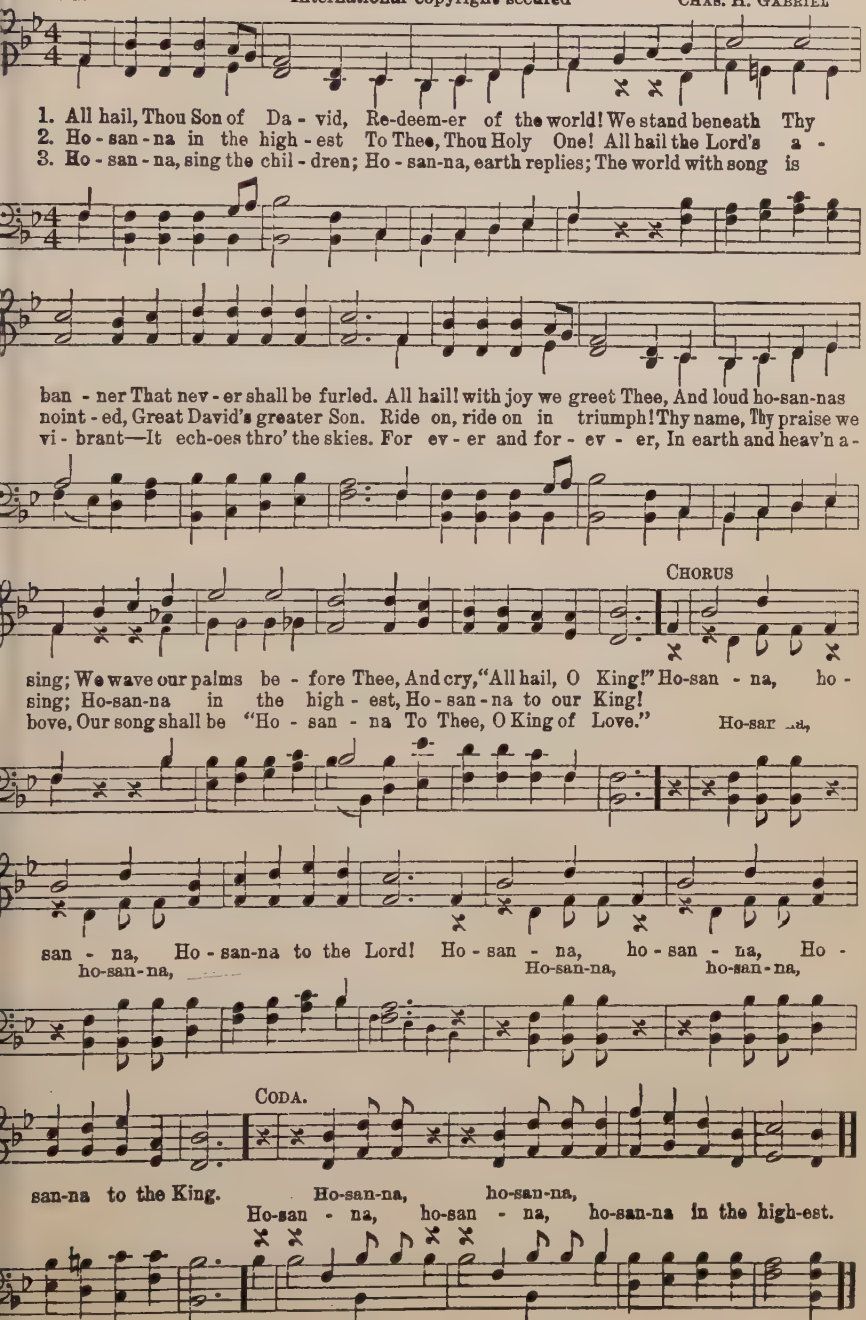
R. H. McDaniel — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm possessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that cit - y I know, Since Je-sus came
in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought
in - to my heart; And my sins which were ma-ny are all washed o - way,
in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure
in - to my heart; And the gates of the cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,
Chorus
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart. Since Je - sus came in to my
Since Je - sus came in, came
heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart;
soul like the sea - bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

All Hail, Thou Son Of David!

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C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. All hail, Thou Son of Da - vid, Re-deem-er of the world! We stand beneath Thy
2. Ho - san - na in the high - est To Thee, Thou Holy One! All hail the Lord's a -
3. Ho - san - na, sing the chil - dren; Ho - san-na, earth replies; The world with song is
ban - ner That nev - er shall be furled. All hail! with joy we greet Thee, And loud ho-san-nas
noint - ed, Great David's greater Son. Ride on, ride on in triumph! Thy name, Thy praise we
vi - brant—It ech-oes thro' the skies. For ev - er and for - ev - er, In earth and heav'n a -
CHORUS
sing; We wave our palms be - fore Thee, And cry, "All hail, O King!" Ho-san - na, ho -
sing; Ho-san-na in the high - est, Ho - san - na to our King!
bove, Our song shall be "Ho - san - na To Thee, O King of Love."
Ho-san - na,
san - na, Ho - san-na to the Lord! Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Ho -
ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, ho-san-na,
CODA.
san-na to the King. Ho-san-na, ho-san-na,
Ho-san - na, ho-san - na, ho-san-na in the high-est.

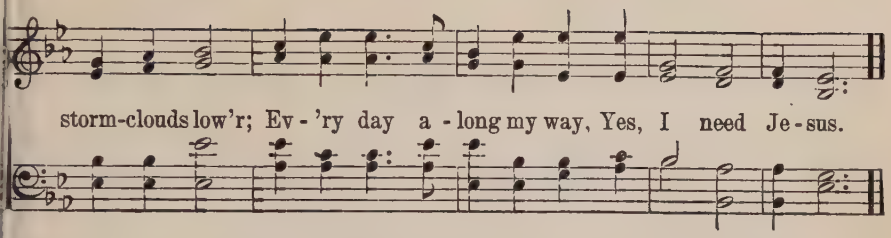
151 I Need Jesus

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GEORGE O. WEBSTER CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in
2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when
3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him—He
times of deep dis - tress; I need Je - sus, the need I glad - ly
paths of life are dim; I need Je - sus when foes my soul as -
is the sin - ners Friend; I need Je - sus, no oth - er friend will
own; Tho' some may bear their load a - lone, Yet I need Je - sus.
sail; A - lone I know I can but fail,—So I need Je - sus,
do; So con-stant, kind, so strong, and true,—Yes, I need Je - sus,
CHORUS
I need Je - sus, I need Je - sus, I need Je-sus ev-'ry
I need Je - sus with me I need Je - sus al - ways,
day; . . . . . Need Him in the sunshine hour, need Him when the
ev-'ry day;

I Need Jesus



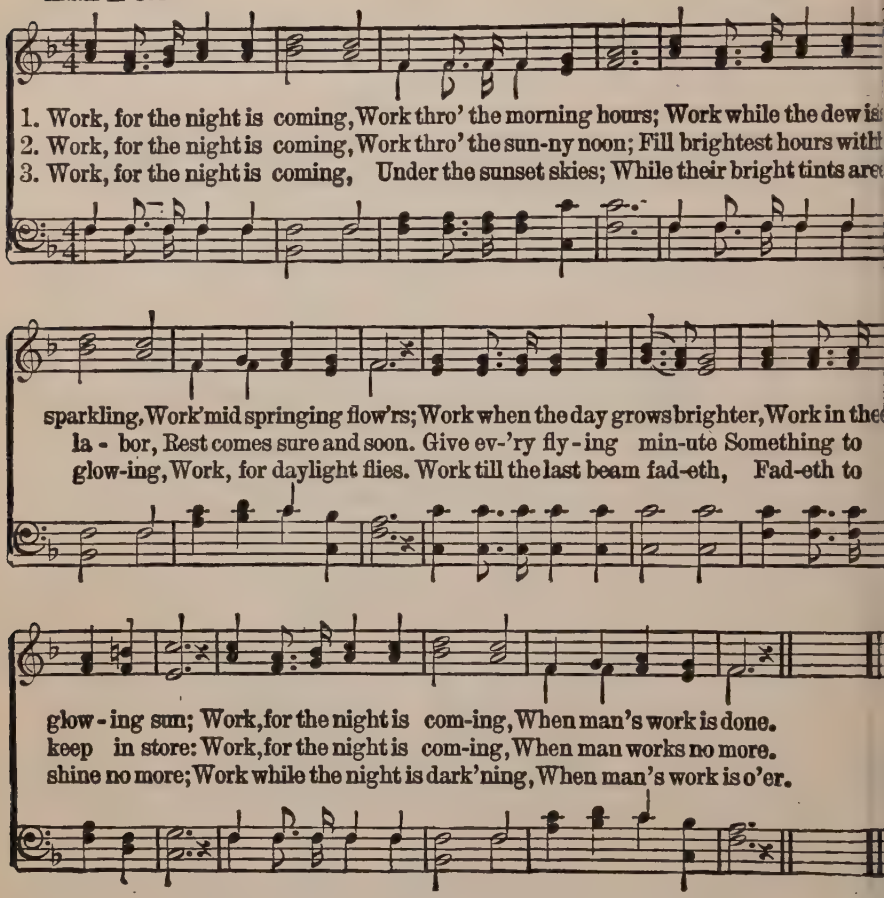
152 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1. Bright-ly gleams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His lighthouse ev - er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother! Some poor sea - man, tempest-tossed,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
Chorus
Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

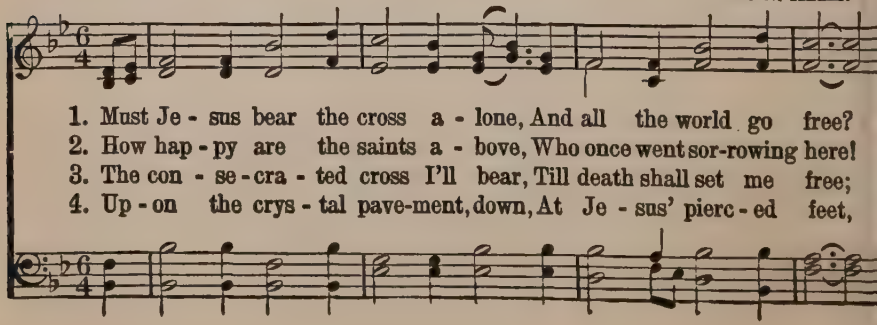
153 Work, For the Night is Coming

ANNIE L. COGHILL — LOWELL MASON

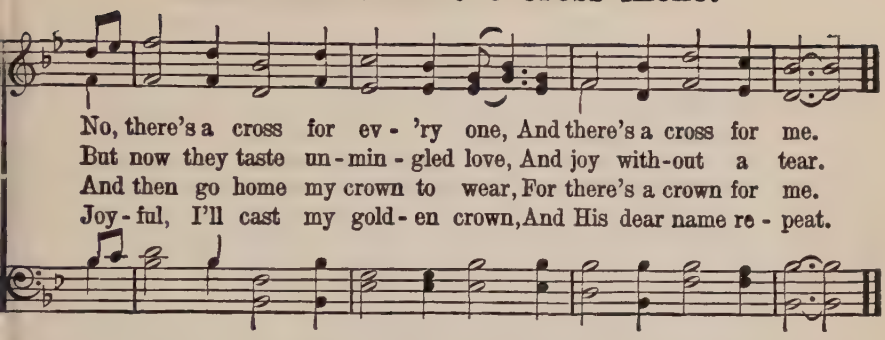

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies; While their bright tints are
sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly - ing min-ute Something to
glow-ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work till the last beam fad-eth, Fad-eth to
glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
keep in store: Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

154 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

THOS. SHEPHERD — GEO. N. ALLEN


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor-rowing here!
3. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
4. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down, At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,

Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?


No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un - min - gled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.

155 Footsteps of Jesus

MARY B. C. SLADE — A. B. EVERETT


1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low Me!
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek - ing His sheep;
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word;
4. If Thy way and its sor-rows shar - ing, We go a - gain,
5. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done,
FINE
And we see where Thy foot-prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.
Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun-tains, Help - ing the weak:
Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord:
Up the slope of the hill - side, bear - ing Our cross of pain:
We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.
D.S.—*We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus wher - e'er they go.*
CHORUS
D. S.
Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;

Sweeter As The Years Go By

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS

1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of won-drous
2. He trod in old Ju-de-a Life's pathway long a-go; The peo-ple
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss— To bear with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a-gain; Of heights and depths of
thronged a-bout Him, His sav-ing grace to know; He healed the bro-ken-
out a mur-mur, The an-guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in

mer-cy, Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heaven's, My
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo-ry, Let us our voic-es raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With

CHORUS

theme shall ev-er be. Sweet-er as the years go by, ...
love for e-ven me.
our Redeemer's praise. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis

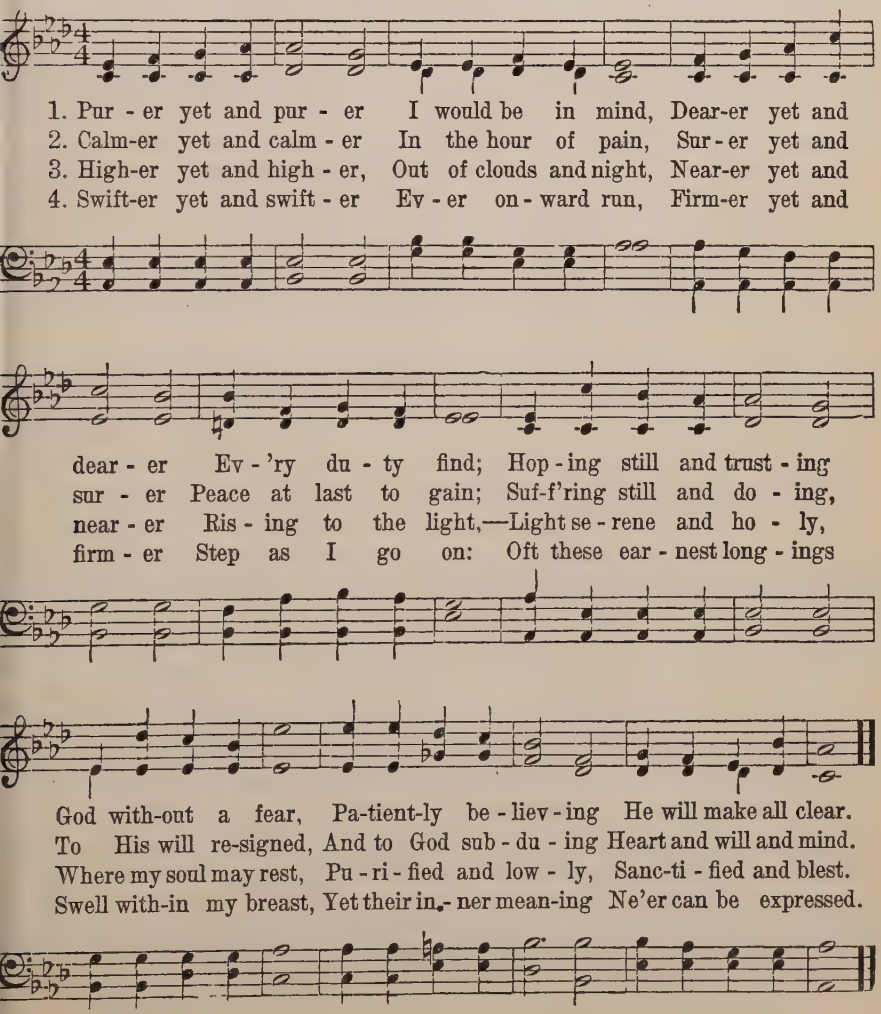
Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full-er, deep-er,
sweet - er as the years go by;

Sweeter As The Years Go By



157 Purer Yet And Purer

Anonymous — Harmonized by GEORGE S. LOUD


1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear-er yet and
2. Calm-er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High-er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near-er yet and
4. Swift-er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm-er yet and
dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf-f'ring still and do - ing,
near - er Ris - ing to the light,—Light se - rene and ho - ly,
firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these ear - nest long - ings
God with-out a fear, Pa-tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
To His will re-signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc-ti - fied and blest.
Swell with-in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean-ing Ne'er can be expressed.

My Master Was A Worker

STAND UP FOR JESUS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT, 1890 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889

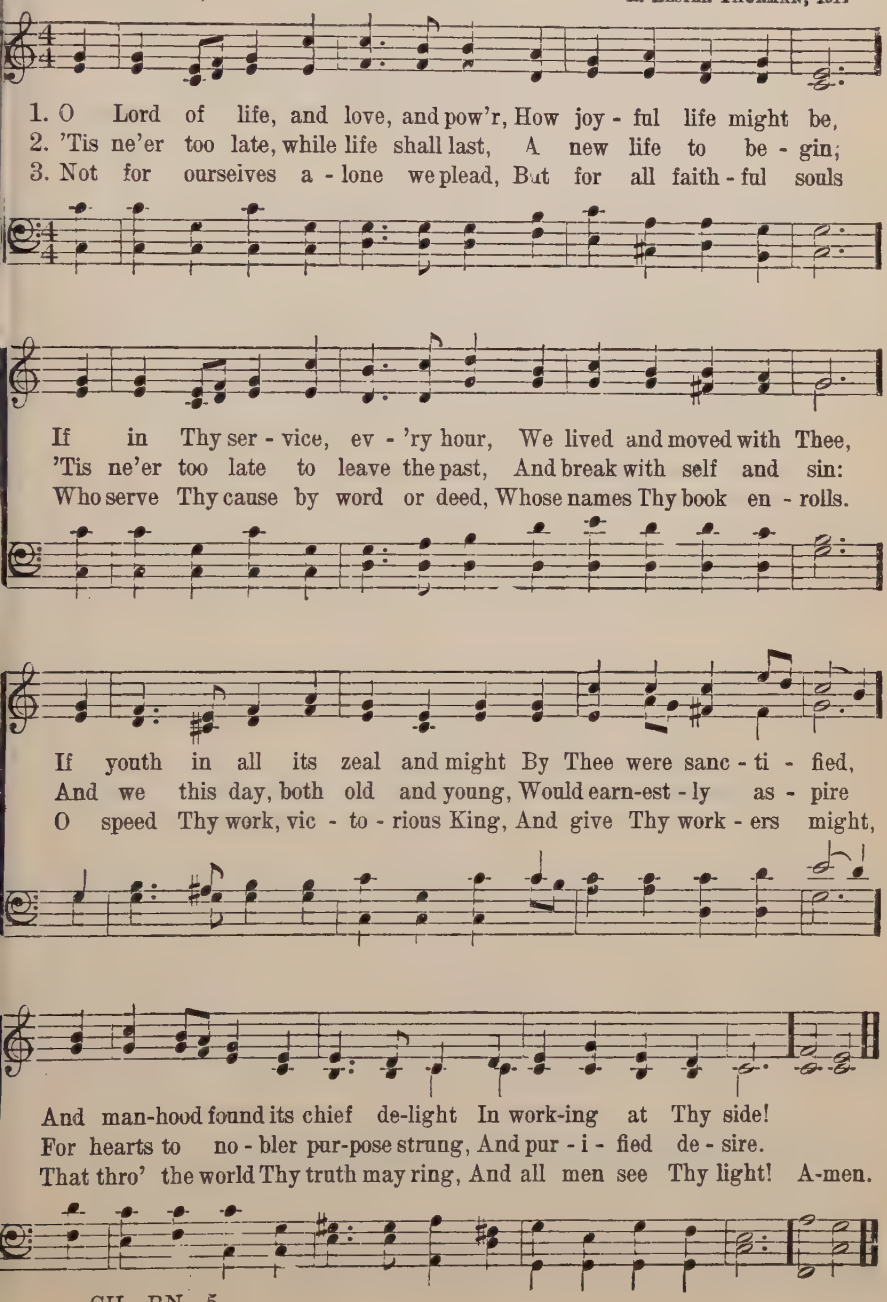

1. My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do, And
2. My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - y friend and true, And
3. My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life He knew, And
4. Then brothers, brave and man - ly, To - geth - er let us be, For
he who would be like Him, Must be a work - er, too: Then
he who would be like Him, Must be a com - rade, too; In
he who would be like Him, Must be a help - er, too; The
He, who is our Mas - ter, The Man of men was He; The
wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare, For
hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care, Where
bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share, And
men who would be like Him Are want - ed ev - 'ry-where, And
where there is a work - er The Mas-ter's man is there.
goes a loy - al com - rade, The Mas-ter's man is there.
where there is a help - er, The Mas-ter's man is there.
where they love each oth - er, The Mas-ter's men are there. A-men.

159 O Lord Of Life And Love And Power

DEUS VITAE. C. M. D.

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ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1875 E. LESTER THURMAN, 1914


1. O Lord of life, and love, and pow'r, How joy - ful life might be,
2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be - gin;
3. Not for ourseives a - lone we plead, But for all faith - ful souls
If in Thy ser - vice, ev - 'ry hour, We lived and moved with Thee,
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, And break with self and sin:
Who serve Thy cause by word or deed, Whose names Thy book en - rolls.
If youth in all its zeal and might By Thee were sanc - ti - fied,
And we this day, both old and young, Would earn-est - ly as - pire
O speed Thy work, vic - to - rious King, And give Thy work - ers might,
And man-hood found its chief de-light In work-ing at Thy side!
For hearts to no - bler pur-pose strung, And pur - i - fied de - sire.
That thro' the world Thy truth may ring, And all men see Thy light! A-men.

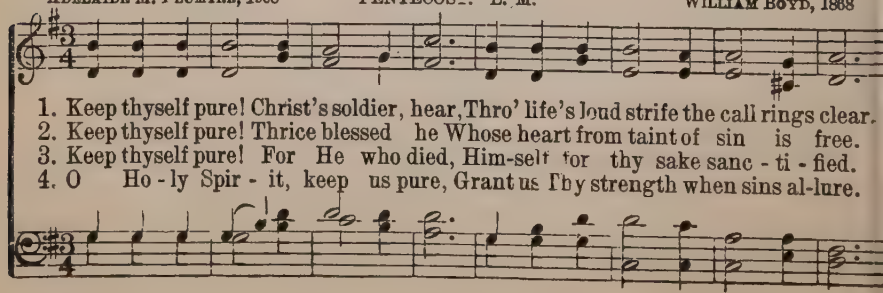
160 Lord Of All Being, Throned Afar

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848 LOUVAN. L. M. VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847


1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our
3. Our mid-night is Thy smile with-drawn; Our noon - tide
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling
flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of
path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy
is Thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy
truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er -
hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing
ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.
al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame.

161 Keep Thyself Pure! Christ's Soldier

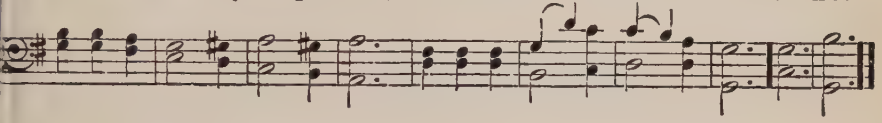
ADELAIDE M. PLUMTRE, 1908 PENTECOST. L. M. WILLIAM BOYD, 1868


1. Keep thyself pure! Christ's soldier, hear, Thro' life's loud strife the call rings clear.
2. Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free.
3. Keep thyself pure! For He who died, Him-self for thy sake sanc - ti - fied.
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us pure, Grant us Thy strength when sins al-lure.

Keep Thyself Pure! Christ's Soldiers

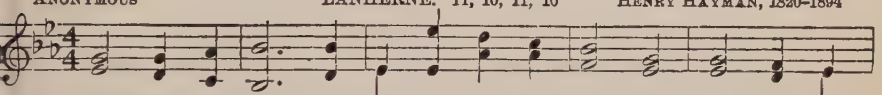


Thy Captain speaks: His word o-bey; So shall thy strength be as thy day.
His feet shall stand where saints have trod, He with rapt eyes shall see his God.
Then hear Him speaking from the skies, And victor o'er temp-ta-tion rise.
Our bodies are Thy tem-ple, Lord; Be Thou in tho't and act a-dored. A-men.

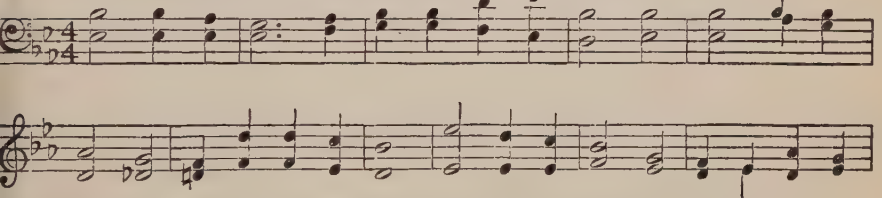


162 Love Thyself Last

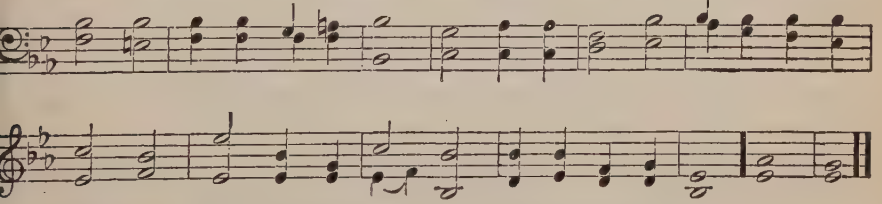
ANONYMOUS — LANHERNE. 11, 10, 11, 10 — HENRY HAYMAN, 1820–1894



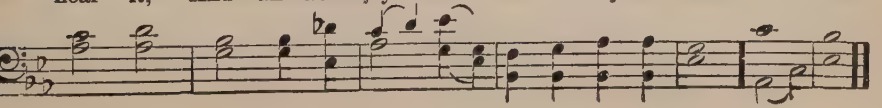
1. Love thy-self last. Look near, be-hold thy du-ty To those who
2. Love thy-self last. Look far, and find the stran-ger Who stag-gers
3. Love thy-self last. The vast-ness-es a-bove thee Are filled with
4. Love thy-self last; And thou shalt grow in spir-it To see, to



walk be-side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit-tle acts of
'neath his sin and his de-spair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of
spir-it forc-es, strong and pure; And fer-vent-ly these faithful friends shall
hear, to know and un-der-stand. The message of the stars, lo, thou shalt



beau-ty, And help them bear the bur-den of earth's load.
dan-ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
love thee, Keep thy watch o-ver oth-ers, and en-dure.
hear it, And all God's joys shall be at Thy command. A-men.



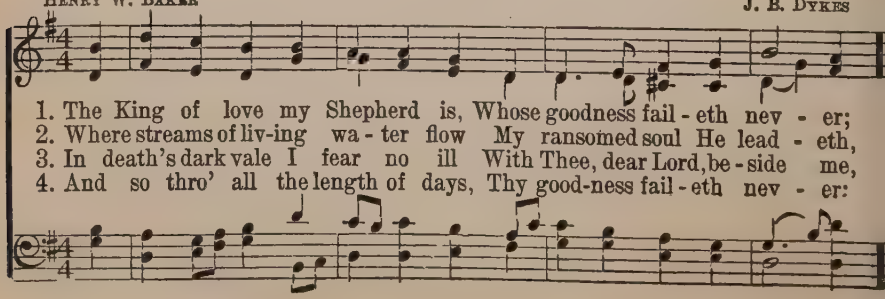
163 Wonderful Words Of Life

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

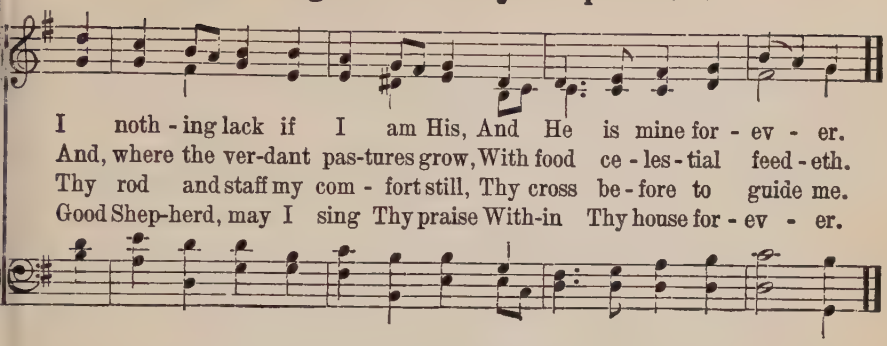

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
Refrain
1
2
Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life. Life.

164 The King Of Love My Shepherd Is

Henry W. Baker — J. B. Dykes


1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ransomed soul He lead - eth,
3. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me,
4. And so thro' all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail - eth nev - er:

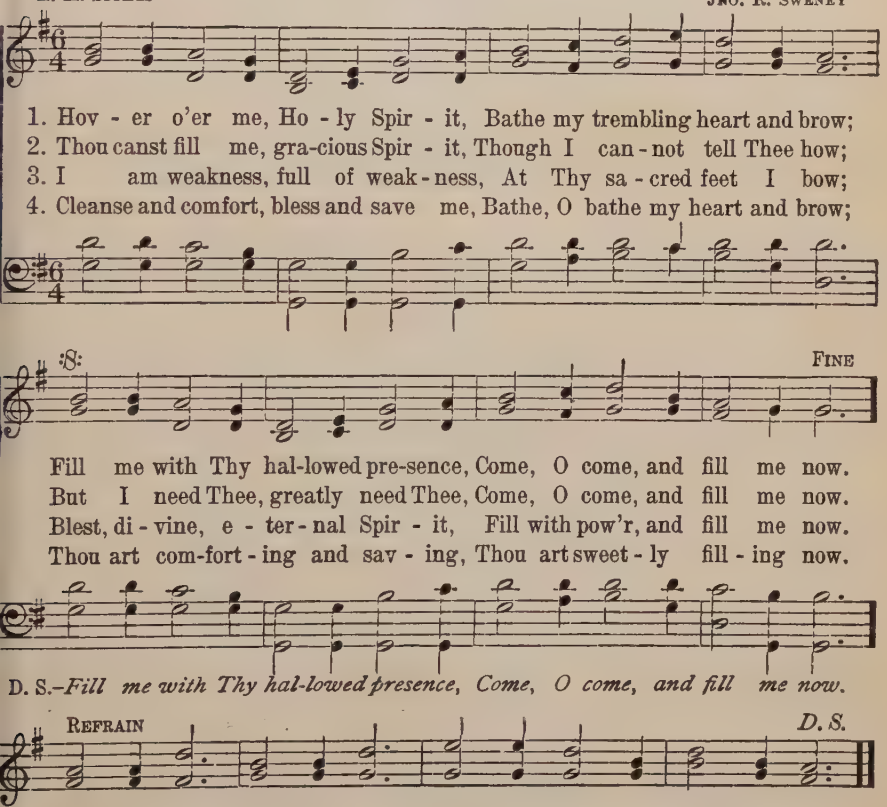
The King Of Love My Shepherd Is


I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for - ev - er.

165 Fill Me Now

Copyright, 1905, by Mrs. L. E. Sweney. Renewal

E. H. Stokes — Jno. R. Sweney


1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weakness, full of weak - ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;
Fine
Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pre-sence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
But I need Thee, greatly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.
D. S.–*Fill me with Thy hal-lowed presence, Come, O come, and fill me now.*
Refrain
D. S.
Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now:

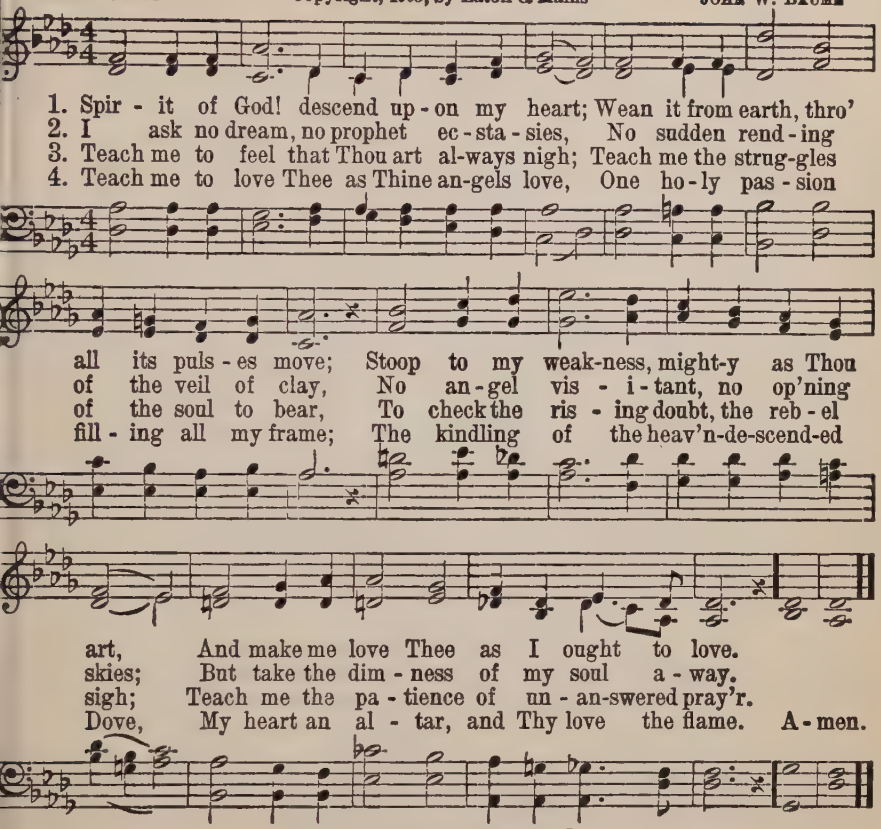
One More Day's Work For Jesus

ANNA B. WARNER — REV. ROBT. LOWRY


1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for
2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has
3. One more day's work for Je - sus; Oh, yes, a wea - ry
4. Oh, bless - ed work for Je - sus! Oh, rest, at Je - sus'
me! But heav'n is near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than
been, To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When
day; But heav'n shines clear-er, And rest comes near - er, At
feet! There toil seems pleas - ure, My wants are treas - ure, And
yes - ter - day to me; His love and light Fill all my soul to - night.
Christ's flock en - ter in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!
each step of the way; And, Christ in all, Be-fore His face I fall.
pain for Him is sweet. Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.
CHORUS
One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,
One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me!

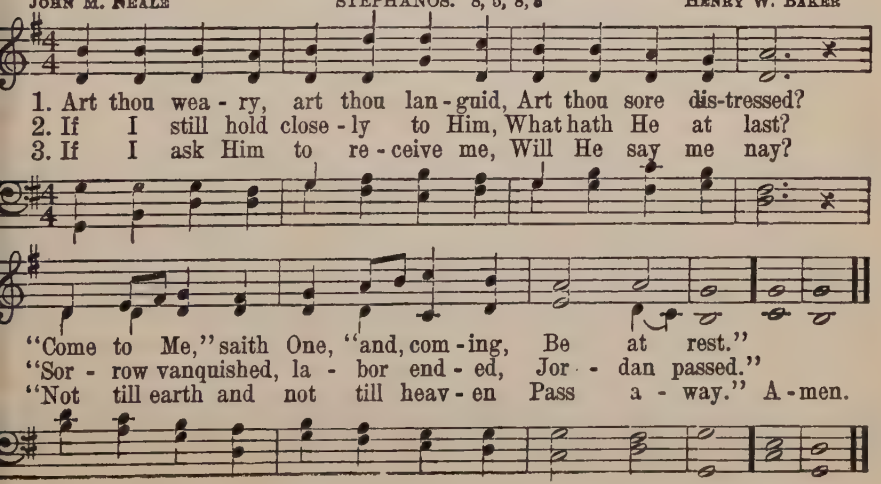
167 Spirit Of God, Descend

GEORGE CROLY — Copyright, 1905, by Eaton & Mains — JOHN W. BAUMS


1. Spir - it of God! descend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth, thro'
2. I ask no dream, no prophet ec - sta - sies, No sudden rend - ing
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al-ways nigh; Teach me the strug-gles
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an-gels love, One ho - ly pas - sion
all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y as Thou
of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i - tant, no op'ning
of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el
fill - ing all my frame; The kindling of the heav'n-de-scend-ed
art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
sigh; Teach me the pa - tience of un - an-swered pray'r.
Dove, My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - men.

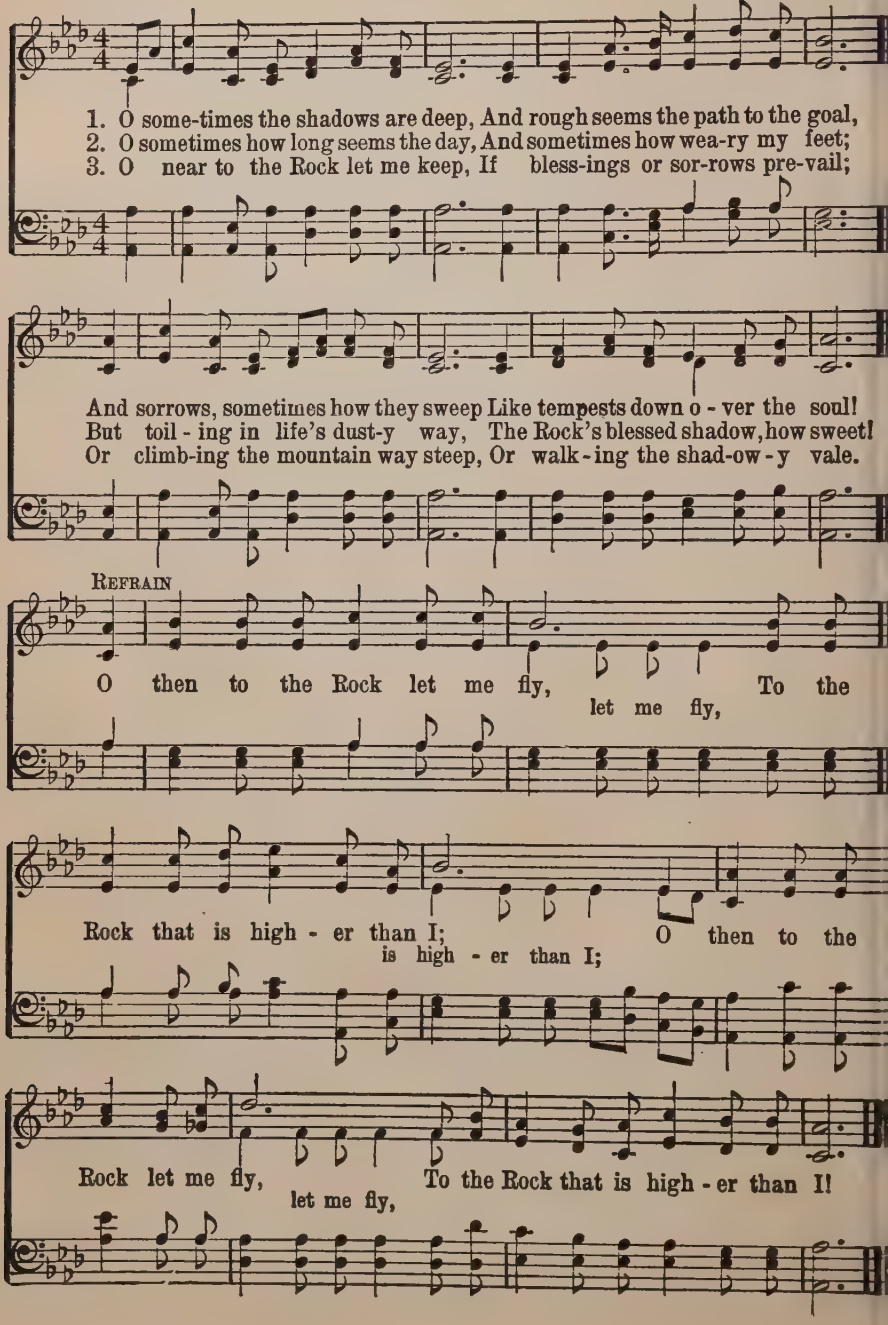
168 Art Thou Weary?

JOHN M. NEALE — STEPHANOS. 8, 5, 8, 8 — HENRY W. BAKER


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis-tressed?
2. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
3. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest."
"Sor - row vanquished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way." A - men.

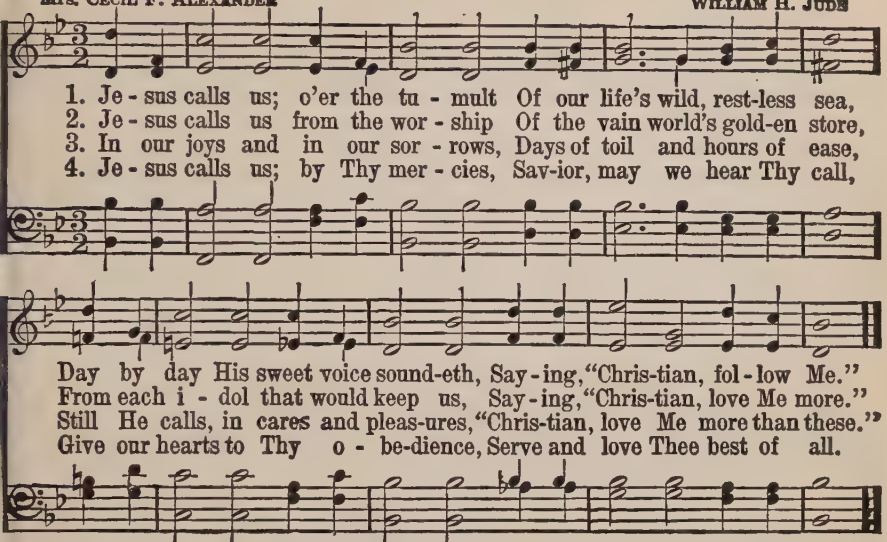
169 The Rock That is Higher Than I

E. JOHNSON — WILLIAM G. FISCHER


1. O some-times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;
And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul!
But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad-ow - y vale.
REFRAIN
O then to the Rock let me fly, To the
let me fly,
Rock that is high - er than I; O then to the
is high - er than I;
Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I!
let me fly,

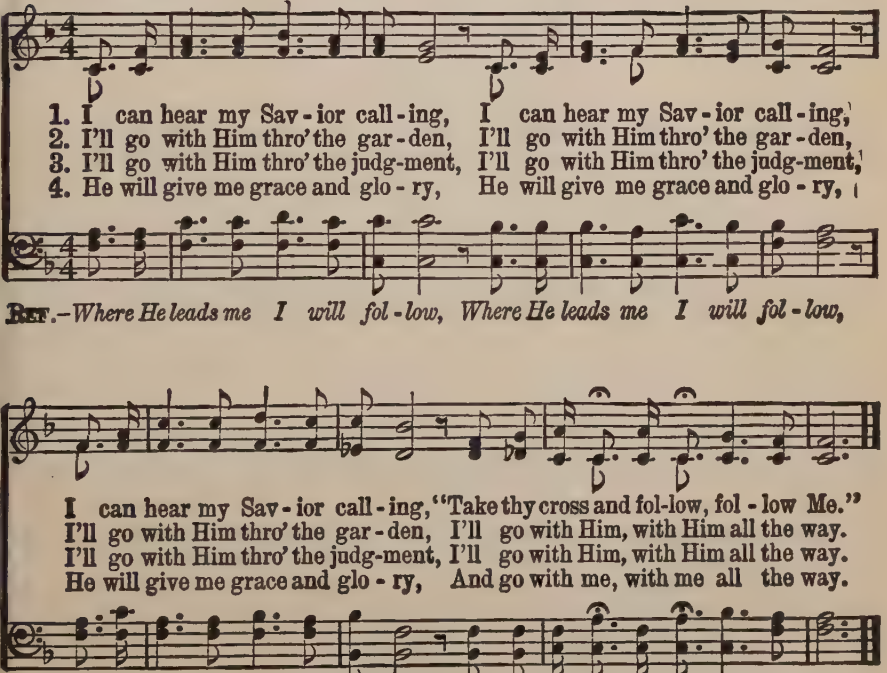
170 Jesus Calls Us

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander — William H. Judd


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

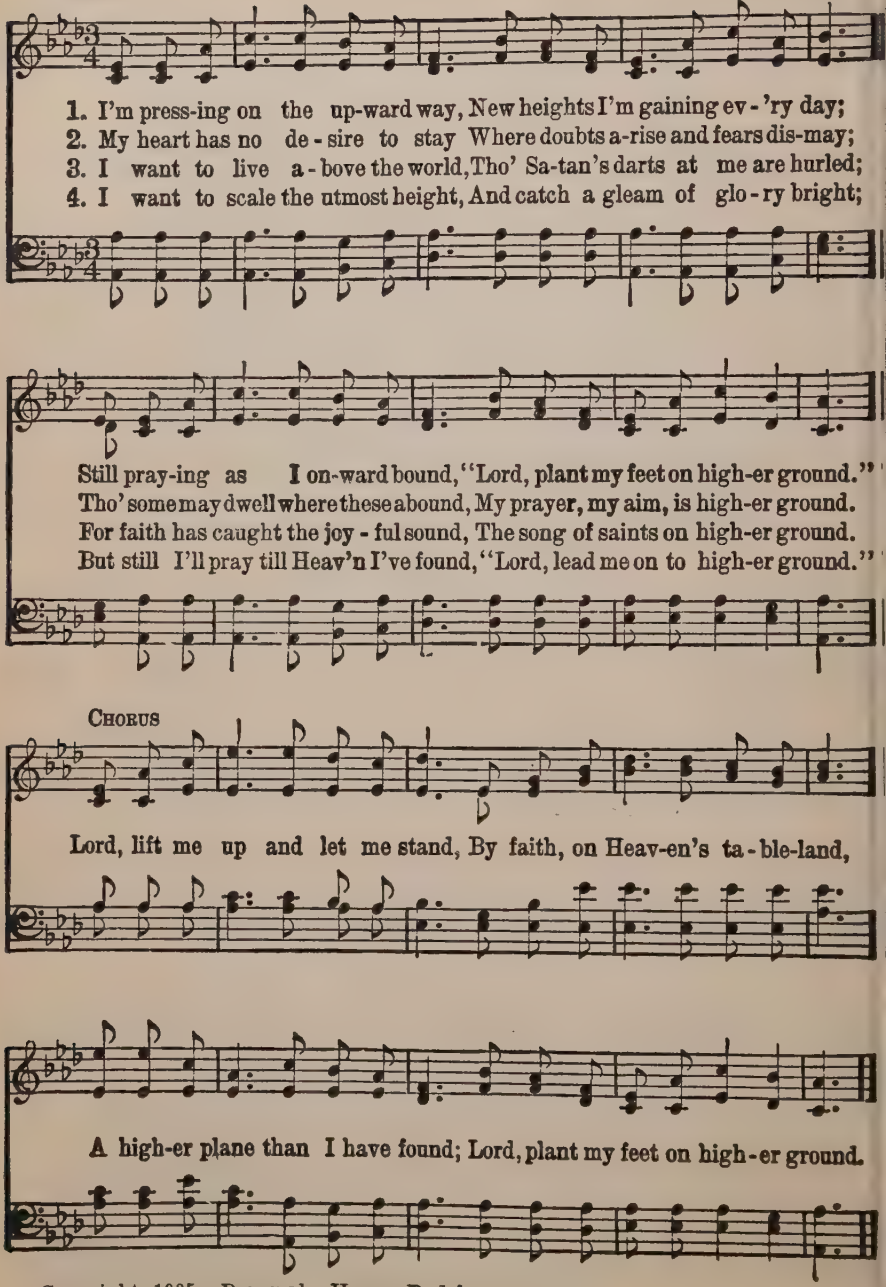
171 Where He Leads Me

E. W. Blandly — J. S. Norris


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
Ref.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Higher Ground

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."
CHORUS
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta-ble-land,
A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

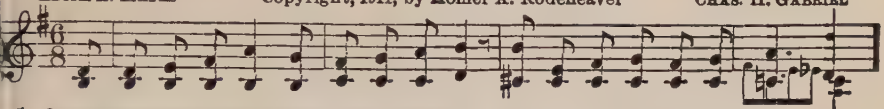
Copyright, 1925. Renewal. Homer Rodeheaver, owner

Nobody Like Jesus

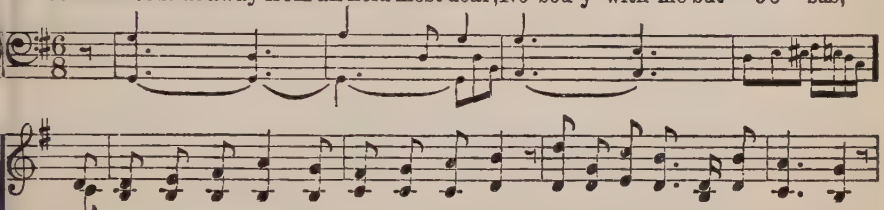
To Homer A. Rodeheaver

In appreciation of his friendship, spirit, and untiring efforts to do something for others

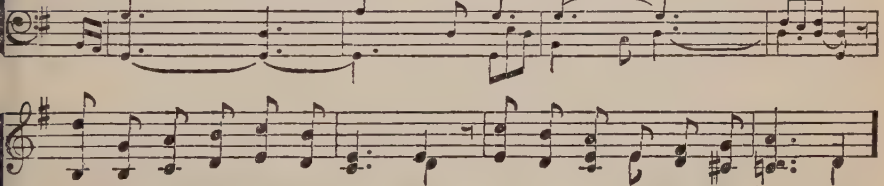
EDITH L. MAPES
Copyright, 1911, by Homer A. Rodeheaver
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



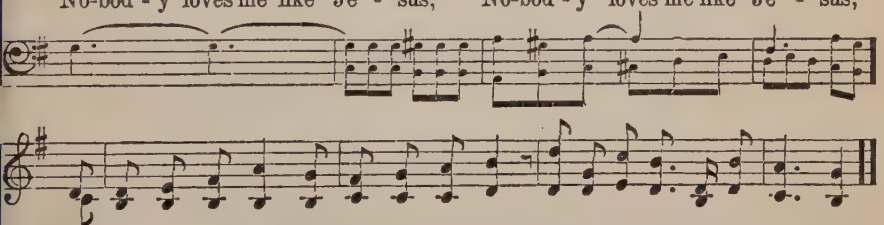
1. Sometimes secret sins creep into my heart,—No-bod-y sees them but Je - sus;
2. Sometimes there are tears that must not be shed, Nobody knows it but Je - sus;
3. Sometimes angry tho'ts are almost expressed, No-bod-y hears them but Je - sus;
4. Sometimes I am weak, and wander a-stray, Nobody strengthens like Je - sus;
5. Sometimes shut away from all held most dear, No-bod-y with me but Je - sus,



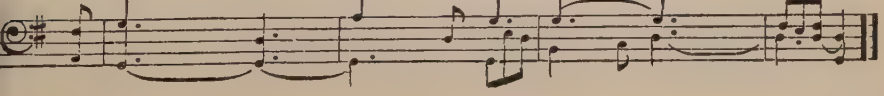
But when I con-fess, He bids them de-part, No-bod-y cleanses like Je - sus;
In sick-ness and grief He pil - lows my head, No-bod-y comforts like Je - sus;
His gen - tle restraint soon has them suppressed, No-bod-y qui - ets like Je - sus;
He pa-tient - ly leads me back to the way, No-bod-y pardons like Je - sus;
My soul noth-ing lacks, no e - vil I fear, No-bod-y loves me like Je - sus;



No-bod - y cleanses like Je - sus, No-bod - y cleanses like Je - sus;
No-bod - y comforts like Je - sus, No-bod - y comforts like Je - sus;
No-bod - y qui-ets like Je - sus, No-bod - y qui - ets like Je - sus;
No-bod - y pardons like Je - sus, No-bod - y pardons like Je - sus;
No-bod - y loves me like Je - sus, No-bod - y loves me like Je - sus;



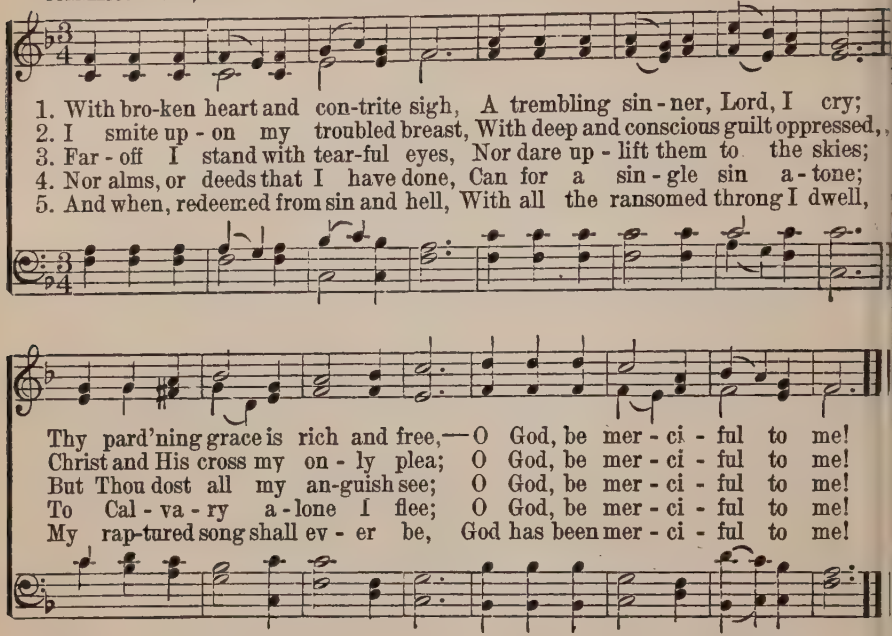
But when I con-fess, He bids them de-part; No-bod-y cleanses like Je - sus.
In sick-ness and grief He pil-lows my head, No-bod-y comforts like Je - sus.
His gen-tle restraint soon has them suppressed, No-bod-y qui - ets like Je - sus.
He pa-tient-ly leads me back to the way, No-bod-y pardons like Je - sus.
My soul nothing lacks, no e - vil I fear, No-bod-y loves me like Je - sus.



174 With Broken Heart And Contrite Sigh

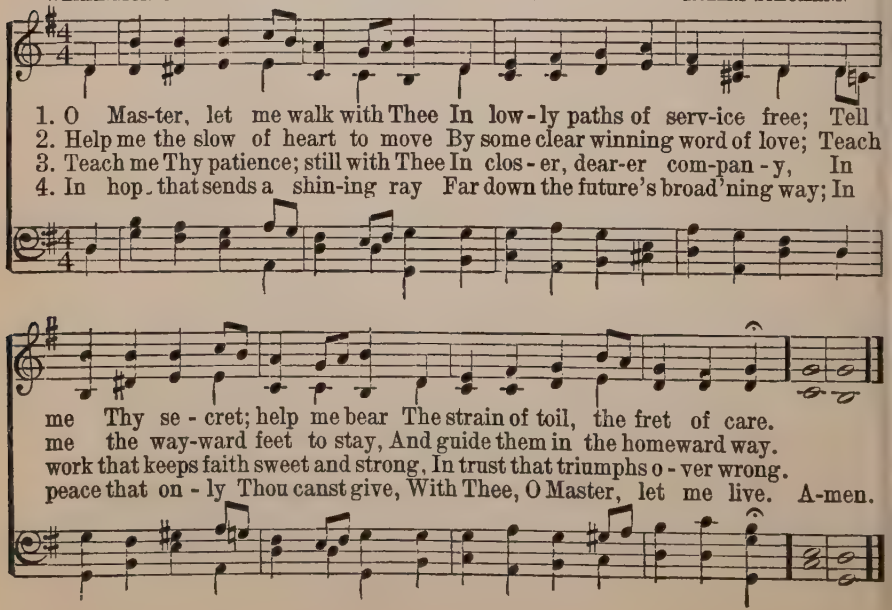
HURSLEY. S. M.

CORNELIUS ELVEN, 1852 — Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861


1. With bro-ken heart and con-trite sigh, A trembling sin-ner, Lord, I cry;
2. I smite up-on my troubled breast, With deep and conscious guilt oppressed,
3. Far-off I stand with tear-ful eyes, Nor dare up-lift them to the skies;
4. Nor alms, or deeds that I have done, Can for a sin-gle sin a-tone;
5. And when, redeemed from sin and hell, With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free,— O God, be mer-ci-ful to me!
Christ and His cross my on-ly plea; O God, be mer-ci-ful to me!
But Thou dost all my an-guish see; O God, be mer-ci-ful to me!
To Cal-va-ry a-lone I flee; O God, be mer-ci-ful to me!
My rap-tured song shall ev-er be, God has been mer-ci-ful to me!

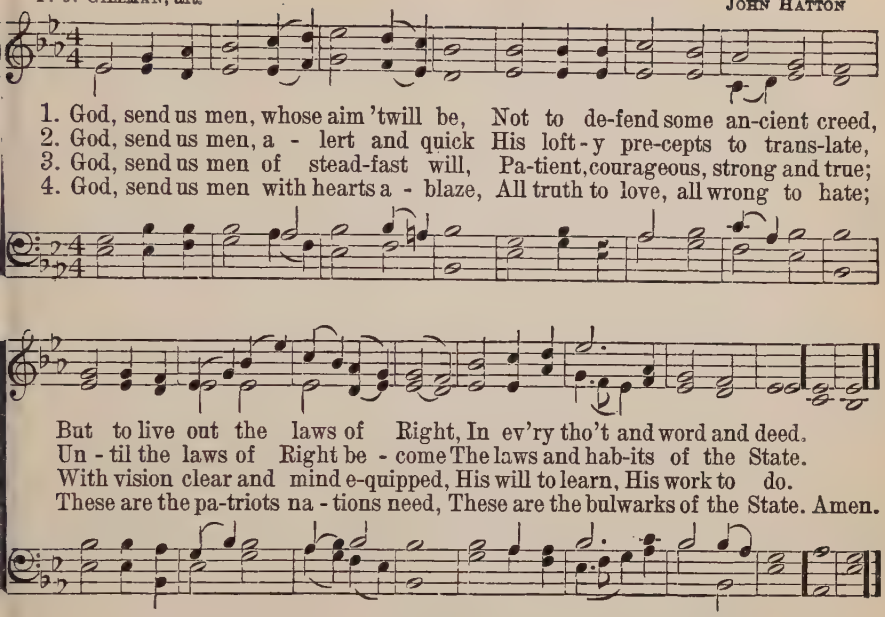
175 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

WASHINGTON GLADDEN — CANONBURY. L. M. — ROBERT SCHUMANN


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free; Tell
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear winning word of love; Teach
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pan-y, In
4. In hop- that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way; In
me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong.
peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live. A-men.

176 God, Send Us Men

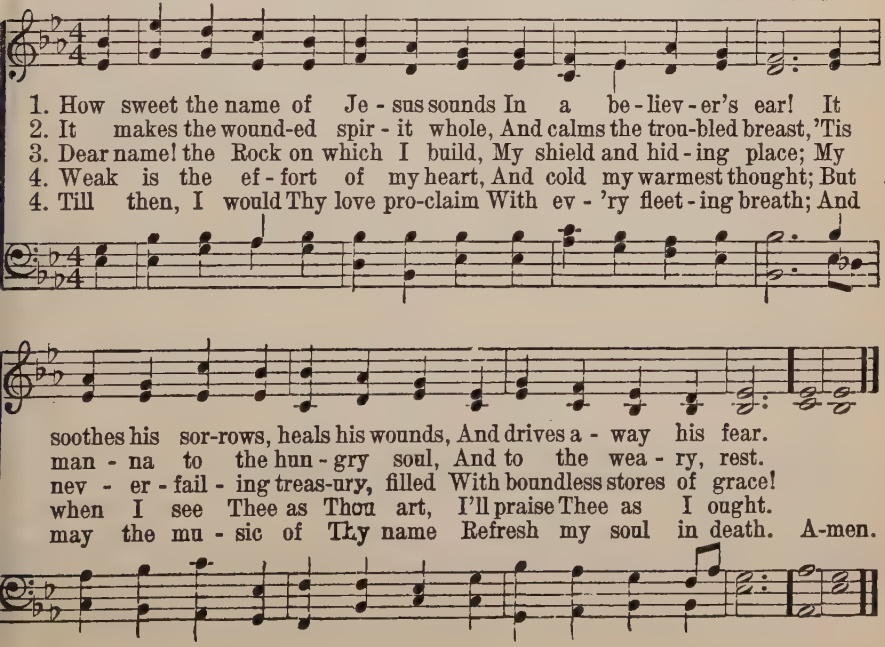
F. J. GILLMAN, alt. JOHN HATTON


1. God, send us men, whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-fend some an-cient creed,
2. God, send us men, a - lert and quick His loft-y pre-cepts to trans-late,
3. God, send us men of stead-fast will, Pa-tient, courageous, strong and true;
4. God, send us men with hearts a - blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;
But to live out the laws of Right, In ev'ry tho't and word and deed.
Un - til the laws of Right be - come The laws and hab-its of the State.
With vision clear and mind e-quipped, His will to learn, His work to do.
These are the pa-triots na - tions need, These are the bulwarks of the State. Amen.

177 How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds

ST. PETER'S, OXFORD. C. M.

JOHN NEWTON ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE

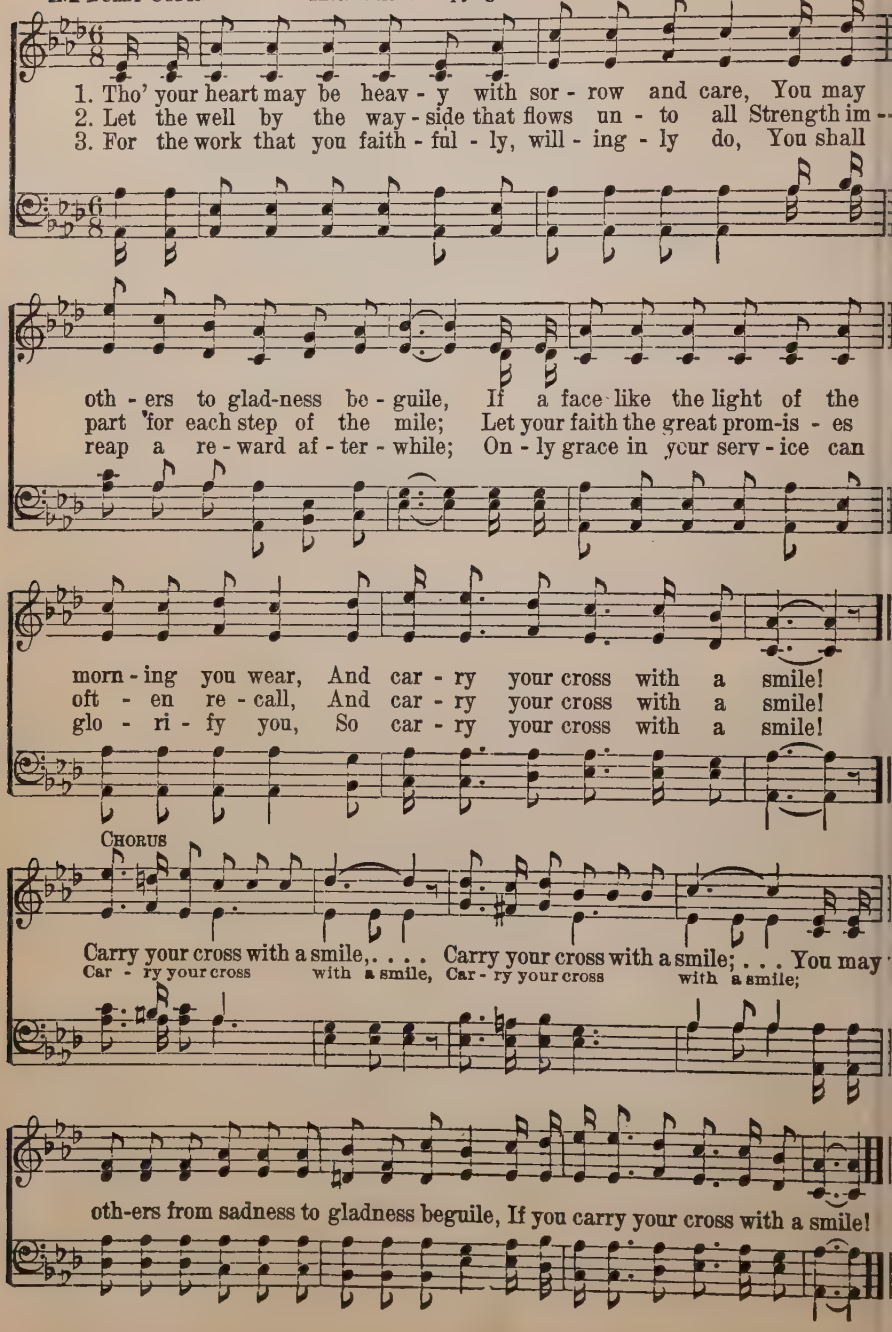

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It
2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou-bled breast, 'Tis
3. Dear name! the Rock on which I build, My shield and hid-ing place; My
4. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But
4. Till then, I would Thy love pro-claim With ev - 'ry fleet-ing breath; And
soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
nev - er - fail - ing treas-ury, filled With boundless stores of grace!
when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
may the mu - sic of Thy name Refresh my soul in death. A-men.

Carry Your Cross With A Smile

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International copyright secured

Ina Duley Ogdon

Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may
2. Let the well by the way - side that flows un - to all Strength im -
3. For the work that you faith - ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall
oth - ers to glad-ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the
part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom-is - es
reap a re - ward af - ter - while; On - ly grace in your serv - ice can
morn - ing you wear, And car - ry your cross with a smile!
oft - en re - call, And car - ry your cross with a smile!
glo - ri - fy you, So car - ry your cross with a smile!
Chorus
Carry your cross with a smile, ... Carry your cross with a smile; . . . You may
Car - ry your cross with a smile, Car - ry your cross with a smile;
oth-ers from sadness to gladness beguile, If you carry your cross with a smile!

179 Living For Jesus

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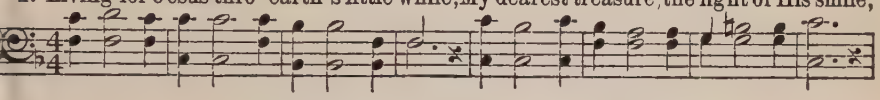
T. O. CHISHOLM

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

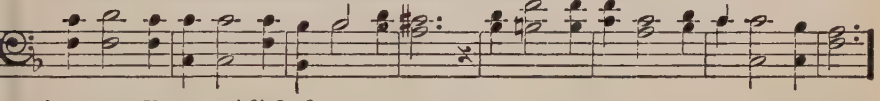
Not fast



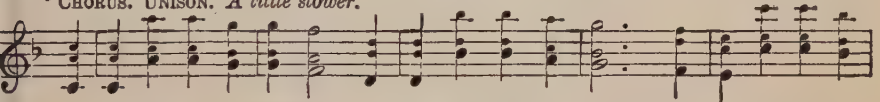
1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do,
2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bearing on Calv'ry my sin and disgrace,
3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in His Ho-ly Name,
4. Living for Jesus thro' earth's little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,



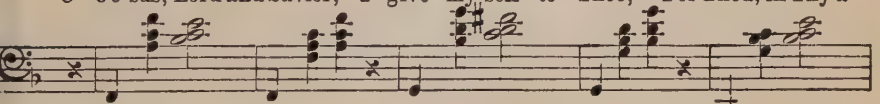
Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.
Such love constrains me to answer His call, Follow His leading and give Him my all.
Will-ing to suf-fer af-flic-tion or loss, Deeming each trial a part of my cross.
Seek-ing the lost ones He died to redeem, Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.



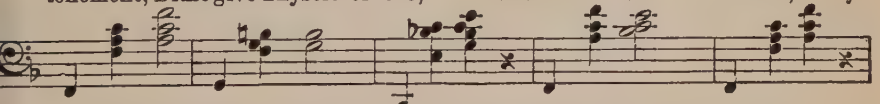
* CHORUS. UNISON. *A little slower.*



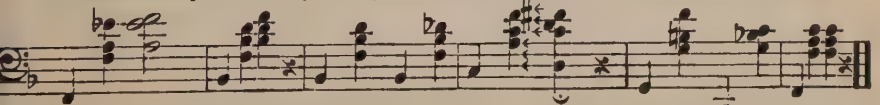
O Je-sus, Lord and Savior, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy a -



tonement, Didst give Thyself for me; I own no oth - er Mas-ter, My



heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, henceforth to live. O Christ, for Thee alone.

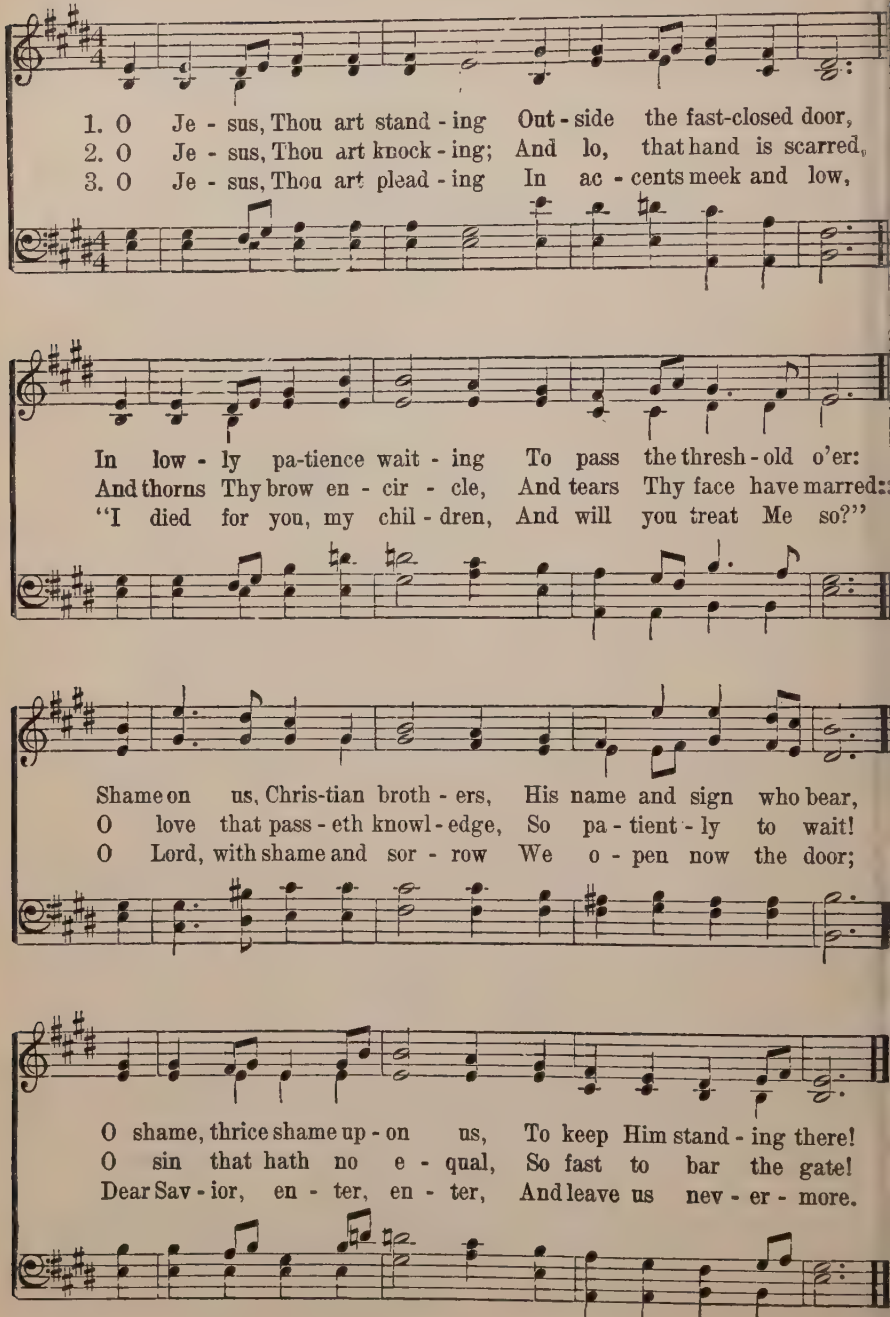


*Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

180 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

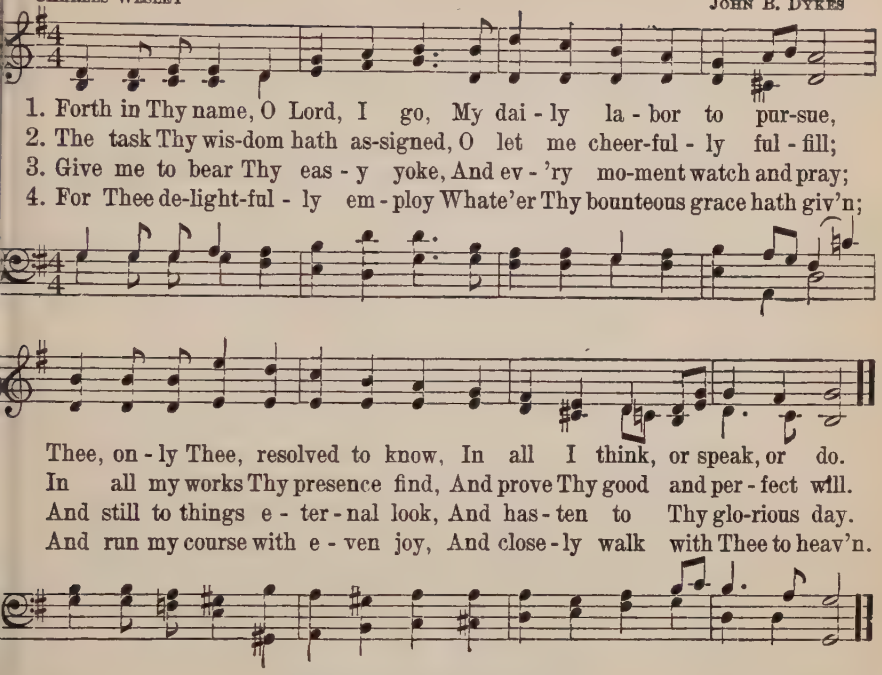
WILLIAM W. HOW

JUSTIN H. KNECHT


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will you treat Me so?"
Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more.

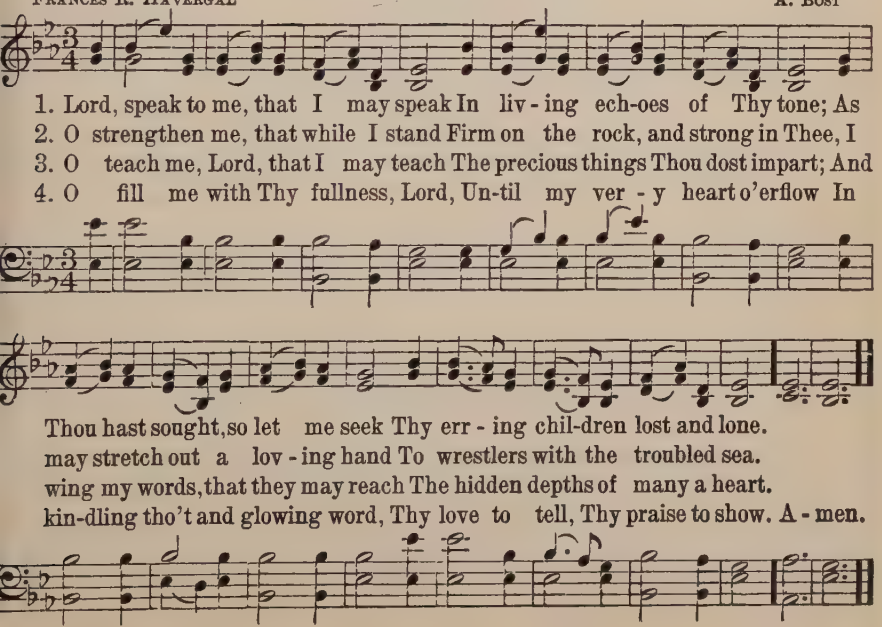
181 Forth In Thy Name

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN B. DYKES


1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor to pur-sue,
2. The task Thy wis-dom hath as-signed, O let me cheer-ful - ly ful - fill;
3. Give me to bear Thy eas - y yoke, And ev - 'ry mo-ment watch and pray;
4. For Thee de-light-ful - ly em - ploy Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath giv'n;
Thee, on - ly Thee, resolved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.
In all my works Thy presence find, And prove Thy good and per - fect will.
And still to things e - ter - nal look, And has - ten to Thy glo-rious day.
And run my course with e - ven joy, And close - ly walk with Thee to heav'n.

182 Lord, Speak To Me

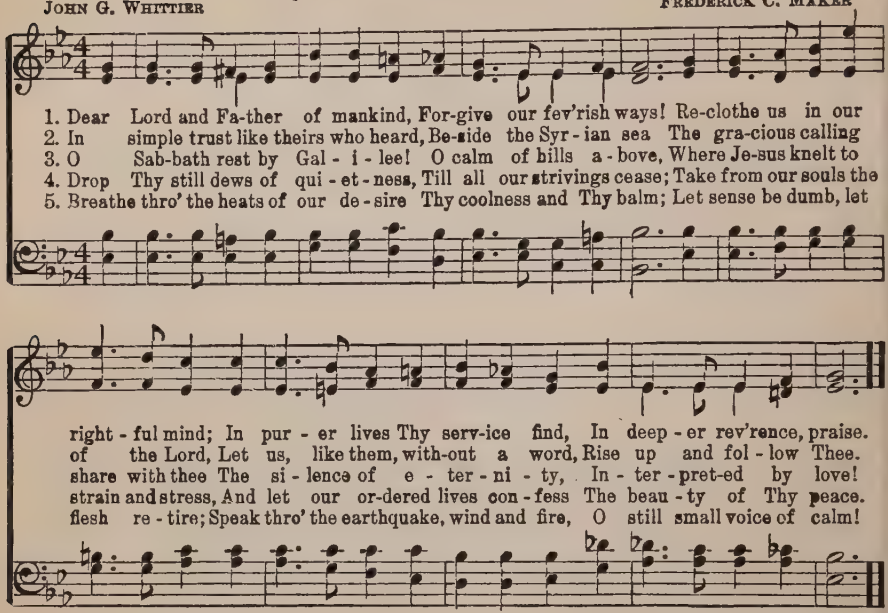
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — A. BOST


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech-oes of Thy tone; As
2. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee, I
3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart; And
4. O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Un-til my ver - y heart o'erflow In
Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil-dren lost and lone.
may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
kin-dling tho't and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show. A - men.

183 Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind

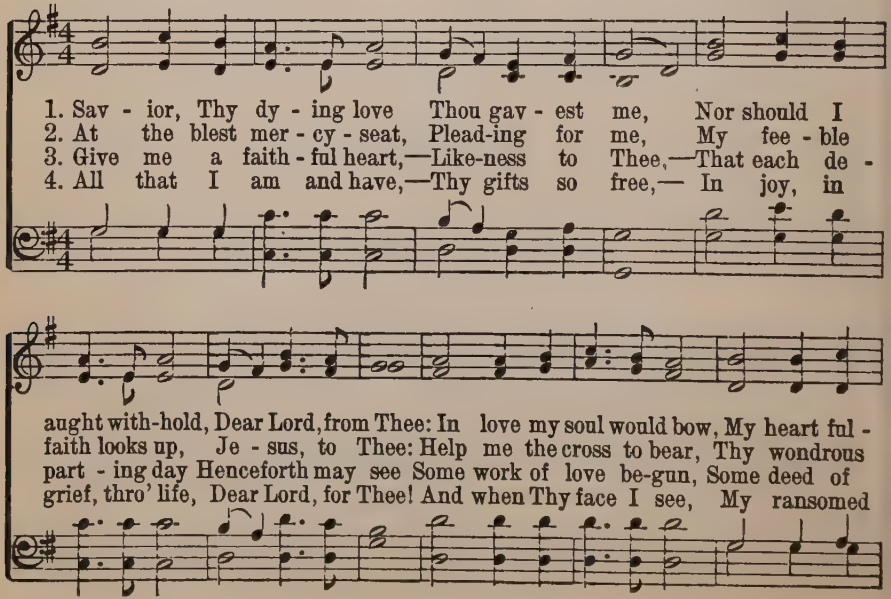
Copyright, by Houghton Mifflin and Co.

JOHN G. WHITTIER — FREDERICK C. MAKER

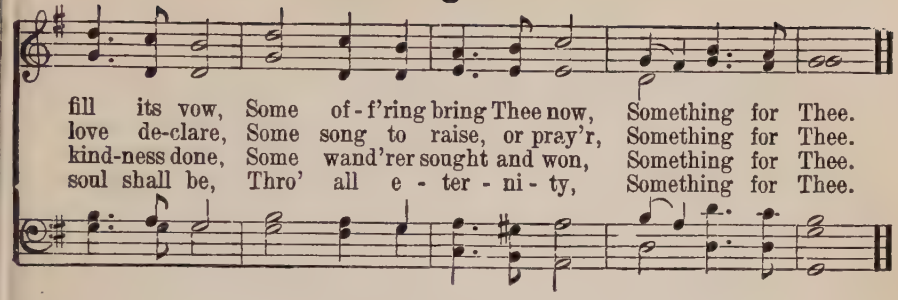

1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of mankind, For-give our fev'rish ways! Re-clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy serv-ice find, In deep - er rev'rence, praise.
2. In simple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr - ian sea The gra-cious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, with-out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
3. O Sab-bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove, Where Je-sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret-ed by love!
4. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our strivings cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or-dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.
5. Breathe thro' the heats of our de - sire Thy coolness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak thro' the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm!

184 Something For Jesus

S. D. PHELPS — ROBERT LOWRY


1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous
3. Give me a faith - ful heart,—Like-ness to Thee,—That each de - part - ing day Henceforth may see Some work of love be-gun, Some deed of
4. All that I am and have,—Thy gifts so free,— In joy, in grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ransomed

Something For Jesus


fill its vow, Some of-f'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
love de-clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for Thee.
kind-ness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.
soul shall be, Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty, Something for Thee.

185 Near The Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

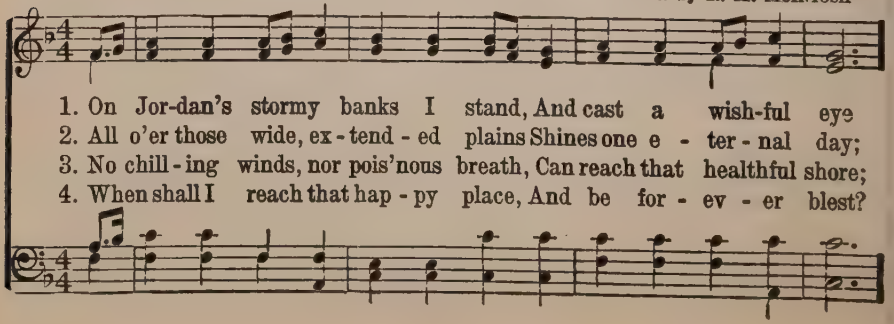

1. Je-sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun-tain
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer-cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trust-ing ev-er,
Free to all— a heal-ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun-tain.
There the Bright and Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a-round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad-ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv-er.
CHORUS
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo-ry ev-er;
Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv-er.

186 There Is A Name I Love To Hear

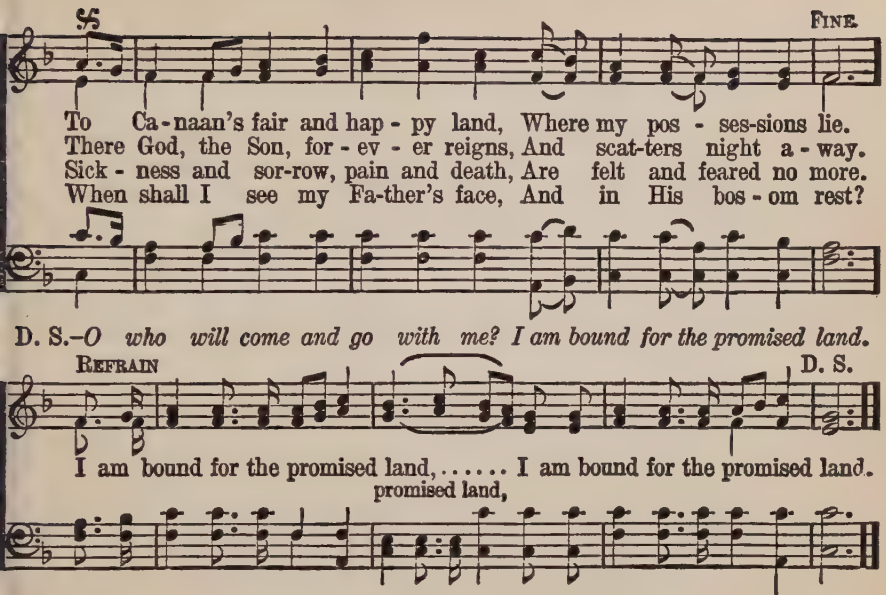

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Father hath In store for ev-'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of one whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each
CHORUS
mu-sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
of His precious blood, The sinner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je-sus,
tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.
Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me. A-men.

187 On Jordan's Stormy Banks

SAMUEL STENNETT — Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH

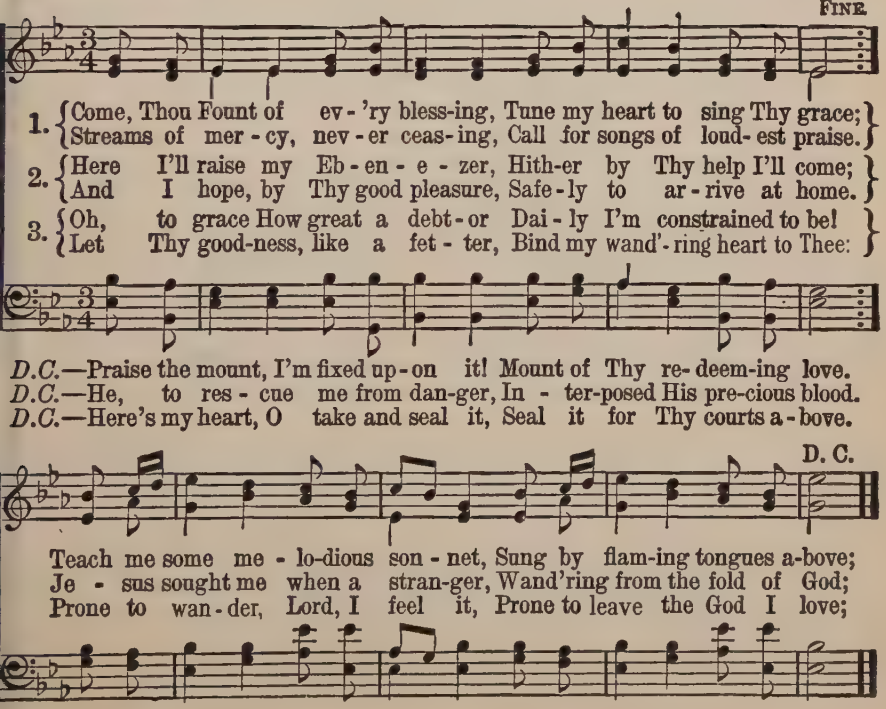

1. On Jor-dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide, ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

On Jordan's Stormy Banks


Fine.
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?
D. S.—O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.
Refrain
D. S.
I am bound for the promised land, ... I am bound for the promised land.
promised land,

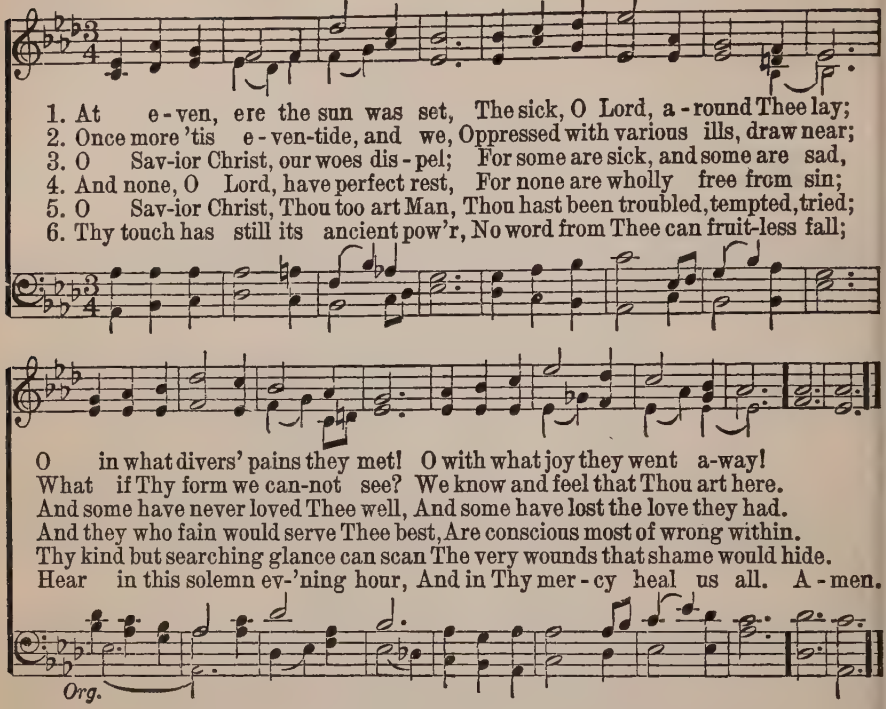
188 Come, Thou Fount

Robert Robinson — John Wyeth


Fine.
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2. Here I'll raise my Eb-en-e-zer, Hith-er by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
3. Oh, to grace How great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'-ring heart to Thee:
D.C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
D.C.—He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
D.C.—Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.
D. C.
Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je-sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

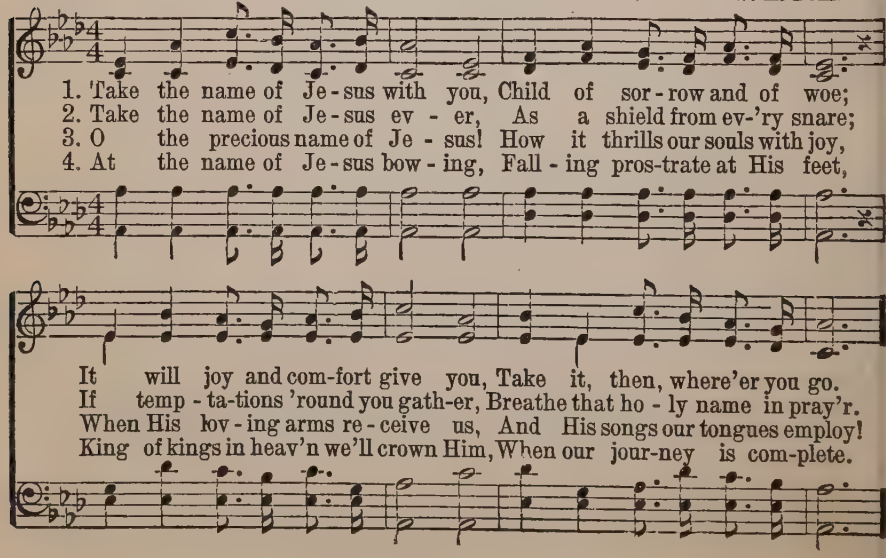
189 At Even, Ere The Sun Was Set

HENRY TWELLS — ABENDS. L. M. — HERBERT S. OAKELEY


1. At e-ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;
2. Once more 'tis e-ven-tide, and we, Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
3. O Sav-ior Christ, our woes dis-pel; For some are sick, and some are sad,
4. And none, O Lord, have perfect rest, For none are wholly free from sin;
5. O Sav-ior Christ, Thou too art Man, Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
6. Thy touch has still its ancient pow'r, No word from Thee can fruit-less fall;
O in what divers' pains they met! O with what joy they went a-way!
What if Thy form we can-not see? We know and feel that Thou art here.
And some have never loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had.
And they who fain would serve Thee best, Are conscious most of wrong within.
Thy kind but searching glance can scan The very wounds that shame would hide.
Hear in this solemn ev-'ning hour, And in Thy mer-cy heal us all. A-men.
Org.

190 Take The Name Of Jesus With You

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER — W. H. DOANE

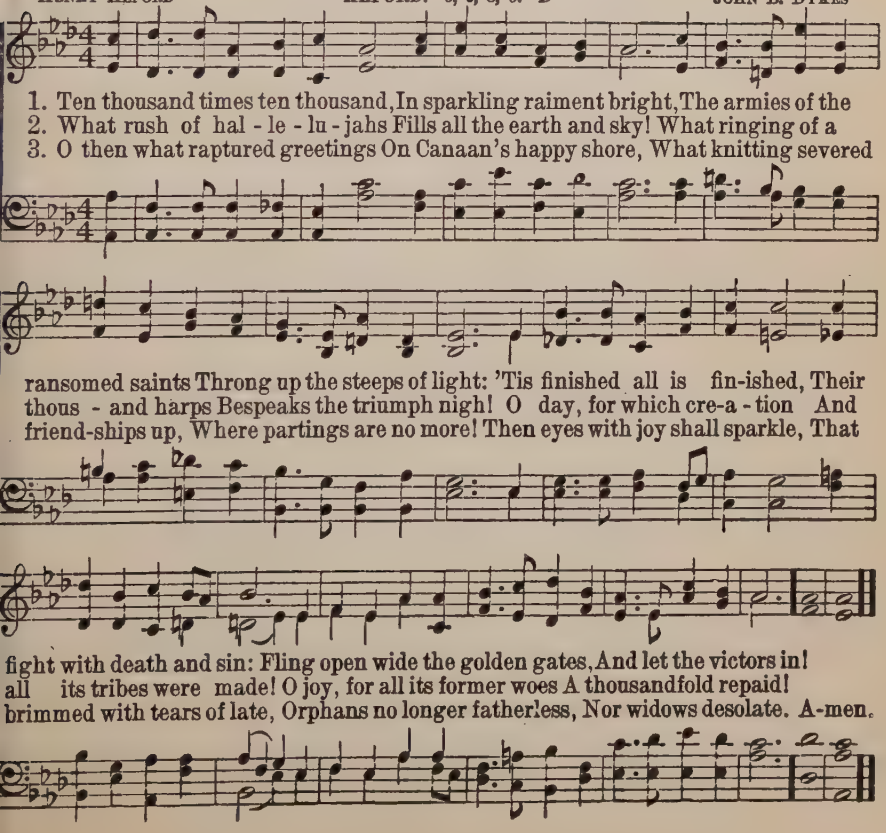

1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev-er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je-sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet,
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions 'round you gath-er, Breathe that ho-ly name in pray'r.
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

Take The Name Of Jesus With You


Chorus
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Precious name, O how sweet!. . . Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

191 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Henry Alford — ALFORD. 6, 6, 8, 6. D — John B. Dykes


1. Ten thousand times ten thousand, In sparkling raiment bright, The armies of the
2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky! What ringing of a
3. O then what raptured greetings On Canaan's happy shore, What knitting severed
ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis finished all is fin-ished, Their
thous - and harps Bespeaks the triumph nigh! O day, for which cre-a - tion And
friend-ships up, Where partings are no more! Then eyes with joy shall sparkle, That
fight with death and sin: Fling open wide the golden gates, And let the victors in!
all its tribes were made! O joy, for all its former woes A thousandfold repaid!
brimmed with tears of late, Orphans no longer fatherless, Nor widows desolate. A-men.

Confidence

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E. B. Barnes — Homer A. Rodeheaver

1. Walk Thou with me, nor let my foot - steps stray A - part from Thee, thro'-
2. Thro' wea - ry years my way hath mi - ry been; My bit - ter tears Thy
3. No earth - ly foe can give my spir - it fear; No threat'ning woe can

out life's threat'ning way; Be Thou my guide! the path I can-not see; Close to Thy
pitying eye hath seen; My fainting heart hath heard Thy voice divine; My trembling
quail when Thou art near; No tempter's snare can turn my steps aside, For, in Thy

Chorus

side, Lord, let me walk with Thee.
hand asks but to rest in Thine. Dear Savior, let me trust my hand in Thine,
care, I'm safe what-e'er be - tide.

And let me know Thy steps are guiding mine; Life's changing way is

rall.

oft-times dark to me; I fear no ill if I may walk with Thee.

More For The Master

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C. R. PIETY

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. More for the Mas - ter I would be, Let - ting His Spir - it dwell in me, Walk - ing His way and do - ing His will, My
2. More for the Mas - ter I would speak, Cheer - ing the wea - ry and the weak, Com - fort - ing mourners, teach-ing the Word, And
3. More for the Mas - ter I would do, True-heart - ed, loy - al, brave and true; Wear - ing the thorns and bear - ing the cross, Yet
4. More for the Mas - ter I would live, Glad - ly to Him my life I give, Pray - ing that I may fol - low His way, While

CHORUS

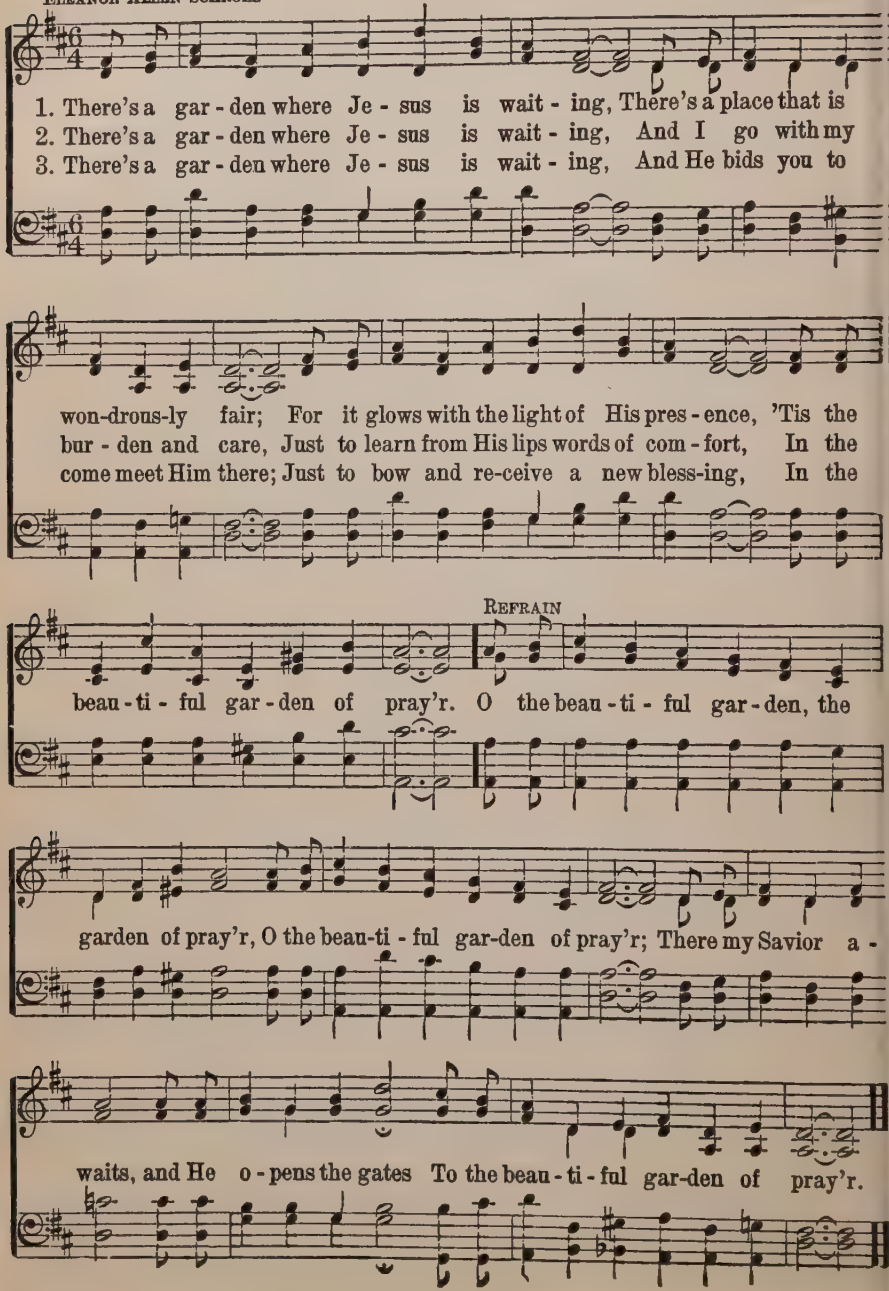
part in His vine - yard to ful - fill.
lead - ing the lost to Christ the Lord. More for the Mas - ter
cling - ing to Him thro' pain and loss.
serv - ing and lov - ing more each day.

is my theme, More for my bless - ed Lord su - preme, More love I'd share and more bur-dens would bear; More for the Mas-ter I would be.

194 The Beautiful Garden Of Prayer

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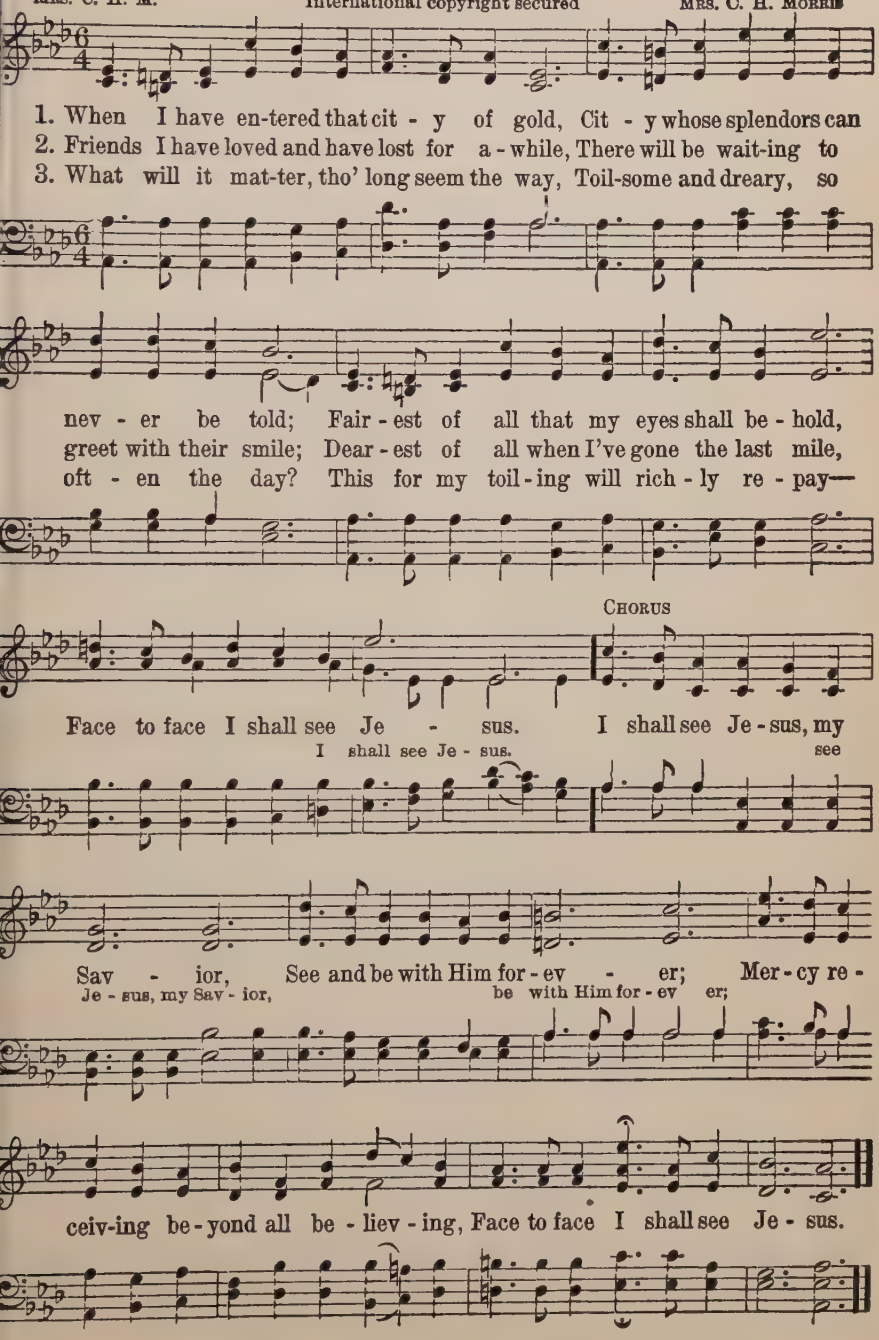
ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL J. H. FILLMORE


1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to
won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the
bur - den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort, In the
come meet Him there; Just to bow and re-ceive a new bless-ing, In the
REFRAIN
beau - ti - ful gar - den of pray'r. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the
garden of pray'r, O the beau-ti - ful gar-den of pray'r; There my Savior a -
waits, and He o - pens the gates To the beau - ti - ful gar-den of pray'r.

Face To Face I Shall See Jesus

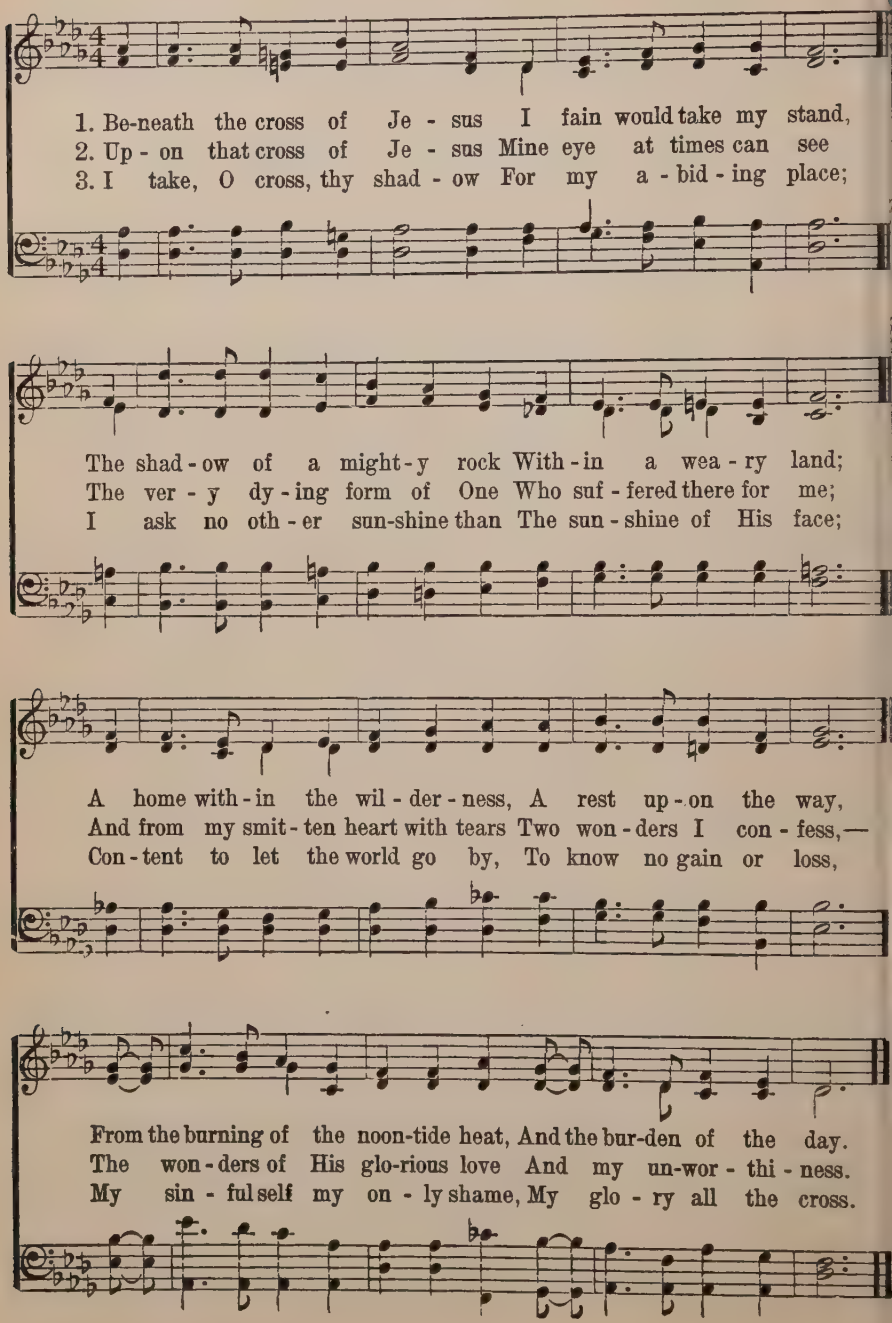
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MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS


1. When I have en-tered that cit - y of gold, Cit - y whose splendors can
2. Friends I have loved and have lost for a - while, There will be wait-ing to
3. What will it mat-ter, tho' long seem the way, Toil-some and dreary, so
nev - er be told; Fair - est of all that my eyes shall be - hold,
greet with their smile; Dear - est of all when I've gone the last mile,
oft - en the day? This for my toil - ing will rich - ly re - pay—
CHORUS
Face to face I shall see Je - sus. I shall see Je - sus, my
I shall see Je - sus.
see
Sav - ior, See and be with Him for - ev - er; Mer - cy re -
Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
be with Him for - ev er;
ceiv-ing be - yond all be - liev - ing, Face to face I shall see Je - sus.

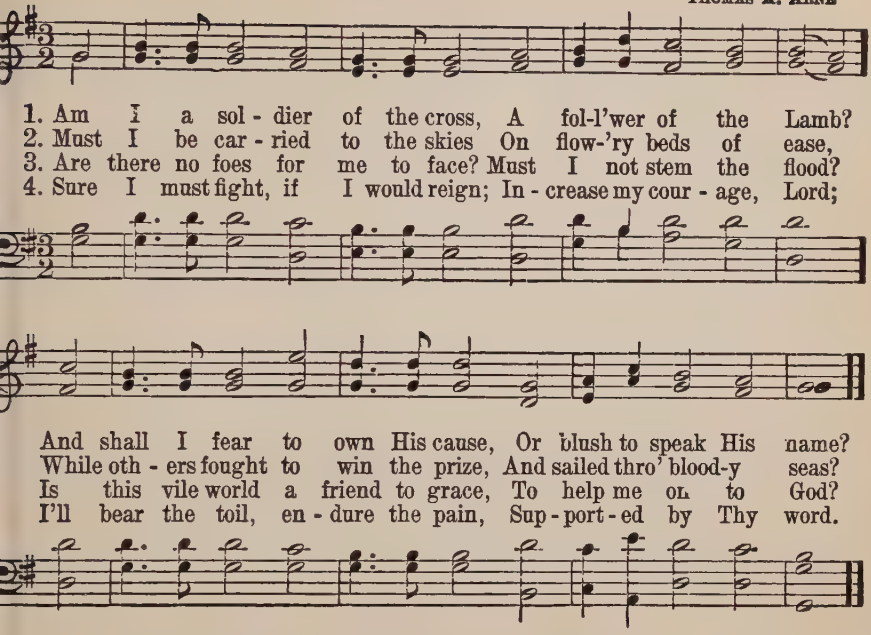
Beneath The Cross Of Jesus

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE — FREDERICK C. MAKER


1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,
From the burning of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo-rious love And my un-wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

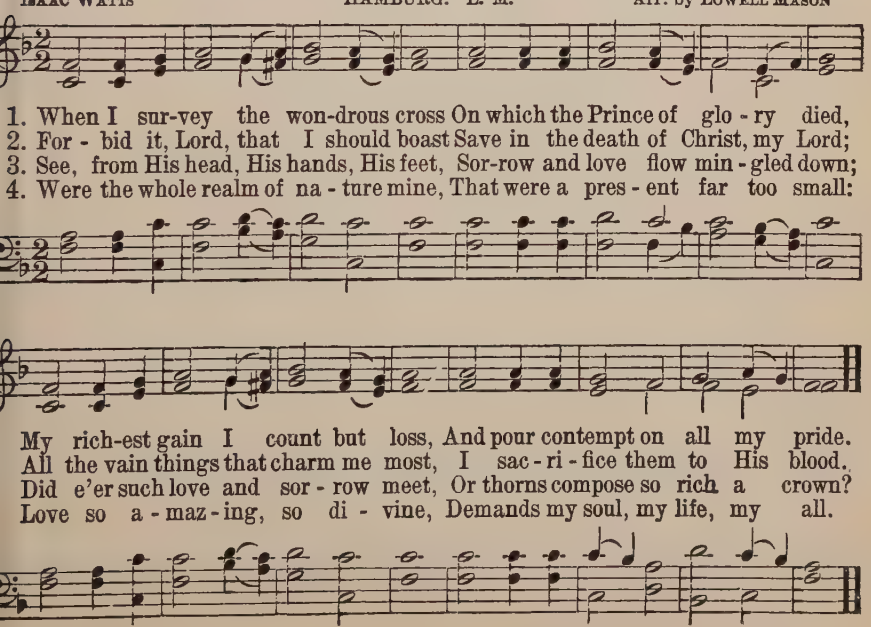
197 Am I A Soldier Of The Cross?

ISAAC WATTS — THOMAS A. ARNE


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

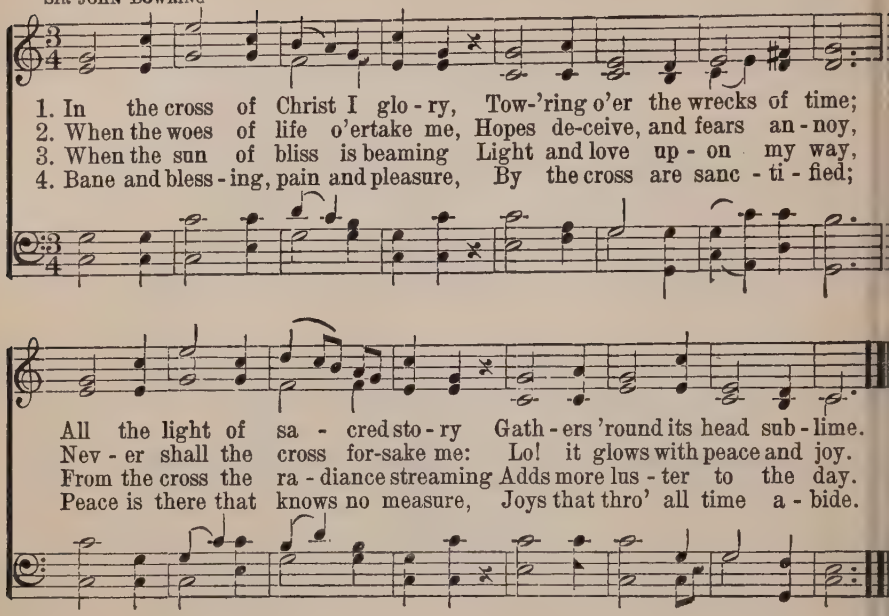
198 When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS — HAMBURG. L. M. — Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small:
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

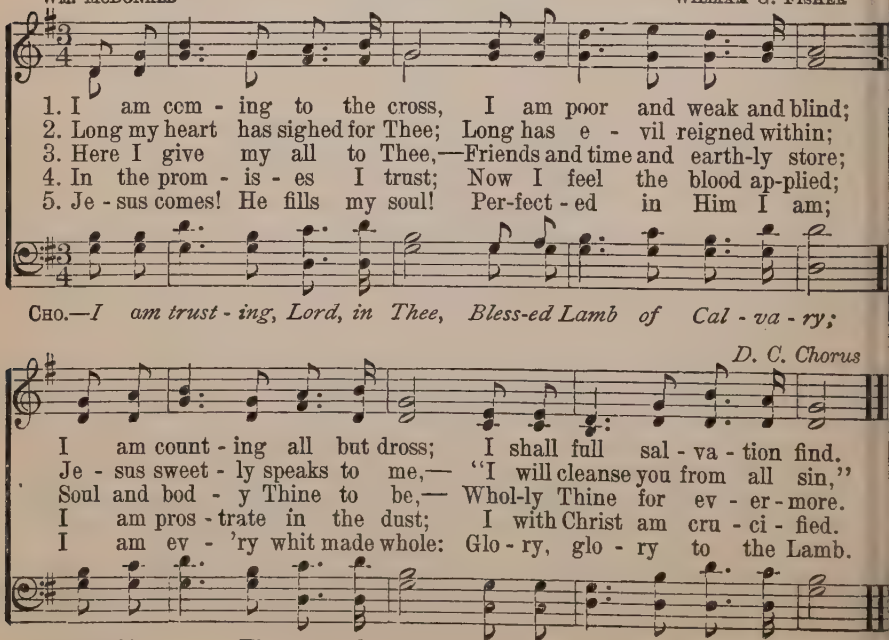
199 In The Cross Of Christ

SIR JOHN BOWRING — ITHAMAR CONKEY


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

200 I Am Coming To The Cross

WM. MCDONALD — WILLIAM G. FISHER

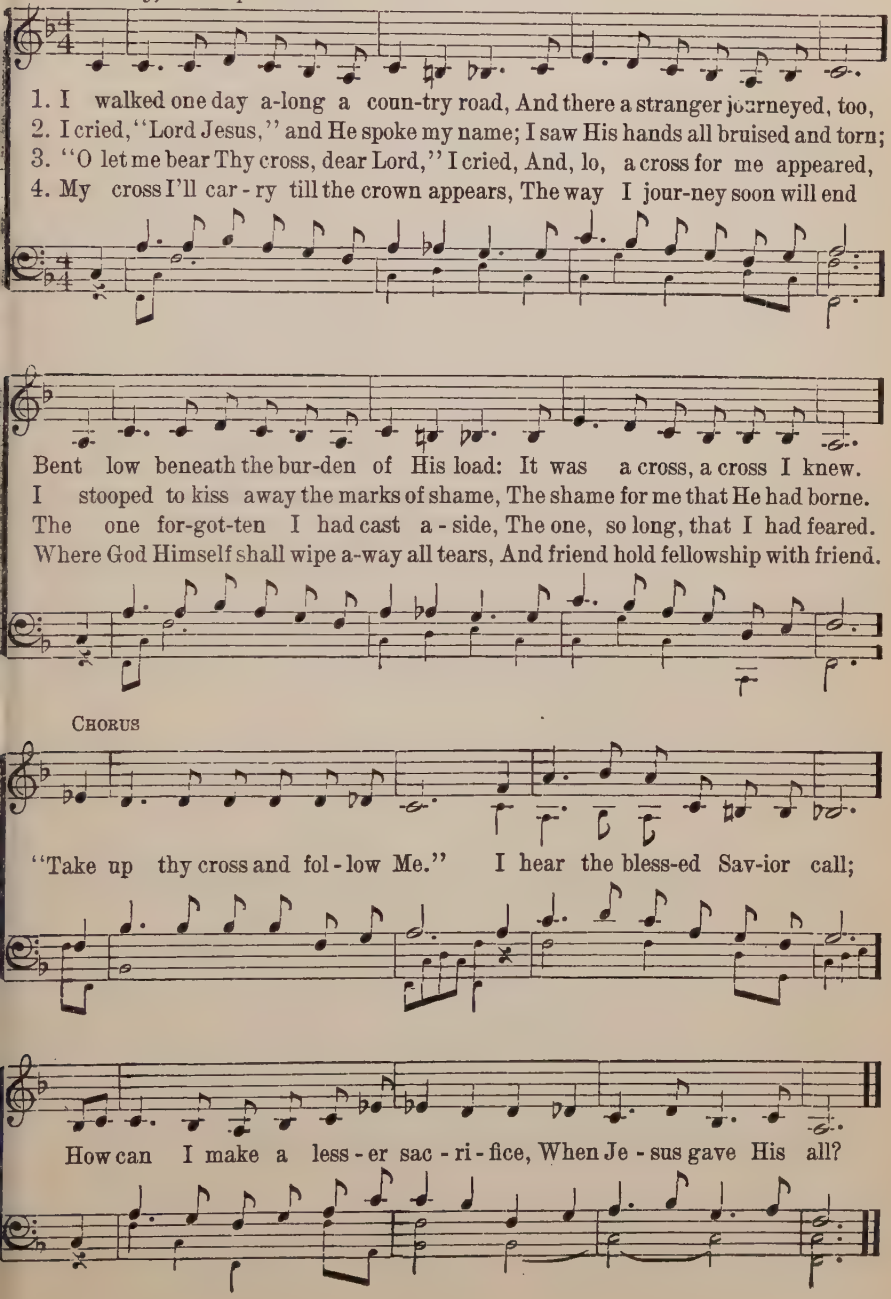

1. I am com - ing to the cross, I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned within;
3. Here I give my all to Thee,—Friends and time and earth-ly store;
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap-plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per-fect - ed in Him I am;
CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
D. C. Chorus
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin,"
Soul and bod - y Thine to be,— Whol-ly Thine for ev - er - more.
I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow. Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

201 Take Up Thy Cross

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A. H. A. REV. A. H. ACKLEY.

Slowly, with expression.


1. I walked one day a-long a coun-try road, And there a stranger journeyed, too,
2. I cried, "Lord Jesus," and He spoke my name; I saw His hands all bruised and torn;
3. "O let me bear Thy cross, dear Lord," I cried, And, lo, a cross for me appeared,
4. My cross I'll car - ry till the crown appears, The way I jour-ney soon will end
Bent low beneath the bur-den of His load: It was a cross, a cross I knew.
I stooped to kiss away the marks of shame, The shame for me that He had borne.
The one for-got-ten I had cast a - side, The one, so long, that I had feared.
Where God Himself shall wipe a-way all tears, And friend hold fellowship with friend.
CHORUS
"Take up thy cross and fol - low Me." I hear the bless-ed Sav-ior call;
How can I make a less - er sac - ri - fice, When Je - sus gave His all?

The Old Rugged Cross

Copyright, 1913, by Rev. Geo. Bennard. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

Rev. Geo. Bennard

Rev. Geo. Bennard

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of
2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous at -
3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rugged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

suf - f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died
proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

Chorus.

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
To par - don and sanc-ti - fy me.
Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, the

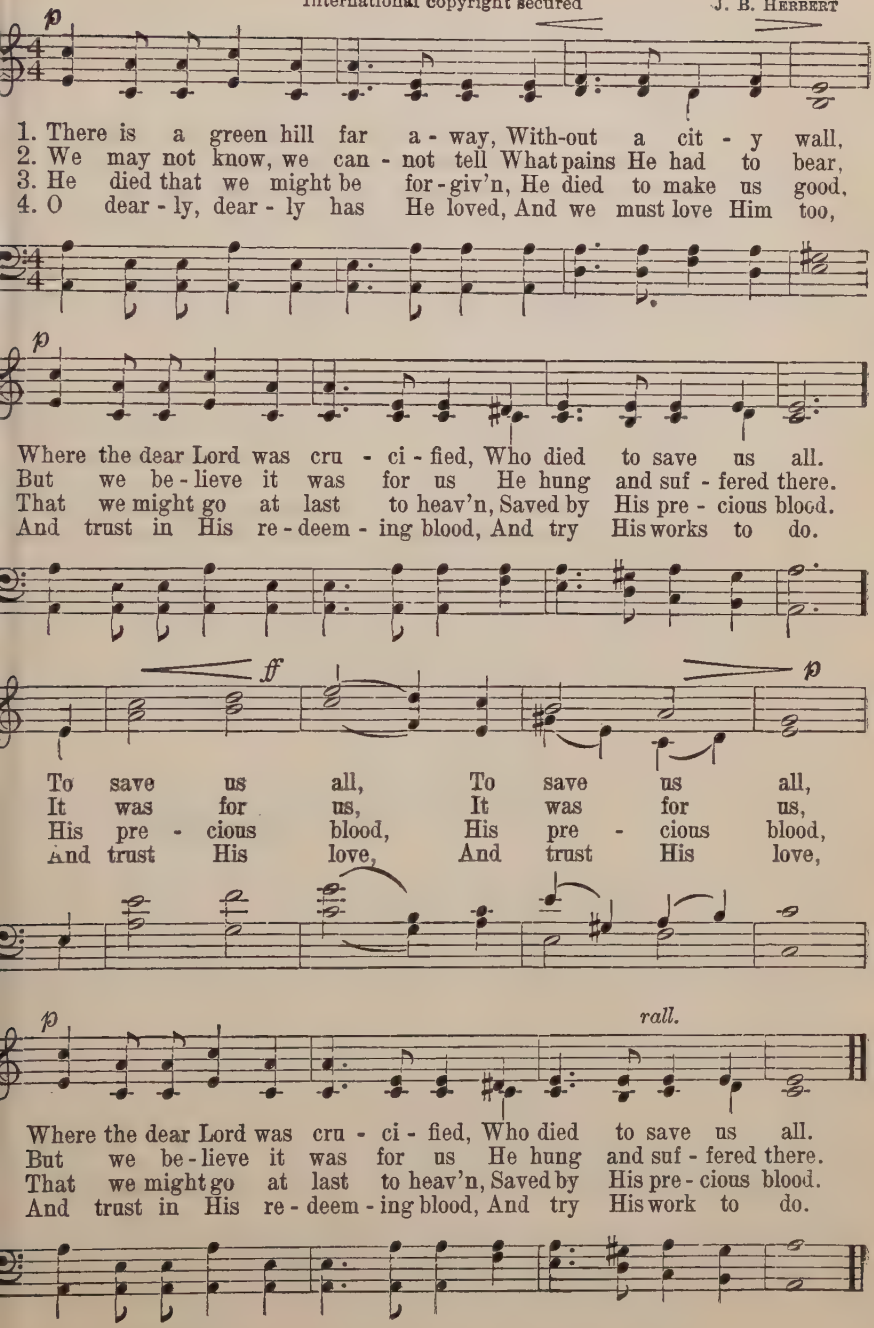
cross, ... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross, ... And exchange it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rugged cross,

203 There Is A Green Hill

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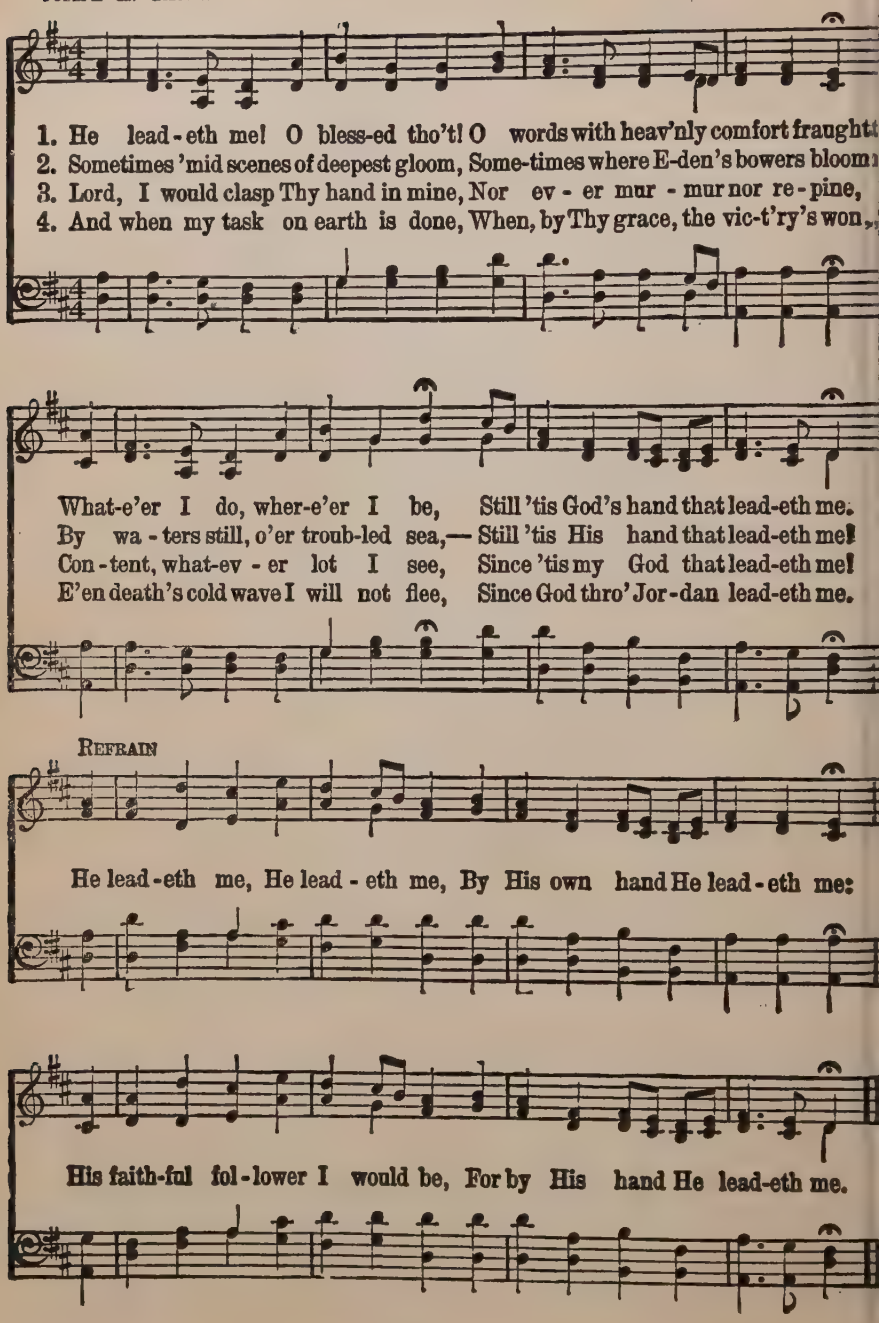
J. B. HERBERT


p
1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear,
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,
p
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.
ff
p
To save us all, To save us all,
It was for us, It was for us,
His pre - cious blood, His pre - cious blood,
And trust His love, And trust His love,
p
rall.
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His work to do.

He Leadeth Me

JOSEPH H. GILMORE

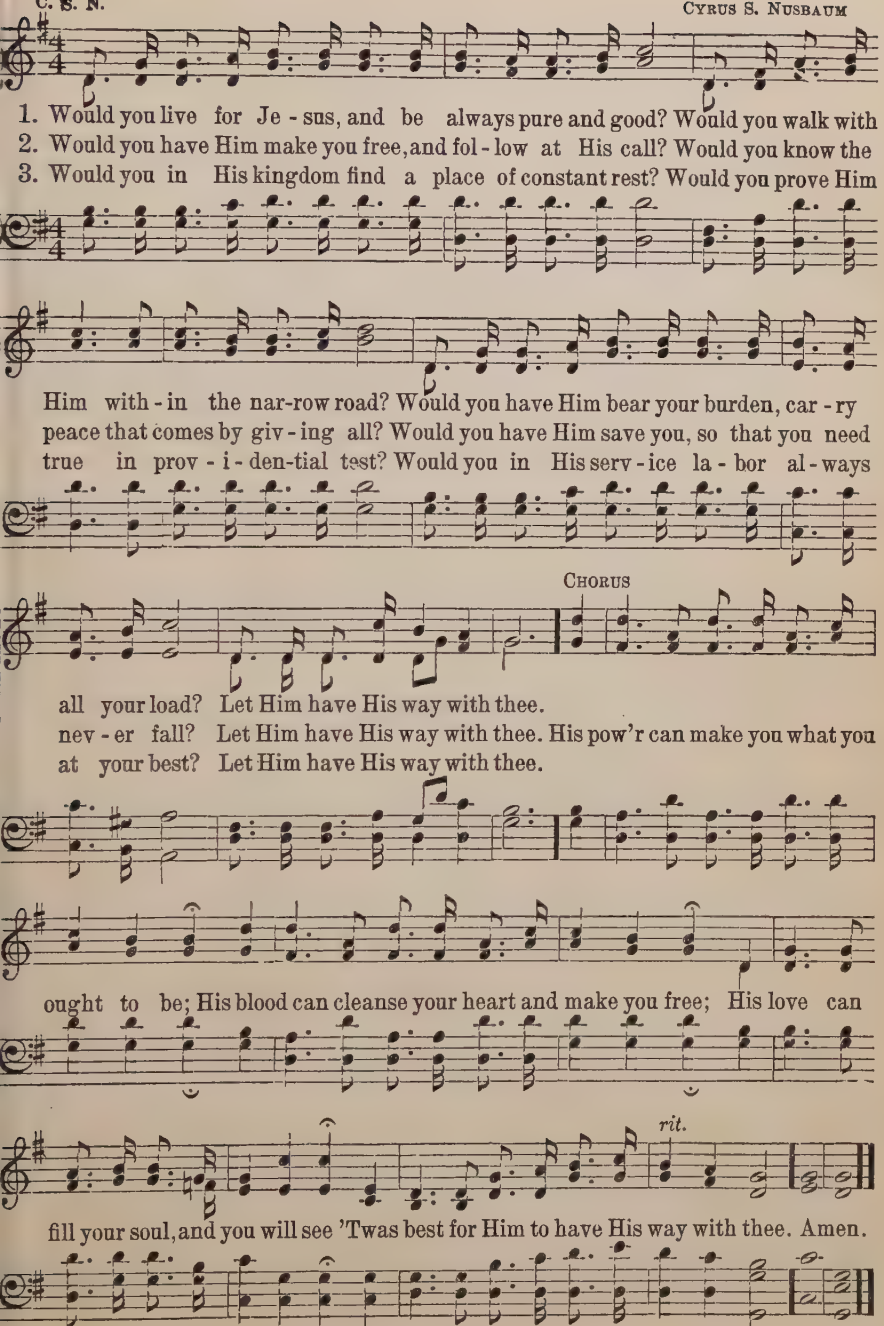
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Some-times where E-den's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

His Way With Thee

C. S. N.

CYRUS S. NUSBAUM


1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him
Him with - in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car - ry
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need
true in prov - i - den-tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways
CHORUS
all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can
rit.
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee. Amen.

206 I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I
REFRAIN
clos - er drawn to Thee.
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near - er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, near - er,
Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,
near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

207 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

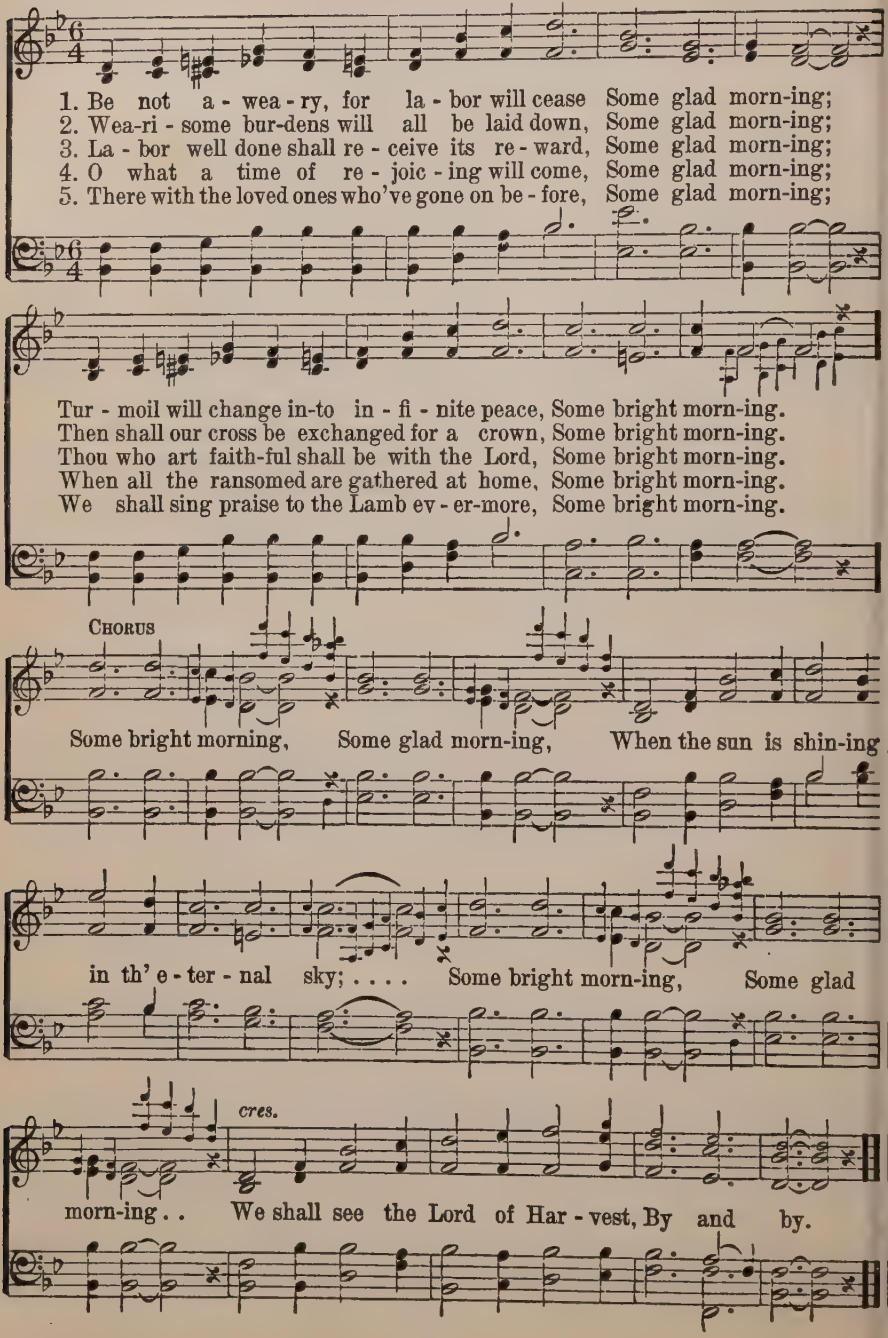
HENRY F. LYTE — From MOZART


1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by pray'r;
Des - ti - tute, despised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shall be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal days be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mission, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,
Yet how rich is my con - di-tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
Hope shall change to glad fru-i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A-men.

208 Some Bright Morning

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CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. Be not a - wea - ry, for la - bor will cease Some glad morn-ing;
2. Wea-ri - some bur-dens will all be laid down, Some glad morn-ing;
3. La - bor well done shall re - ceive its re - ward, Some glad morn-ing;
4. O what a time of re - joic - ing will come, Some glad morn-ing;
5. There with the loved ones who've gone on be - fore, Some glad morn-ing;
Tur - moil will change in-to in - fi - nite peace, Some bright morn-ing.
Then shall our cross be exchanged for a crown, Some bright morn-ing.
Thou who art faith-ful shall be with the Lord, Some bright morn-ing.
When all the ransomed are gathered at home, Some bright morn-ing.
We shall sing praise to the Lamb ev - er-more, Some bright morn-ing.
CHORUS
Some bright morning, Some glad morn-ing, When the sun is shin-ing
in th' e - ter - nal sky; . . . . Some bright morn-ing, Some glad
cres.
morn-ing . . We shall see the Lord of Har - vest, By and by.

Go And Tell

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C. Austin Miles — Hawaiian Melody. Arr. by Clarence Kohlman

1. Go and tell un - to all the gos - pel sto - ry, They wait for the
2. Tar - ry not, for the day-light hours are fleet-ing, The shades of the
3. There is One who is stand-ing, waiting, pleading, He points to His

light of His word; They wait for the Mes - sen-ger of glo - ry, Of
night gath-er fast; To - day in - to yes - ter-day re - treat - ing, But
hands and His side; His wounds for the world are in - ter - ced - ing, Go

Chorus

whom they as yet have not heard.
warns thee that time can-not last. O who will tell the sto - ry old,
save them for whom He has died.

Male Voices

Soprano and Alto — All Unison

The sto - ry of redemption ev - er new? . . . . O who will

Parts

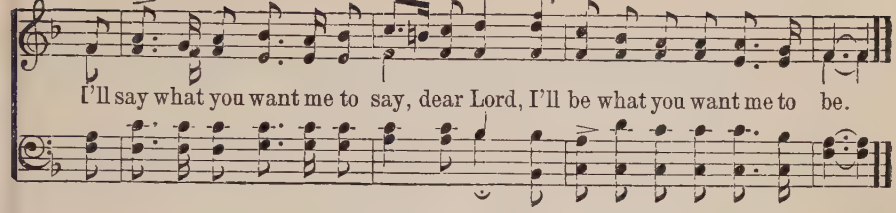
bring them to the fold? The Lord is wait-ing for you. (for you.)

210 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

MARY BROWN — CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL


1. It may not be on the mountain height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea,
2. Perhaps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,
It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek:
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;
But if, by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me,
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.
REFRAIN
I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;

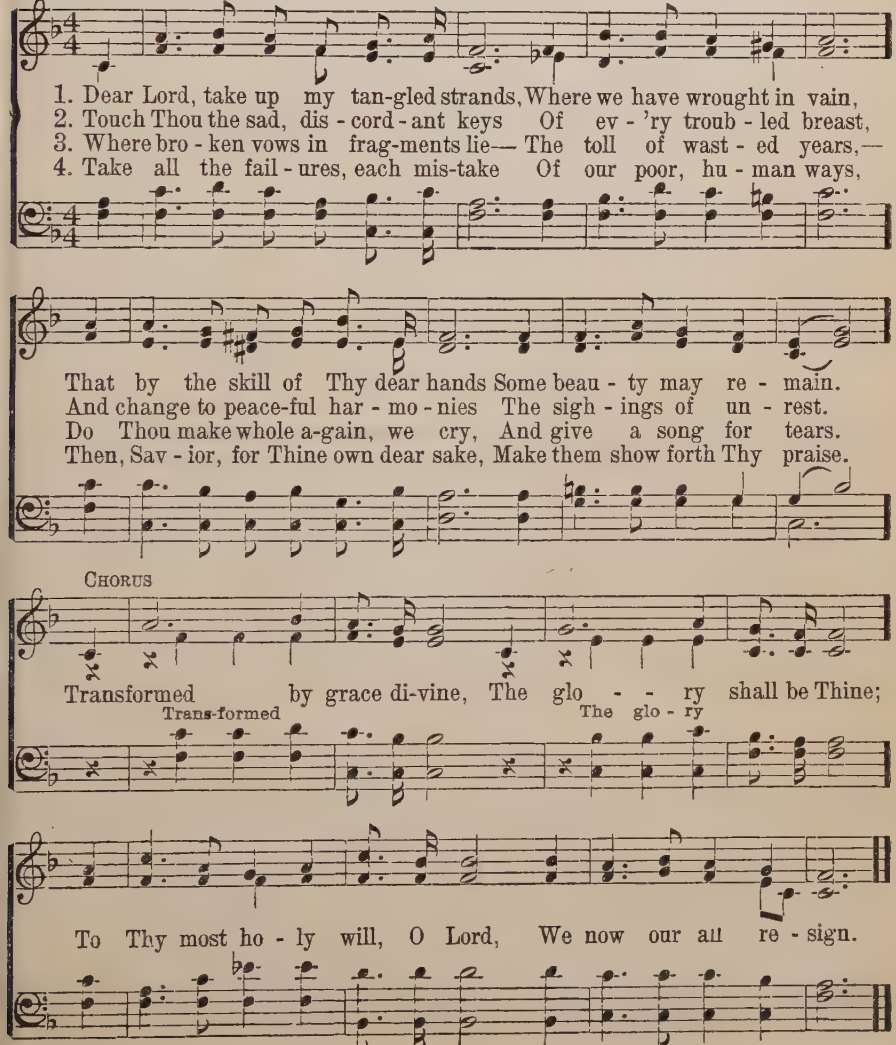
I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go



211 Transformed

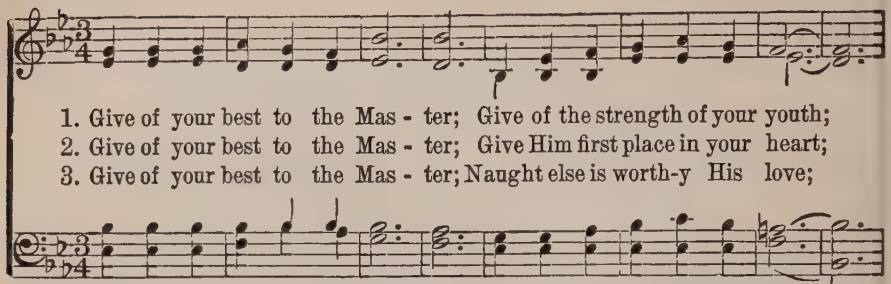
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MRS. F. G. BURROUGHS — B. D. ACKLEY

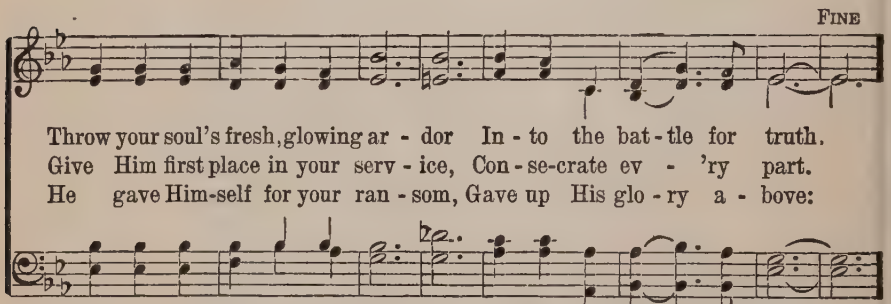

1. Dear Lord, take up my tan-gled strands, Where we have wrought in vain,
2. Touch Thou the sad, dis - cord - ant keys Of ev - 'ry troub - led breast,
3. Where bro - ken vows in frag-ments lie— The toll of wast - ed years,—
4. Take all the fail - ures, each mis-take Of our poor, hu - man ways,
That by the skill of Thy dear hands Some beau - ty may re - main.
And change to peace-ful har - mo - nies The sigh - ings of un - rest.
Do Thou make whole a-gain, we cry, And give a song for tears.
Then, Sav - ior, for Thine own dear sake, Make them show forth Thy praise.
CHORUS
Transformed by grace di-vine, The glo - - ry shall be Thine;
Trans-formed
The glo - ry
To Thy most ho - ly will, O Lord, We now our all re - sign.

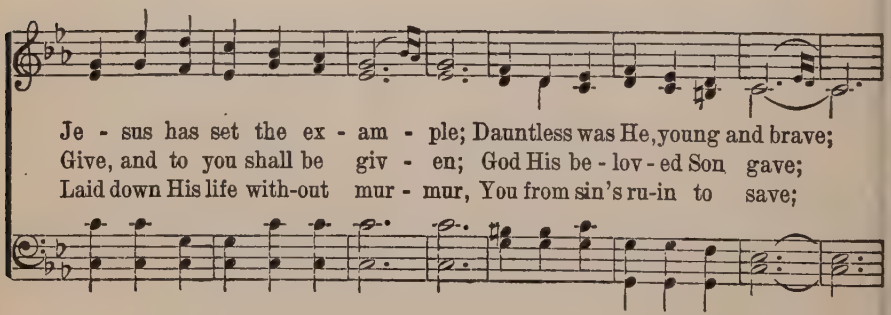
212 Give Of Your Best To The Master

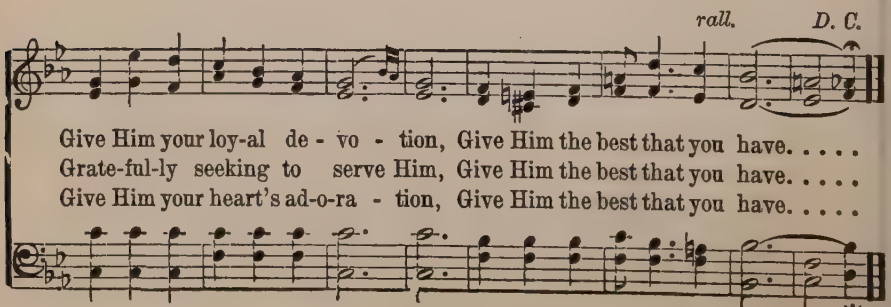
H. B. G. MRS. CHARLES BARNARD


1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is worth-y His love;

REF.—*Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;*

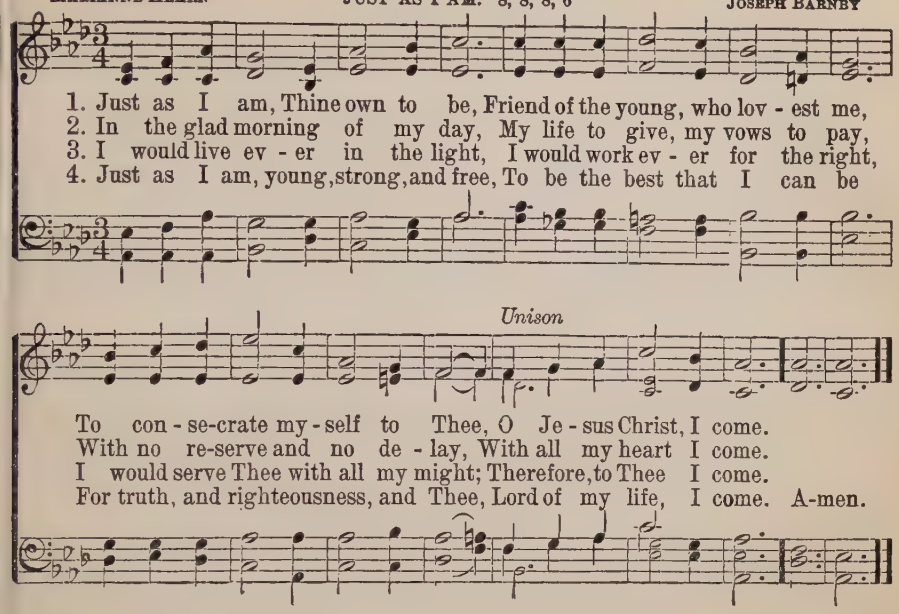

FINE
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se-crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him-self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:
Clad in sal - va-tion's full arm - or, Join in the bat - tle for truth.


Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down His life with-out mur - mur, You from sin's ru-in to save;


rall. D. C.
Give Him your loy-al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . . .
Grate-ful-ly seeking to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have. . . . .
Give Him your heart's ad-o-ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . . .

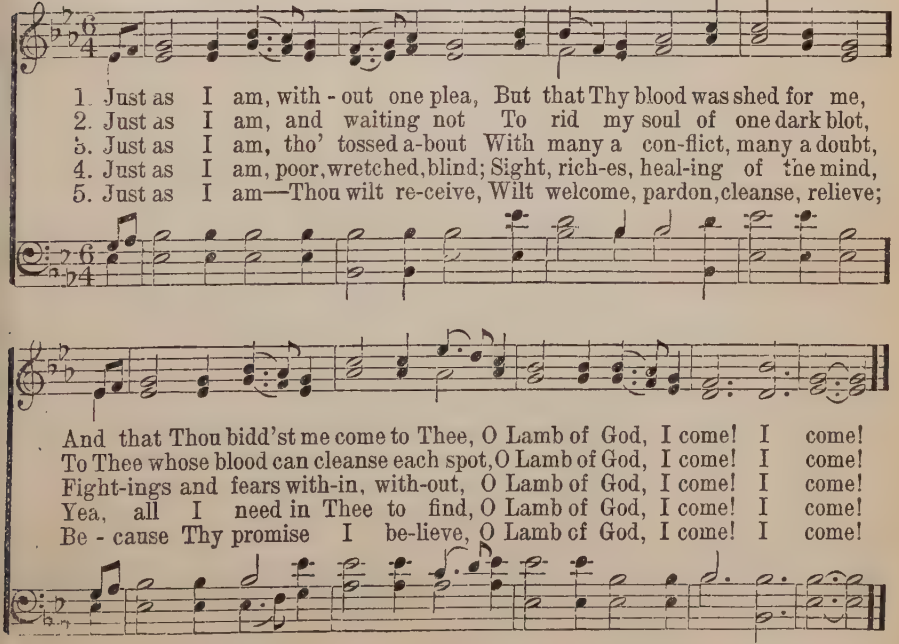
213 Just As I Am, Thine Own To Be

MARIANNE HEARN — JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6 — JOSEPH BARNBY


1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be
Unison
To con - se-crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
With no re-serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-men.

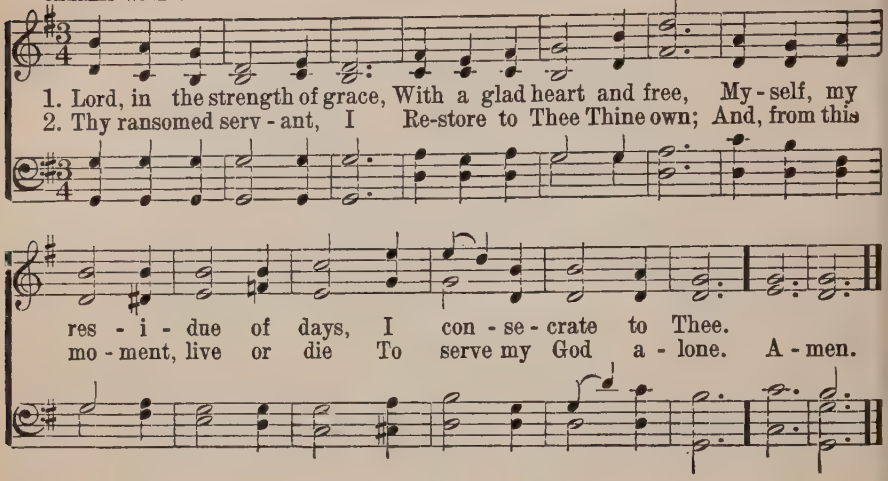
214 Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

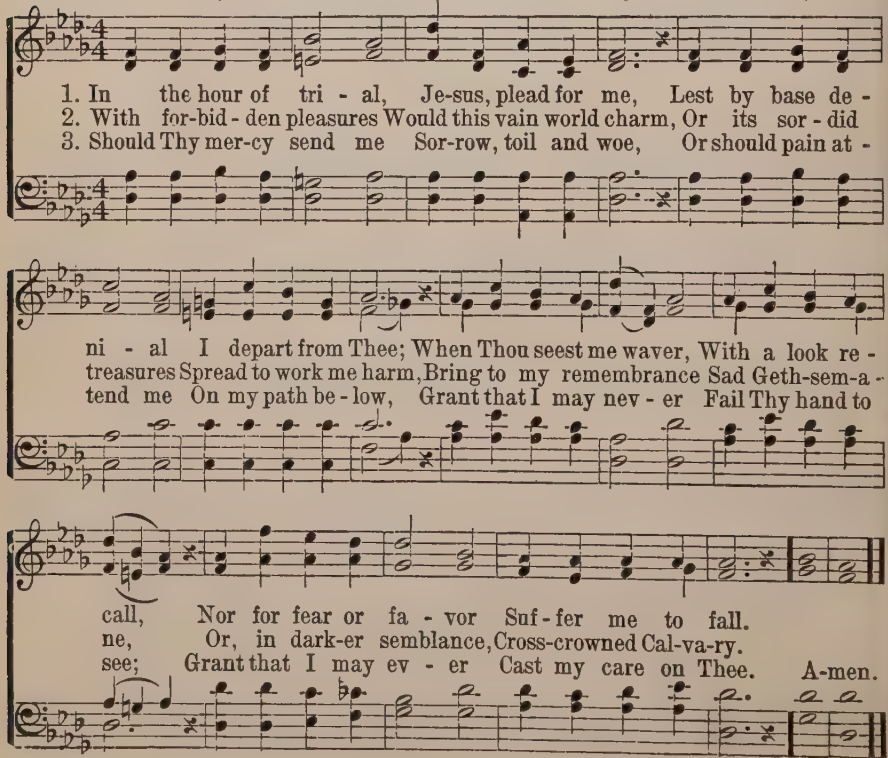
215 Lord, In The Strength Of Grace

CHARLES WESLEY — GREENWOOD. S. M. — JOSEPH E. SWEETSER


1. Lord, in the strength of grace, With a glad heart and free, My-self, my
2. Thy ransomed serv-ant, I Re-store to Thee Thine own; And, from this
res-i-due of days, I con-se-crate to Thee.
mo-ment, live or die To serve my God a-lone. A-men.

216 In The Hour Of Trial

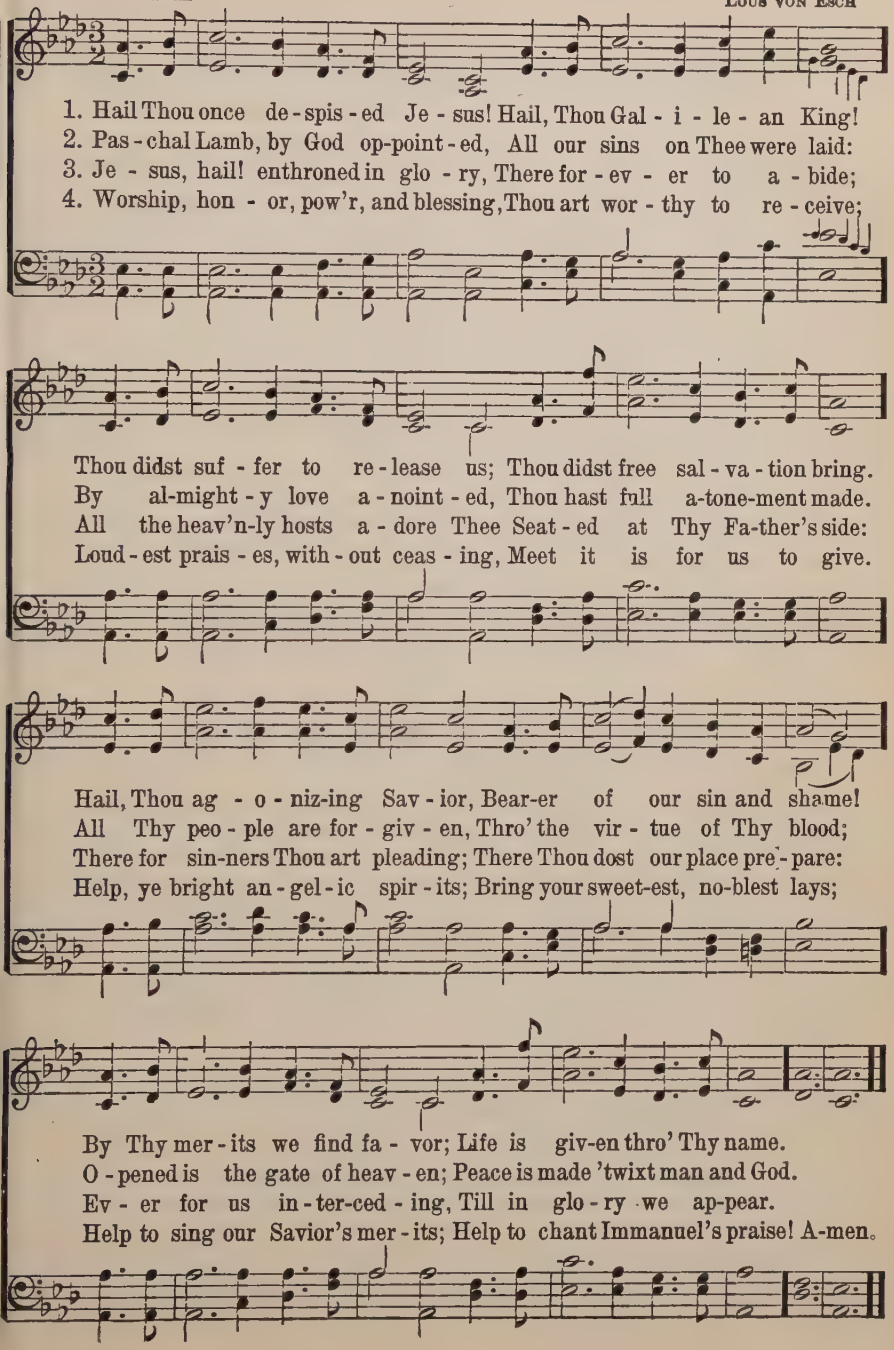
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834 — PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5. D — SPENCER LANE, 1879


1. In the hour of tri-al, Je-sus, plead for me, Lest by base de-
2. With for-bid-den pleasures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor-did
3. Should Thy mer-cy send me Sor-row, toil and woe, Or should pain at-
ni-al I depart from Thee; When Thou seest me waver, With a look re-
treasures Spread to work me harm, Bring to my remembrance Sad Geth-sem-a-
tend me On my path be-low, Grant that I may nev-er Fail Thy hand to
call, Nor for fear or fa-vor Suf-fer me to fall.
ne, Or, in dark-er semblance, Cross-crowned Cal-va-ry.
see; Grant that I may ev-er Cast my care on Thee. A-men.

Hail, Thou Once Despised

JOHN BAKEWELL

LOUS VON ESCH


1. Hail Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God op-point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid:
3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
4. Worship, hon - or, pow'r, and blessing, Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al-might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a-tone-ment made.
All the heav'n-ly hosts a - dore Thee Seat - ed at Thy Fa-ther's side:
Loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz-ing Sav - ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en, Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood;
There for sin-ners Thou art pleading; There Thou dost our place pre - pare:
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its; Bring your sweet-est, no-blest lays;
By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv-en thro' Thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter-ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap-pear.
Help to sing our Savior's mer - its; Help to chant Immanuel's praise! A-men.

218 Our Youth To Thee We Bring

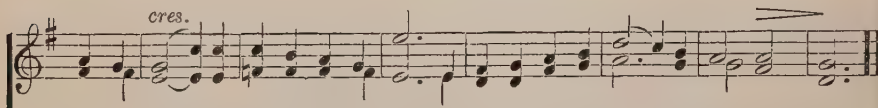
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MRS. FRANK SILER SCARRITT E. L. ASHFORD

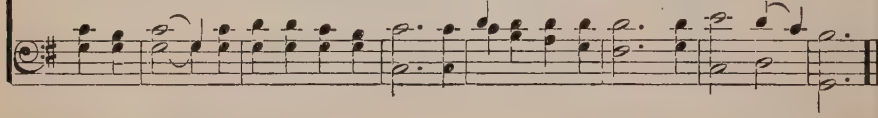


1. Our youth to Thee we bring, O gracious Savior, King: Guide Thou our feet, Then all the
2. Our minds to Thee we bring. O glorious Christ, our King: Help us to learn The truth that
3. Our hearts to Thee we bring, O lov-ing Je-sus, King, To crown Thee there, Be - side Thy
4. Our wills to Thee we bring, O mighty Christ, our King, To make them Thine, We dare not
5. Thus all to Thee we bring, O conq'ring Christ, our King, For serv-ice true, We would help



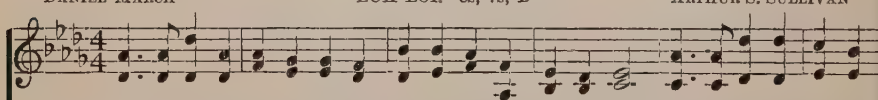


com - ing years Shall know no dismal fears; And tho' it brings its tears, Life will be sweet.
makes men free, The truth that leads to Thee, The truth that is to be, For which men yearn.
blood-stained cross, Life's pleasures turned to dross; We too would know the loss That love must dare.
choose our way, Lest we should miss the day, O hear each as we pray, "Thy will be mine."
Thee to win Our world from blight of sin, Made strong without, within, Thy will to do.

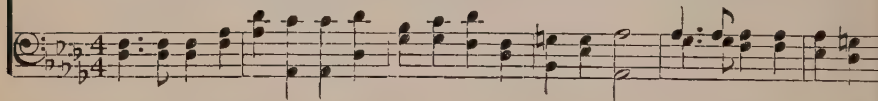


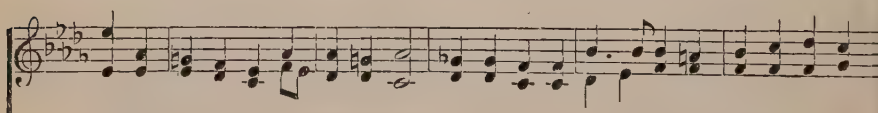
219 Hark, The Voice Of Jesus Calling

DANIEL MARCH LUX EOI. 8s, 7s, D ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

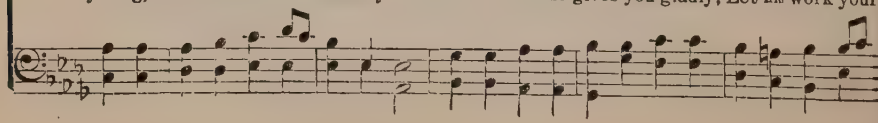


1. Hark, the voice of Jesus calling, "Who will go and work today? Fields are white, and harvests
2. If you cannot cross the ocean, And the heathen lands ex-plore, You can find the heathen
3. Let none hear you i-dly saying, "There is nothing I can do." While the souls of men are

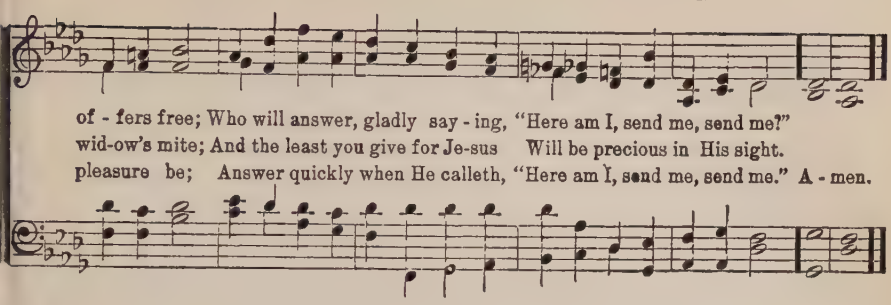




waiting, Who will bear the sheaves away!" Loud and long the Master calleth, Rich reward He
near-er, You can help them at your door: If you cannot give your thousands, You can give the
dy - ing, And the Mas-ter calls for you: Take the task He gives you gladly; Let His work your

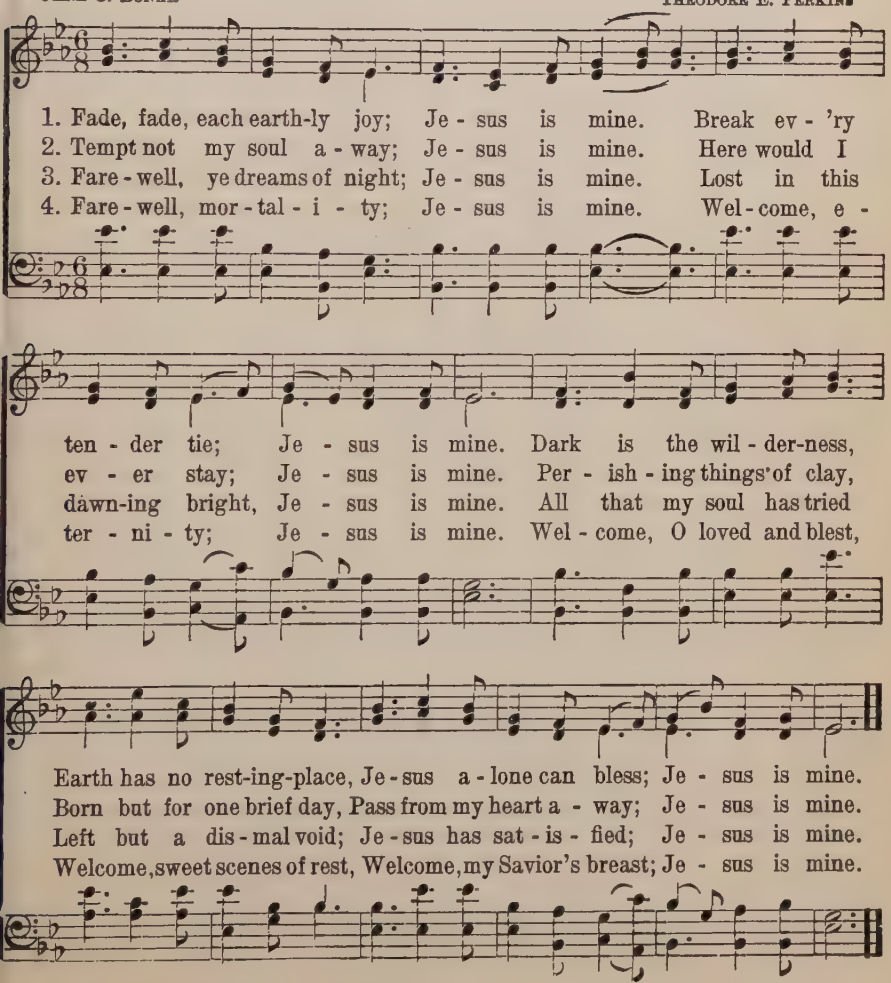


Hark, The Voice Of Jesus Calling


of - fers free; Who will answer, gladly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
wid-ow's mite; And the least you give for Je-sus Will be precious in His sight.
pleasure be; Answer quickly when He calleth, "Here am I, send me, send me." A - men.

220 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

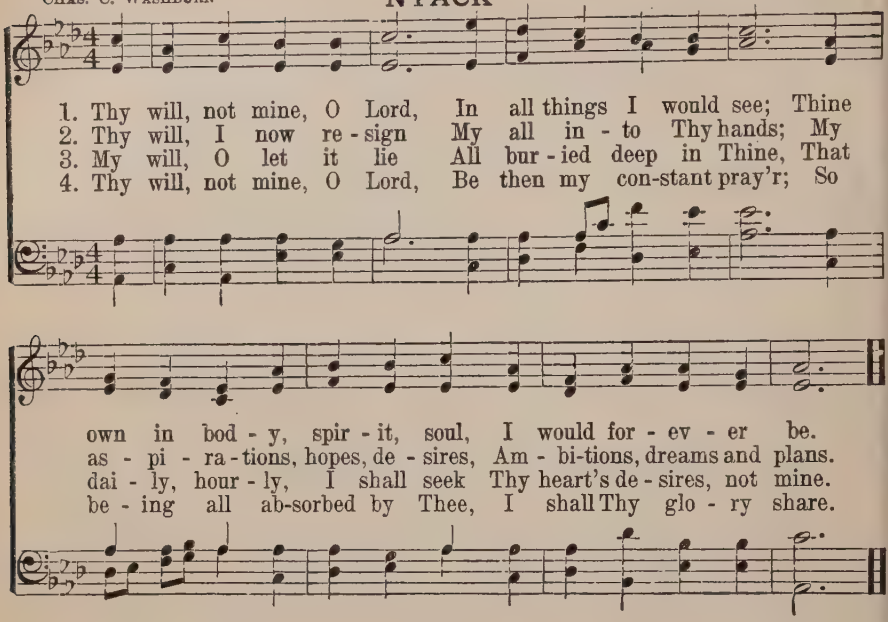
JANE C. BONAR THEODORE E. PERKINS


1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night; Je - sus is mine. Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, e -
ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der-ness,
ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn-ing bright, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried
ter - ni - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, O loved and blest,
Earth has no rest-ing-place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way; Je - sus is mine.
Left but a dis - mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied; Je - sus is mine.
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast; Je - sus is mine.

221 Thy Will, Not Mine

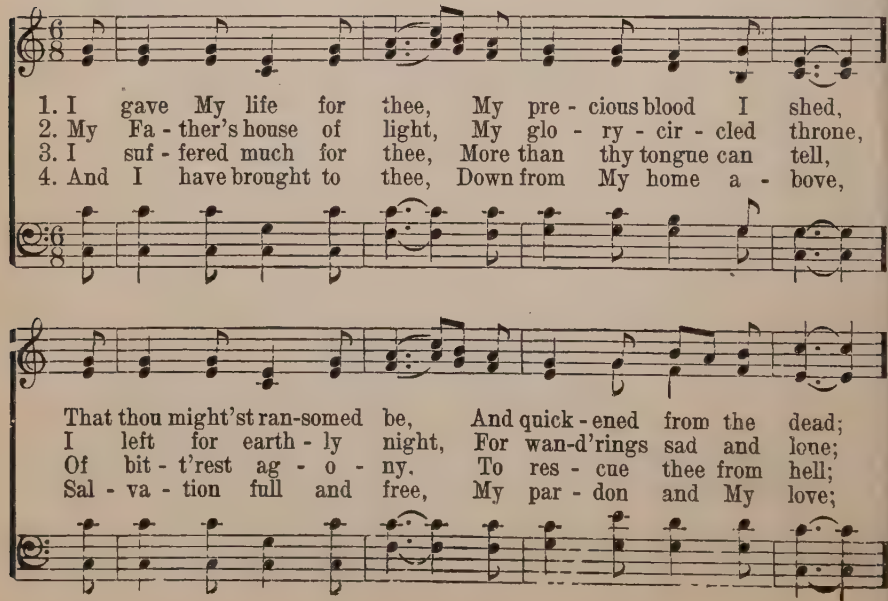
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CHAS. C. WASHBURN — NYACK — CHAS. C. WASHBURN

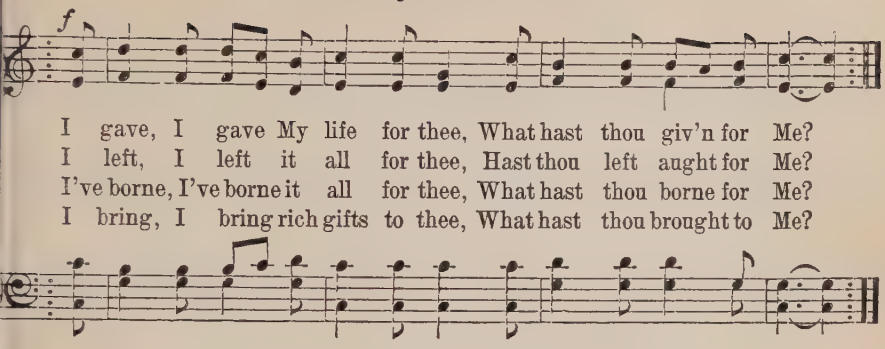

1. Thy will, not mine, O Lord, In all things I would see; Thine
2. Thy will, I now re - sign My all in - to Thy hands; My
3. My will, O let it lie All bur - ied deep in Thine, That
4. Thy will, not mine, O Lord, Be then my con-stant pray'r; So
own in bod - y, spir - it, soul, I would for - ev - er be.
as - pi - ra - tions, hopes, de - sires, Am - bi-tions, dreams and plans.
dai - ly, hour - ly, I shall seek Thy heart's de - sires, not mine.
be - ing all ab-sorbed by Thee, I shall Thy glo - ry share.

222 I Gave My Life For Thee

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — P. P. Bliss


1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny. To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

I Gave My Life For Thee


f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

223 I Need Thee Every Hour

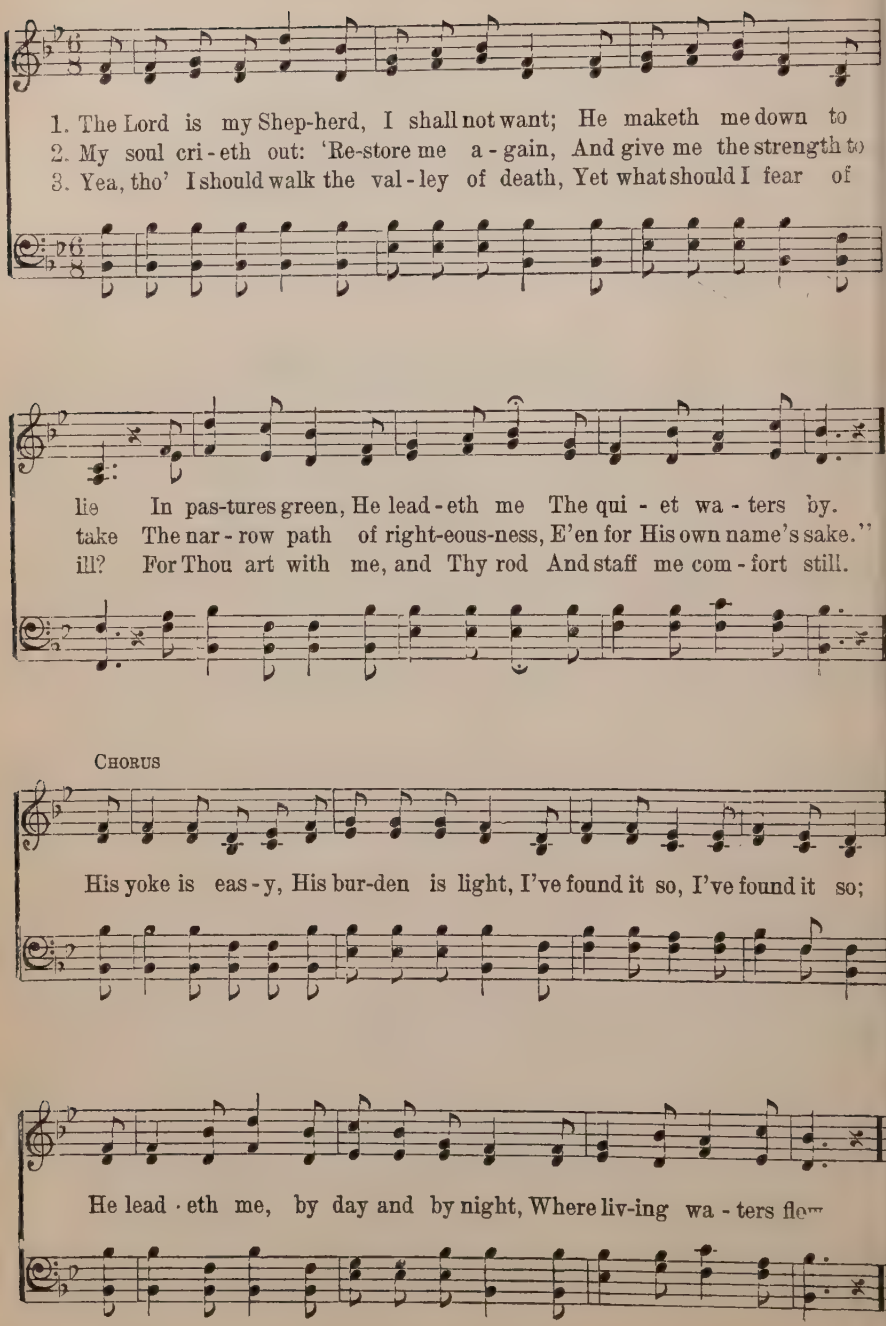
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MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS REV. ROBERT LOWRY


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a -
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -
CHORUS
Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

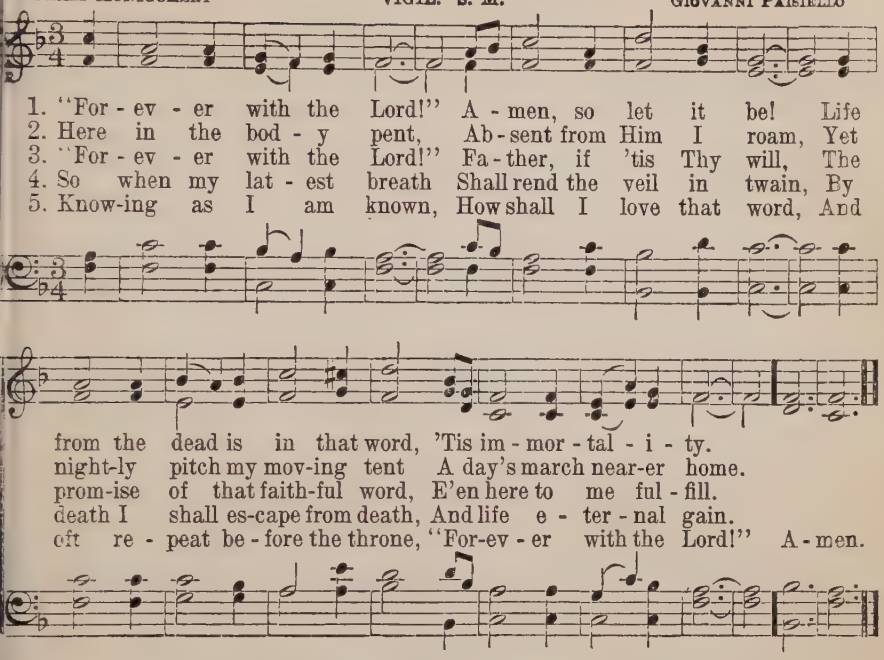
His Yoke Is Easy

R. E. Hudson


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want; He maketh me down to lie In pas-tures green, He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
2. My soul cri-eth out: 'Re-store me a-gain, And give me the strength to take The nar-row path of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake."
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val-ley of death, Yet what should I fear of ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
Chorus
His yoke is eas-y, His bur-den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;
He lead-eth me, by day and by night, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow

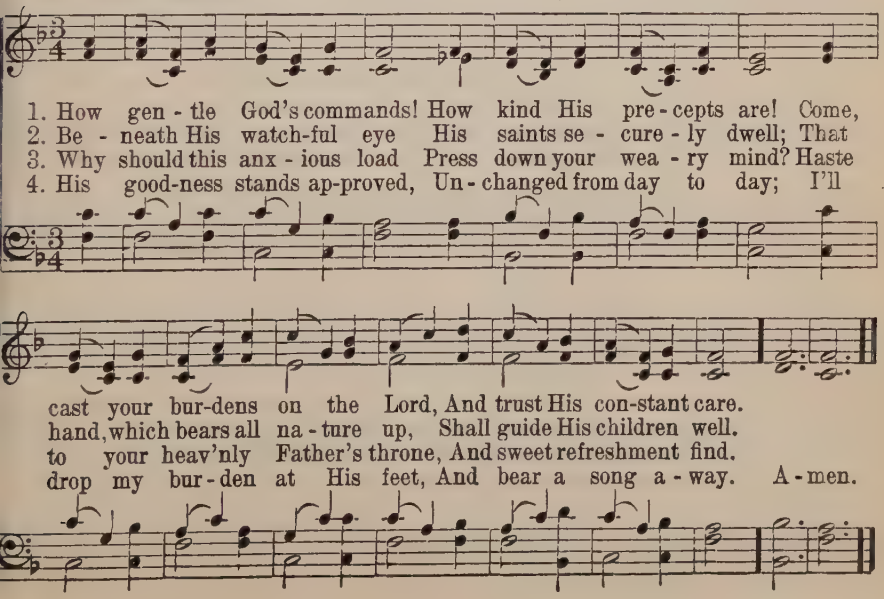
225 Forever With The Lord

JAMES MONTGOMERY — VIGIL. S. M. — GIOVANNI PAISIELLO


1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be! Life
2. Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam, Yet
3. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" Fa - ther, if 'tis Thy will, The
4. So when my lat - est breath Shall rend the veil in twain, By
5. Know-ing as I am known, How shall I love that word, And
from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.
night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent A day's march near-er home.
prom-ise of that faith-ful word, E'en here to me ful - fill.
death I shall es-cape from death, And life e - ter - nal gain.
oft re - peat be - fore the throne, "For-ev - er with the Lord!" A - men.

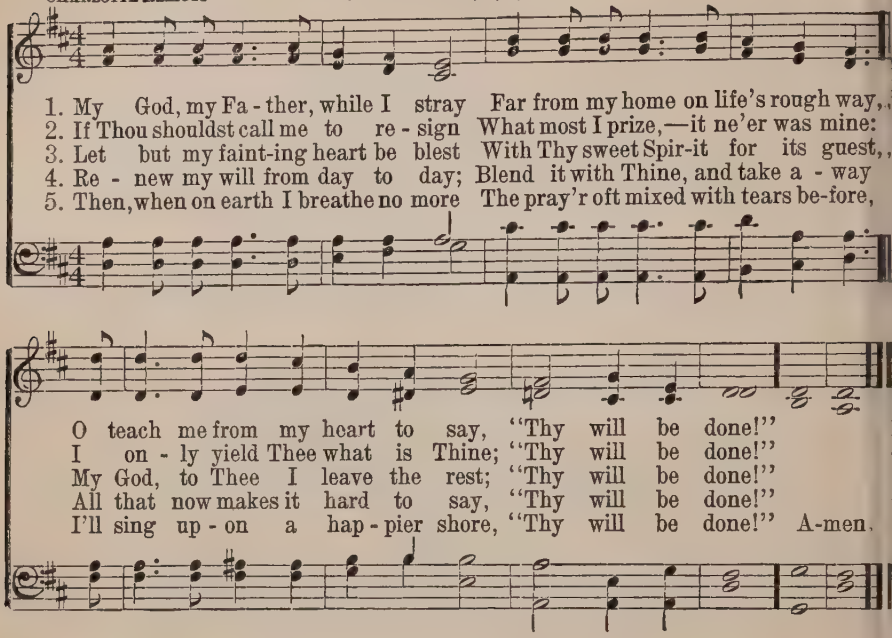
226 How Gentle God's Commands

REV. PHILIP DODDRIDGE — DENNIS. S. M. — Arr. from HANS G. NAEGELI by LOWELL MASON


1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind His pre - cepts are! Come,
2. Be - neath His watch-ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste
4. His good-ness stands ap-proved, Un - changed from day to day; I'll
cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His con-stant care.
hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His children well.
to your heav'nly Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find.
drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way. A - men.

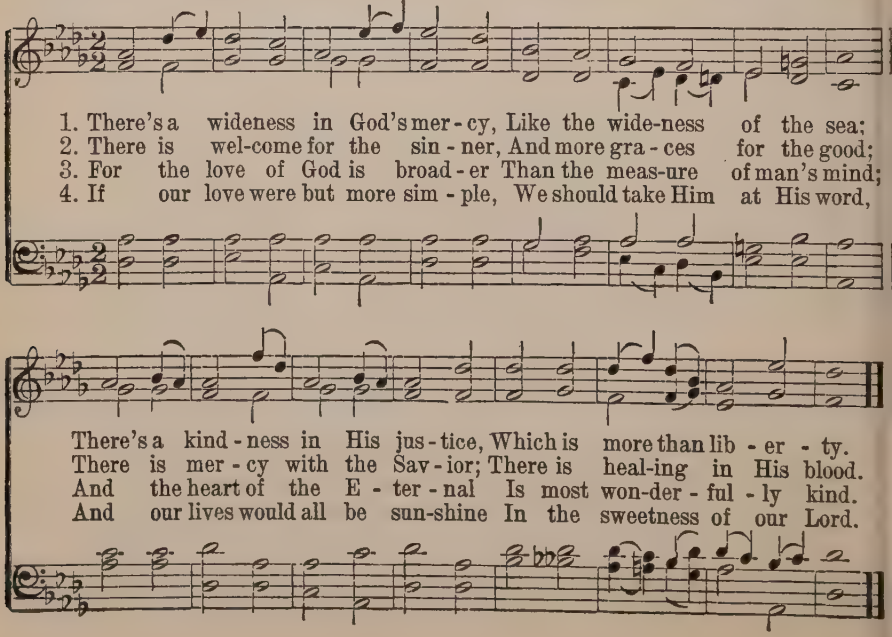
227 My God, My Father, While I Stray

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — HANFORD. 8, 8, 8, 4 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1. My God, my Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home on life's rough way,
2. If Thou shouldst call me to re - sign What most I prize,—it ne'er was mine:
3. Let but my faint-ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir-it for its guest,
4. Re - new my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine, and take a - way
5. Then, when on earth I breathe no more The pray'r oft mixed with tears be-fore,
O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
I on - ly yield Thee what is Thine; "Thy will be done!"
My God, to Thee I leave the rest; "Thy will be done!"
All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!" A-men.

228 There's A Wideness

FREDERICK W. FABER — LIZZIE S. TOURJEL

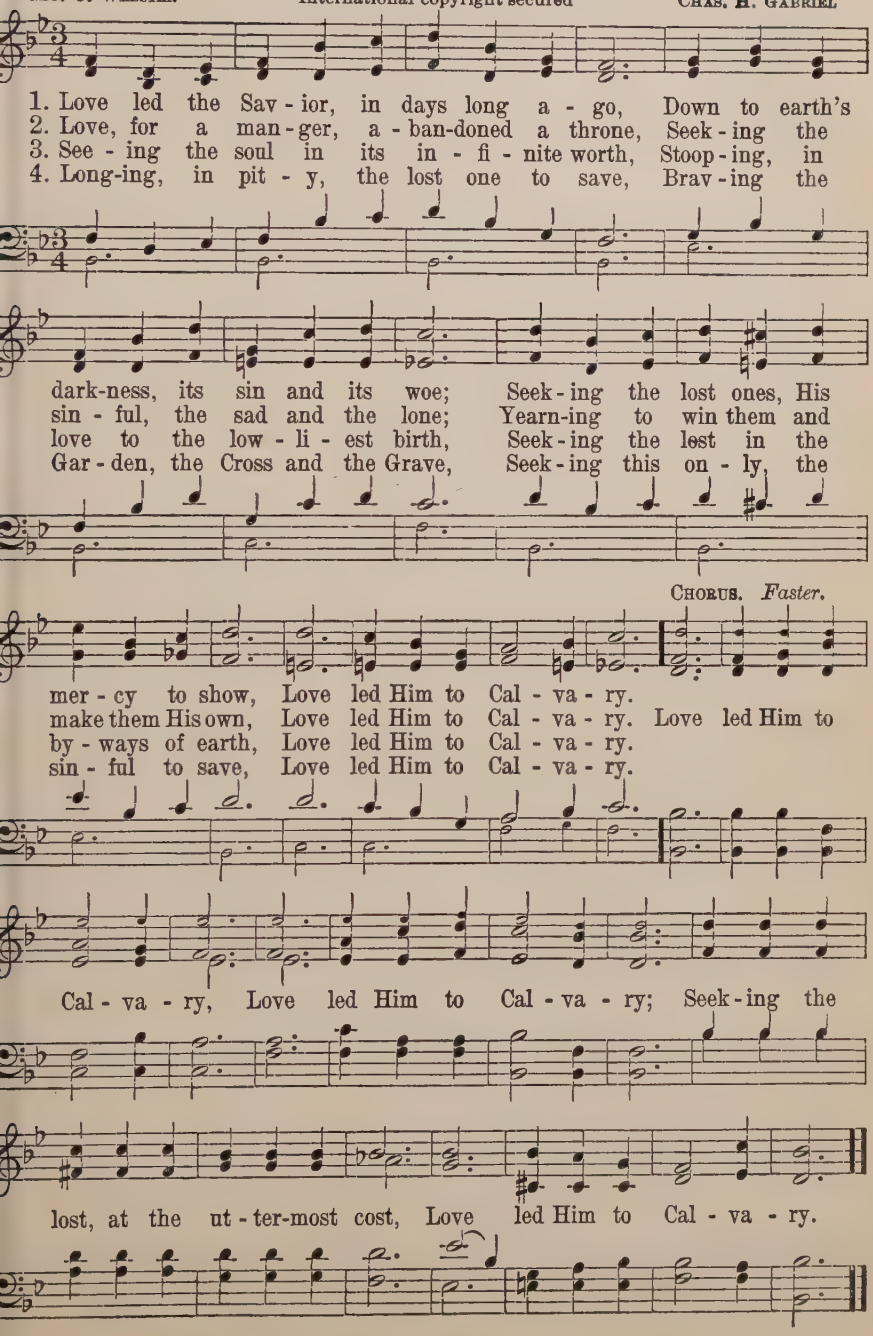

1. There's a wideness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word,
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would all be sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord.

229

Love Led Him To Calvary

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GEO. O. WEBSTER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. Love led the Sav - ior, in days long a - go, Down to earth's
2. Love, for a man - ger, a - ban-doned a throne, Seek - ing the
3. See - ing the soul in its in - fi - nite worth, Stoop - ing, in
4. Long-ing, in pit - y, the lost one to save, Brav - ing the
dark-ness, its sin and its woe; Seek - ing the lost ones, His
sin - ful, the sad and the lone; Yearn-ing to win them and
love to the low - li - est birth, Seek - ing the lost in the
Gar - den, the Cross and the Grave, Seek - ing this on - ly, the
CHORUS. Faster.
mer - cy to show, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry.
make them His own, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry. Love led Him to
by - ways of earth, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry.
sin - ful to save, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry.
Cal - va - ry, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry; Seek - ing the
lost, at the ut - ter-most cost, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry.

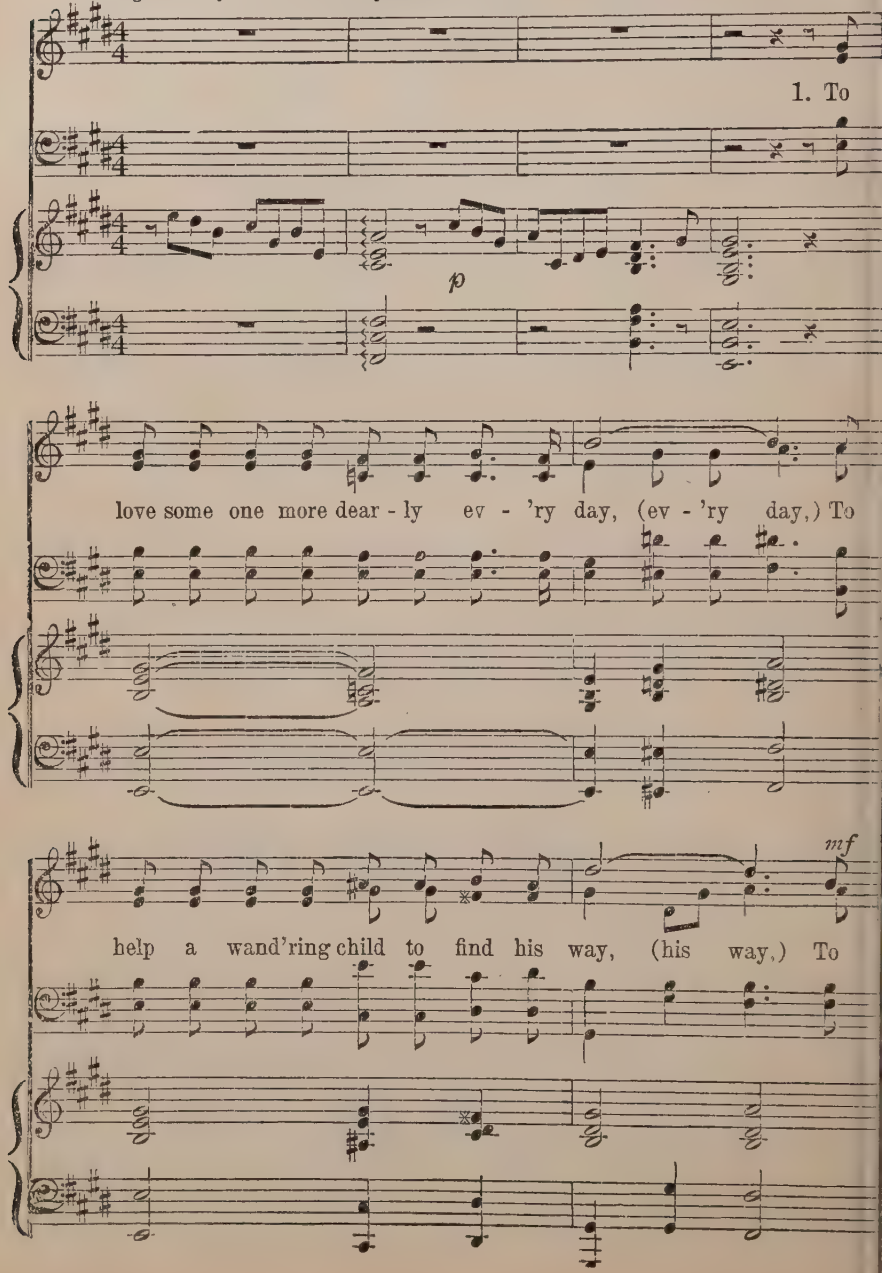
My Task

First and second verses by MAUDE LOUISE RAY
Third verse by REV. F. H. PICKUP

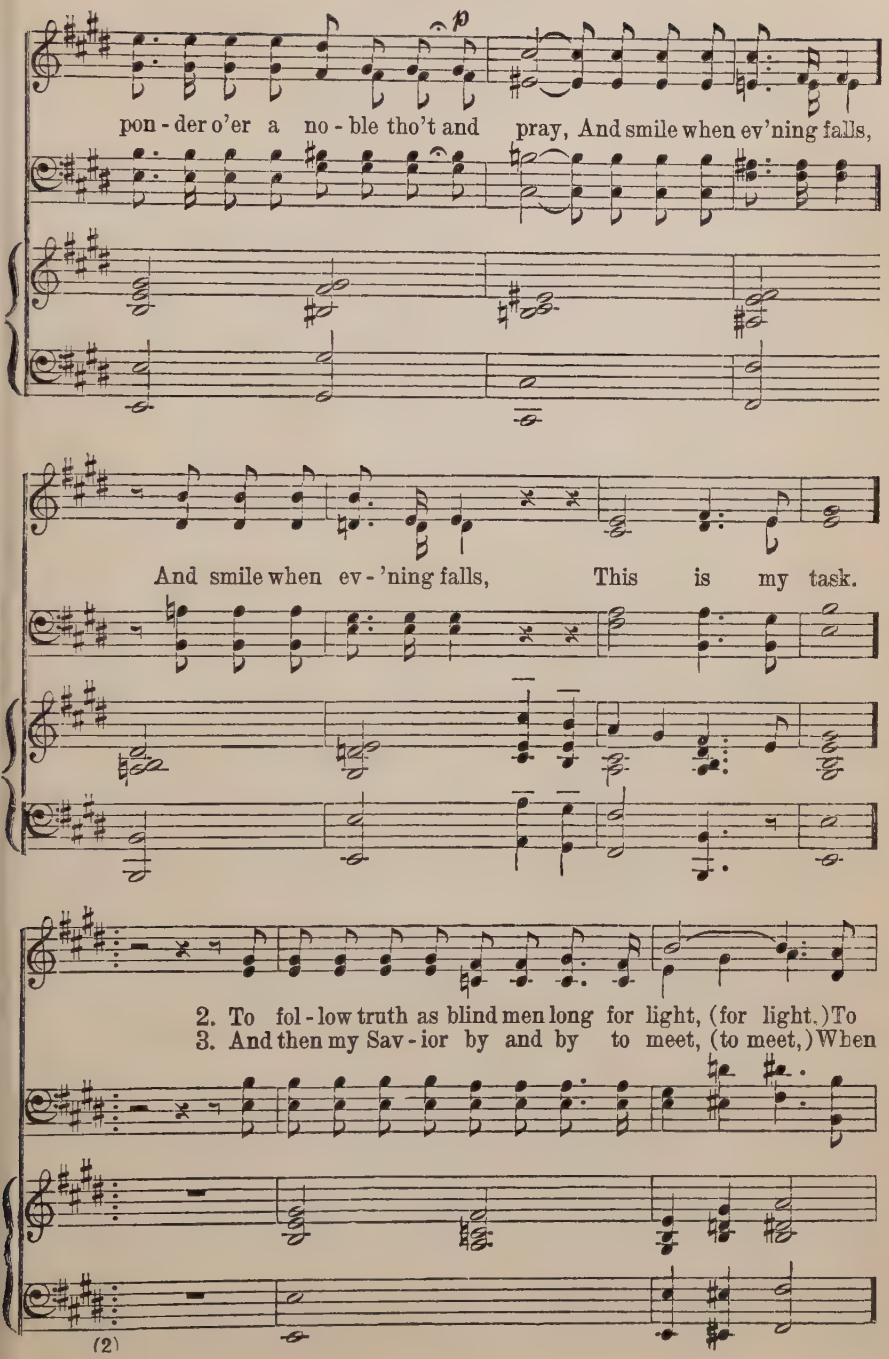
E. L. ASHFORD

Arrangement copyright, 1928, by Lorenz Publishing Company
Third stanza copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Company. International copyright secured

Arranged as a hymn tune for this publication from the well known sheet music solo



My Task


pon - der o'er a no - ble tho't and pray, And smile when ev'ning falls,
And smile when ev - 'ning falls, This is my task.
2. To fol - low truth as blind men long for light, (for light.) To
3. And then my Sav - ior by and by to meet, (to meet,) When

My Task

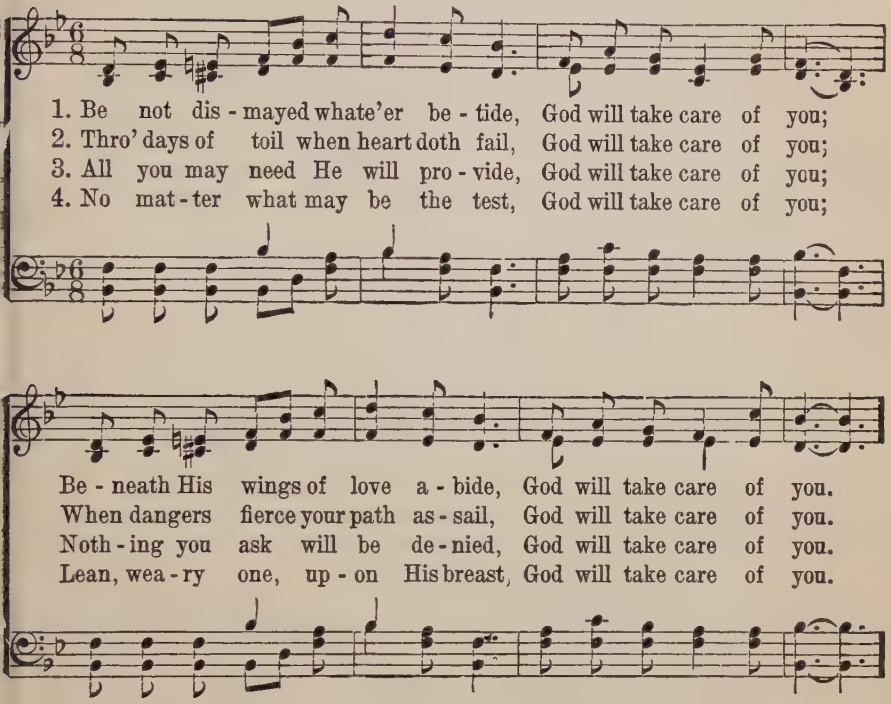

do my best from dawn of day till night, (till night,) To
faith hath made her task on earth com-plete, (com - plete,) And
keep my heart fit for His ho - ly sight, And an - swer
lay my hom - age at the Mas-ter's feet, With - in the
Repeat for third stanza
when He calls, And an-swer when He calls,
jas - per walls, With-in the jas - per walls,
This is my task
This crowns my task.

231 God Will Take Care Of You

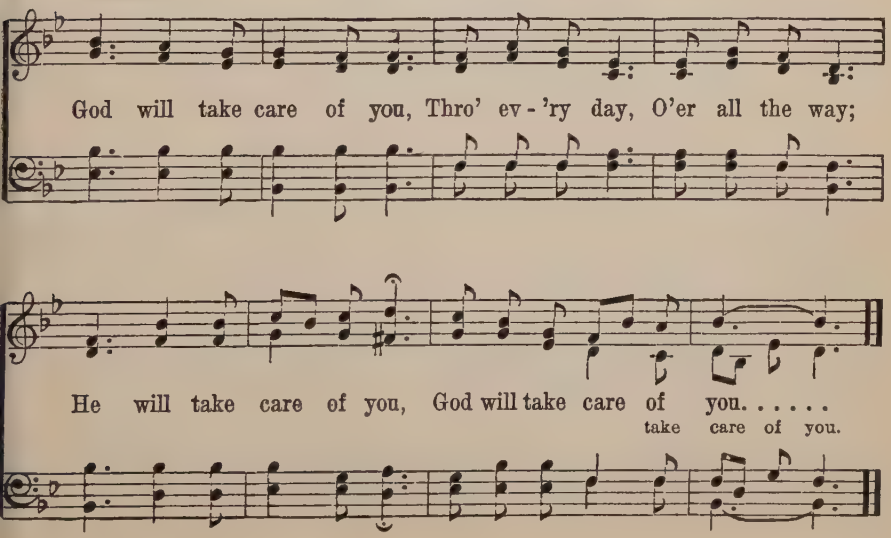
(Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis)

Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis. Used by permission

C. D. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN

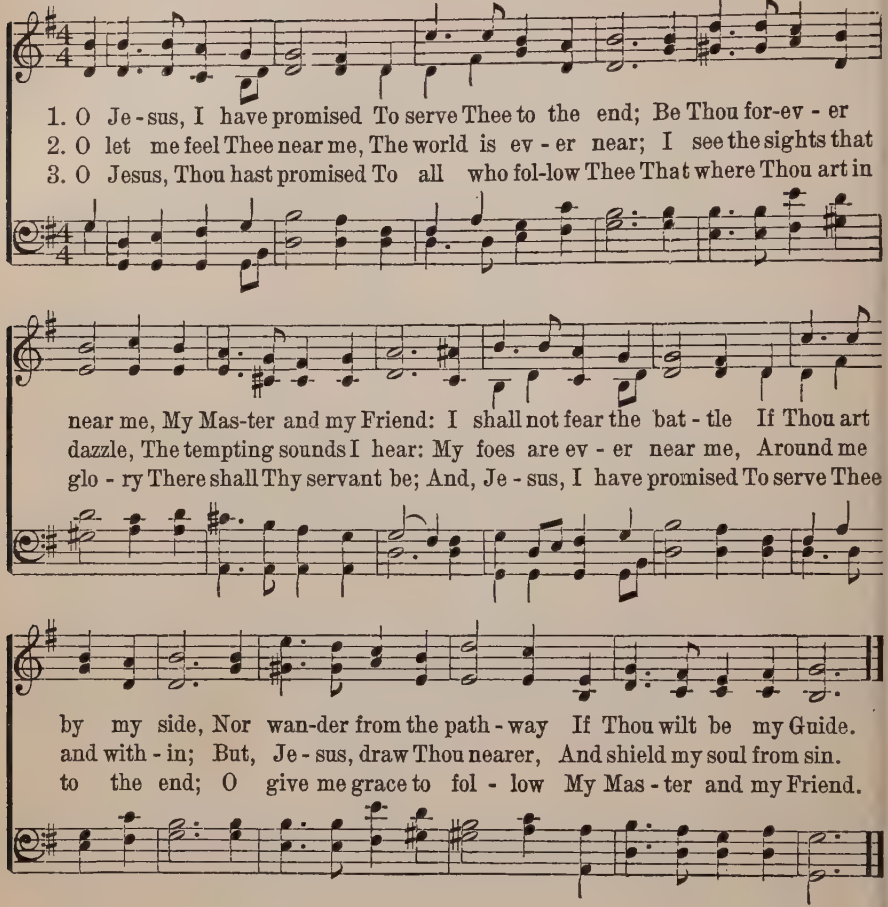

1. Be not dis - mayed whate'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS



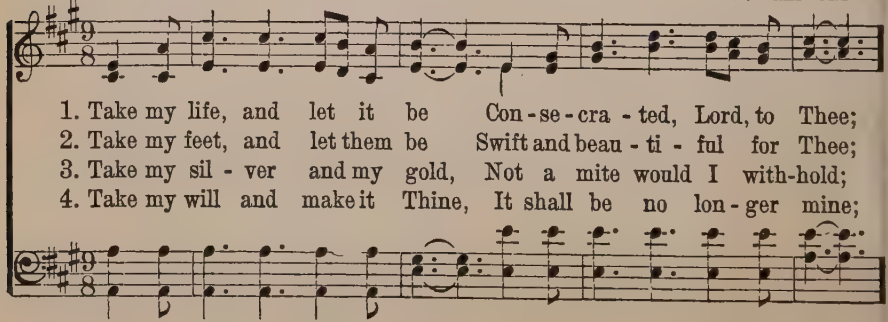
232 O Jesus, I Have Promised

JOHN E. BODE — ARTHUR H. MANN

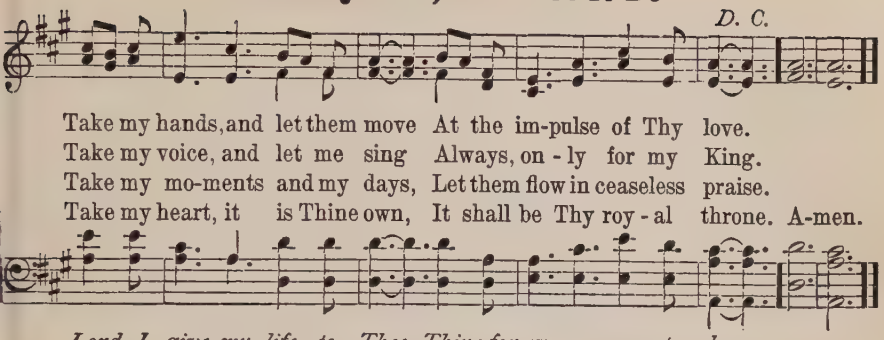

1. O Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for-ev - er
near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art
by my side, Nor wan-der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, Around me
and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.
3. O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who fol-low Thee That where Thou art in
glo - ry There shall Thy servant be; And, Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee
to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

233 Take My Life, And Let It Be

F. R. HAVERGAL — WM. B. BRADBURY


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;
4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev - er - more to be;*

Take My Life, And Let It Be

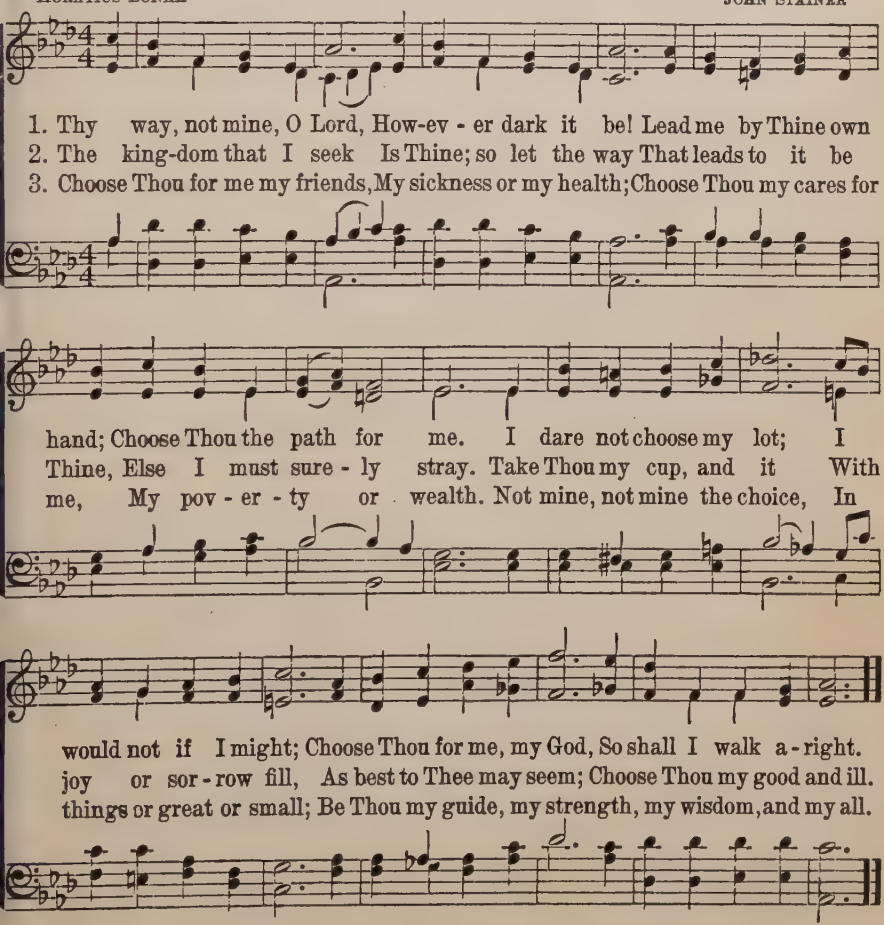


Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Always, on - ly for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne. A-men.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev - er more to be.

234 Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord

HORATIUS BONAR JOHN STAINER



1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How-ev - er dark it be! Lead me by Thine own
2. The king-dom that I seek Is Thine; so let the way That leads to it be
3. Choose Thou for me my friends, My sickness or my health; Choose Thou my cares for

hand; Choose Thou the path for me. I dare not choose my lot; I
Thine, Else I must sure - ly stray. Take Thou my cup, and it With
me, My pov - er - ty or wealth. Not mine, not mine the choice, In

would not if I might; Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right.
joy or sor - row fill, As best to Thee may seem; Choose Thou my good and ill.
things or great or small; Be Thou my guide, my strength, my wisdom, and my all.

Moment By Moment

Copyright, 1921, by May Whittle Moody. Renewal

D. W. Whittle

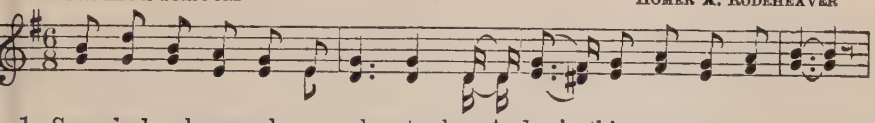
May Whittle Moody


1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine: Liv-ing with Je - sus, a
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev-er a bur-den that
3. Nev - er a heartache, and nev - er a groan, Nev-er a teardrop and
4. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev-er a sickness that
new life di - vine; Looking to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo-ment by
He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor-row that He doth not share, Mo-ment by
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan-ger but there on the throne, Mo-ment by
He can-not heal; Mo-ment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my
Chorus
mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
mo-ment, I'm un - der His care. Mo-ment by mo-ment I'm kept in His love;
mo-ment He thinks of His own.
Sav-ior, a-bides with me still.
Mo-ment by moment I've life from a - bove; Looking to Je - sus till
glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

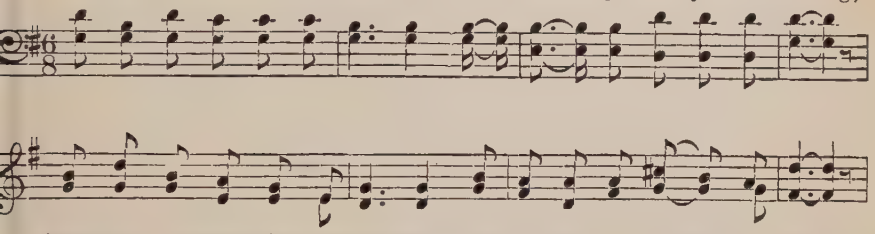
Somebody Cares

Copyright, 1910, by Homer A. Rodeheaver

FANNIE EDNA STAFFORD HOMER A. RODEHEAVER



1. Some-bod - y knows when your heart aches, And ev'rything seems to go wrong;
2. Some-bod - y cares when you're tempted, And your mind grows dizzy and dim;
3. Some-bod - y loves you when wea - ry; Somebody loves you when strong;



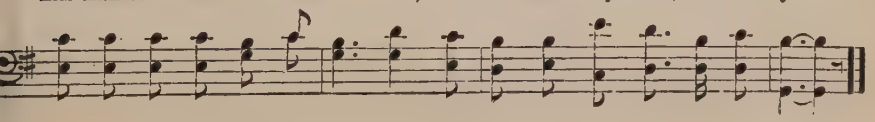
Some-bod - y knows when the shadows Need chasing a - way with a song;
Some-bod - y cares when you're weakest, And farthest a - way from Him;
Al - ways is wait - ing to help you, He watches you—one of the throng



Some-bod - y knows when you're lonely, Tir - ed, dis-cour-aged and blue;
Some-bod - y grieves when you're fallen, You are not lost from His sight;
Need-ing His friendship so ho - ly. Need-ing His watch-care so true;



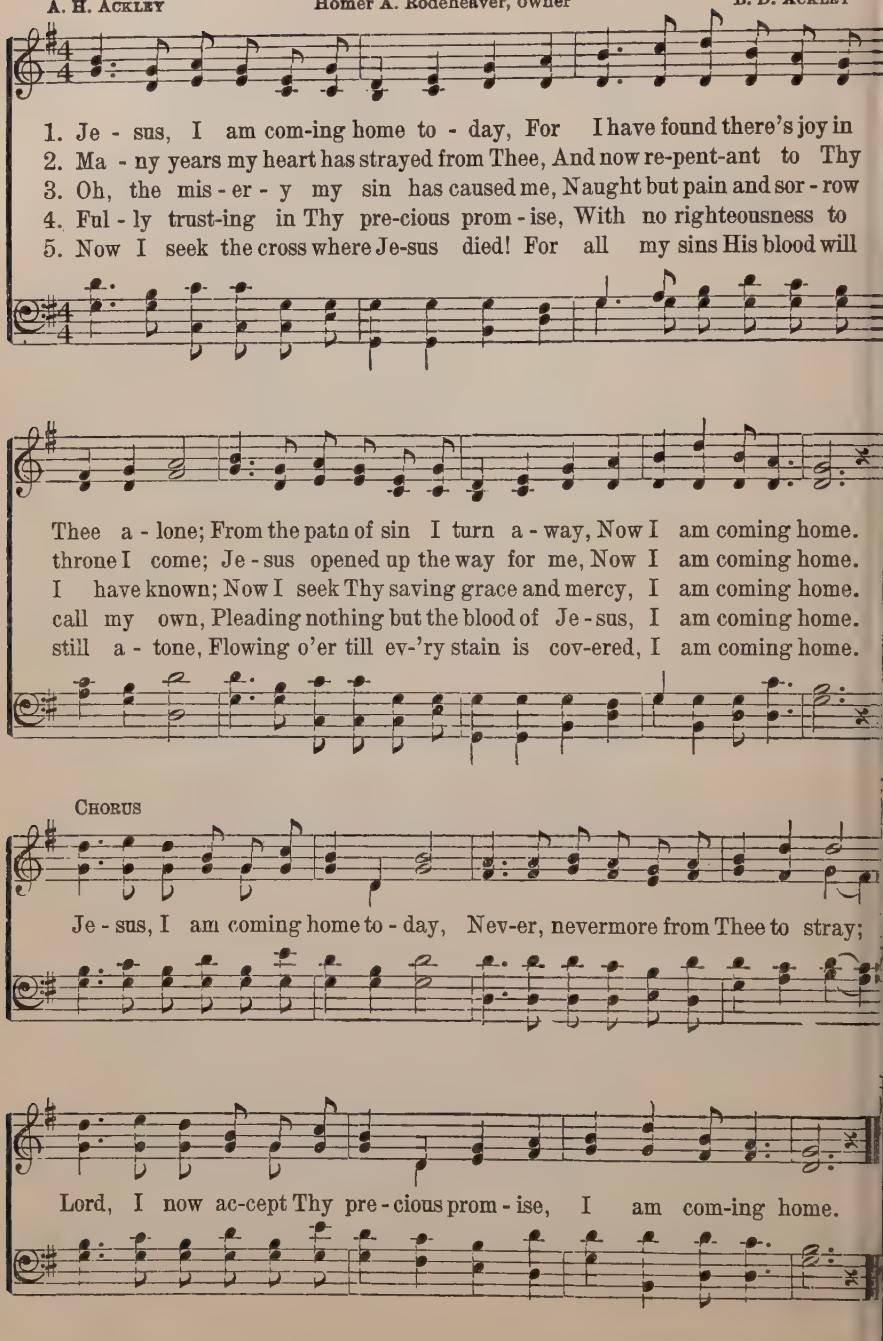
Some-bod-y wants you to know Him, And know that He dear - ly loves you.
Some-bod-y waits for your com - ing, And He'll drive the gloom from your night.
His name? We call His name Je - sus; He loves ev - 'ry - one, He loves you.



237 I Am Coming Home

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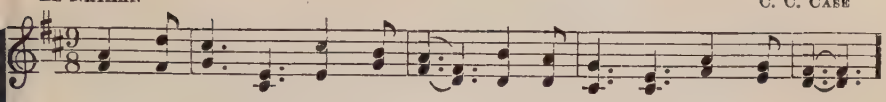
A. H. ACKLEY B. D. ACKLEY


1. Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day, For I have found there's joy in
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re-pent-ant to Thy
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor - row
4. Ful - ly trust-ing in Thy pre-cious prom - ise, With no righteousness to
5. Now I seek the cross where Je-sus died! For all my sins His blood will
Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, Now I am coming home.
throne I come; Je - sus opened up the way for me, Now I am coming home.
I have known; Now I seek Thy saving grace and mercy, I am coming home.
call my own, Pleading nothing but the blood of Je - sus, I am coming home.
still a - tone, Flowing o'er till ev-'ry stain is cov-ered, I am coming home.
CHORUS
Je - sus, I am coming home to - day, Nev-er, nevermore from Thee to stray;
Lord, I now ac-cept Thy pre - cious prom - ise, I am com-ing home.

Why Not Now?

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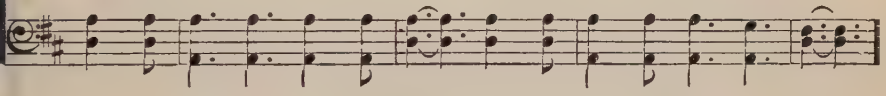
EL NATHAN C. C. CASE



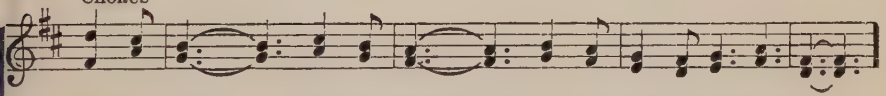
1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;



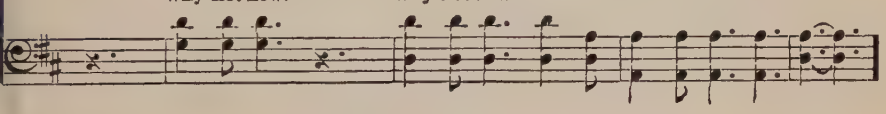
While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
Do not turn from God thy face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



CHORUS



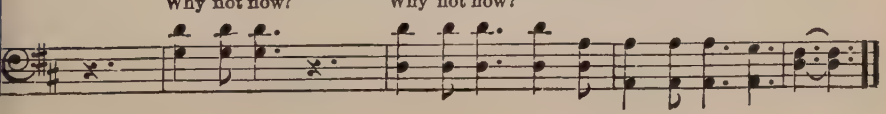
Why not now? . . . Why not now? . . . Why not come to Je - sus now?



Why not now? Why not now?



Why not now? . . . Why not now? . . . Why not come to Je - sus now?



Why not now? Why not now?

239 I Will Sing The Wondrous Story

Words and music copyrighted 1887, by Ira D. Sankey. Renewal 1914, by P. P. Bilhorn

F. H. Rowley

Peter P. Bilhorn

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from man-y a fall;
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Chorus

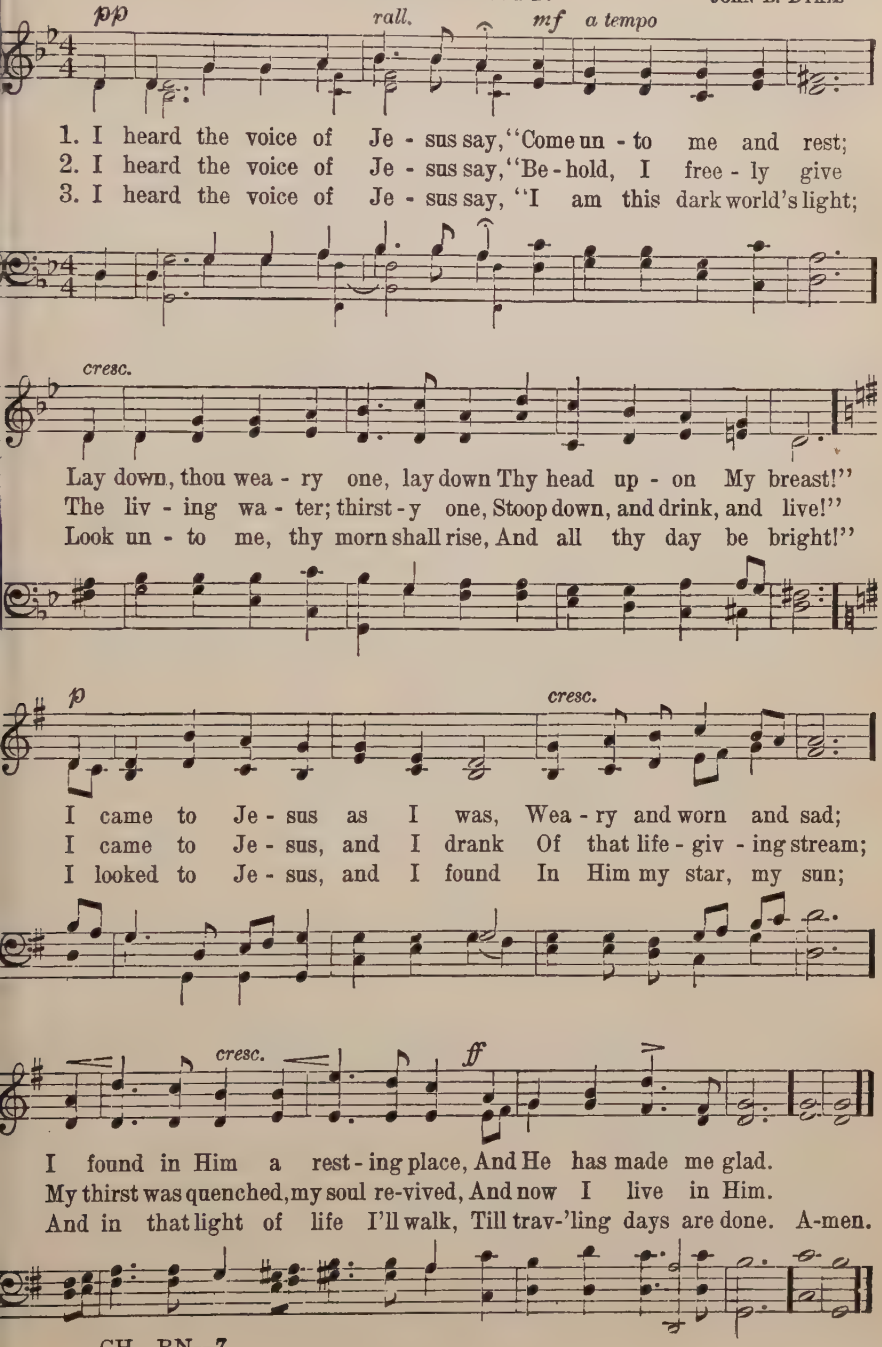
Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the won-drous sto - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ . . . . who died for me, ... Sing it with . . . . . the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

glo - ry, Gath-ered by . . . . . the crys-tal sea . . . . . .
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crystal sea.

240 I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say

HORATIUS BONAR — VOX DILECTI. C. M. D. — JOHN B. DYKES


pp
rall.
mf
a tempo
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;
cresc.
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"
p
cresc.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;
cresc.
ff
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-'ling days are done. A-men.

March On!

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Elsie Duncan Yale
J. Lincoln Hall

Parts

1. March on, march on, with steadfast heart and strong! March on, march
2 March on, march on, our Cap-tain leads the way! March on, march
3. March on, march on, O fal - ter not nor fear! March on, march

on, with joy - ous song! Re-joice, re-joice, for vic-t'ry
on, His word o - bey! Re-joice, re-joice in Him, the
on, our King is near! Re-joice, re-joice, soon war-fare

will be won! Let loy - al - ty the watchword be, march on, march on!
roy - al Son! Then heed His call, press forward all, march on, march on!
will be done! To Him be true, our strength renew, march on, march on!

Chorus

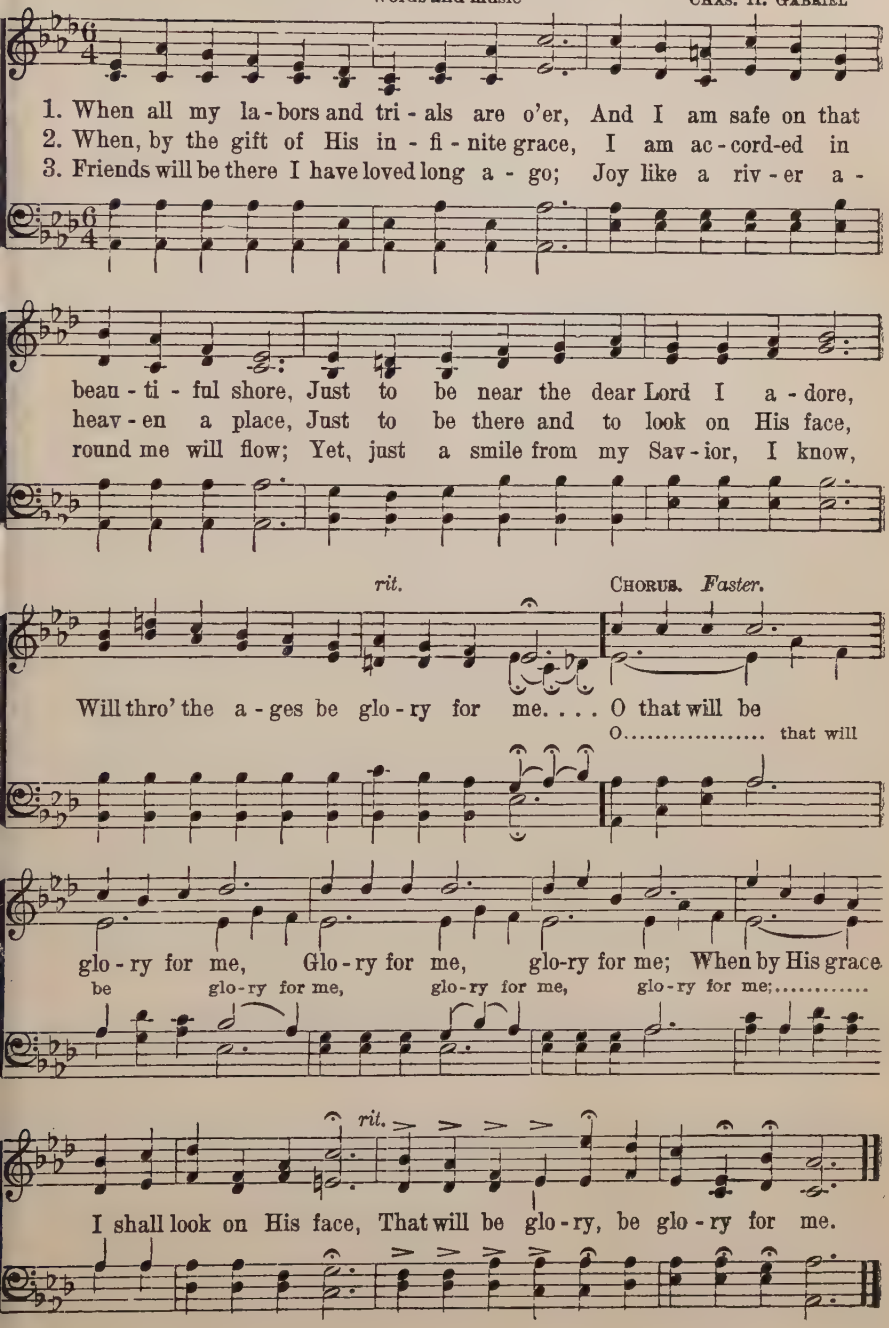
{ For we are marching, marching, 'neath the banner bright, Then forward press, His
{ For we are marching, marching, val-iant in His might; (*Omit.*) . . . . . .

name confess, Till vict'ry's won! Let loyalty the watchword be, March on, march on!

O That Will Be Glory

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C. H. G. Words and music CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-
beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,
rit.
CHORUS. Faster.
Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me. . . . O that will be
O..... that will
glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;.....
rit.
I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.

Make Somebody Happy Today

Copyright, 1915, by Homer A. Rodeheaver
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CALIA ALTSTAETTER CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. If your own sorrows you want to for - get, Make some-bod - y hap-py to -
2. If you seek pleasure no trou-ble can mar, Make some-bod - y hap-py to -
3. Do not complain that you've nothing to give, Make some-bod - y hap-py to -

day; If in your heart you would know no re - gret, Make some-bod - y
day; You'll find it wait-ing you, right where you are, Make some-bod - y
day; Do your whole du - ty, and preach as you live, Make some-bod - y

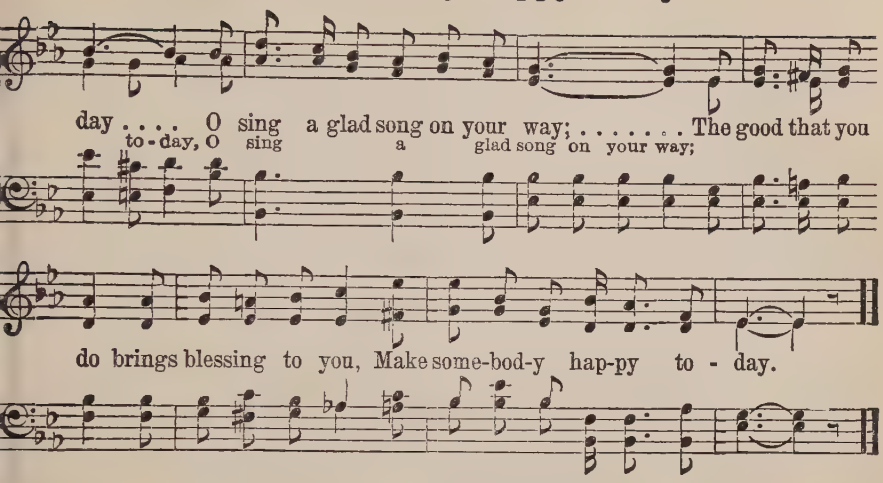
hap-py to - day. Oth-ers near by you may be in despair, Struggling 'neath
hap-py to - day. Is your life darkened by hopes that were vain? Go help an -
hap-py to - day. Tho' you have on - ly a smile, or a flow'r, Give it, and

cross - es so heav - y to bear; They may take heart, if you show that you care—
oth - er his goal to at-tain! What you have lost, by your help he may gain—
speak of His love, of His pow'r; You may cheer man-y a pain-wea - ry hour—

CHORUS

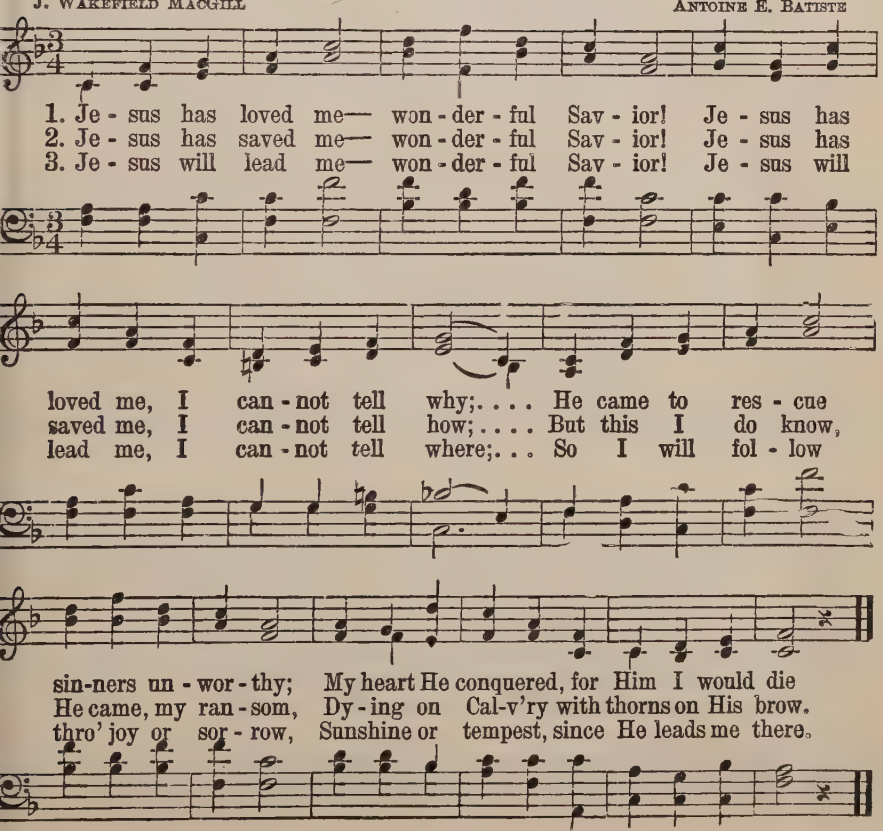
Make some-bod - y hap-py to - day. Make some-bod - y hap-py to -

Make Somebody Happy Today


day . . . . O sing a glad song on your way; . . . . . The good that you
to-day, O sing a glad song on your way;
do brings blessing to you, Make some-bod-y hap-py to - day.

244 Jesus Has Loved Me

J. Wakefield MacGill — Antoine E. Batiste


1. Je - sus has loved me— won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus has
2. Je - sus has saved me— won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus has
3. Je - sus will lead me— won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus will
loved me, I can - not tell why; . . . . He came to res - cue
saved me, I can - not tell how; . . . . But this I do know,
lead me, I can - not tell where; . . . So I will fol - low
sin-ners un - wor - thy; My heart He conquered, for Him I would die
He came, my ran - som, Dy - ing on Cal-v'ry with thorns on His brow.
thro' joy or sor - row, Sunshine or tempest, since He leads me there.

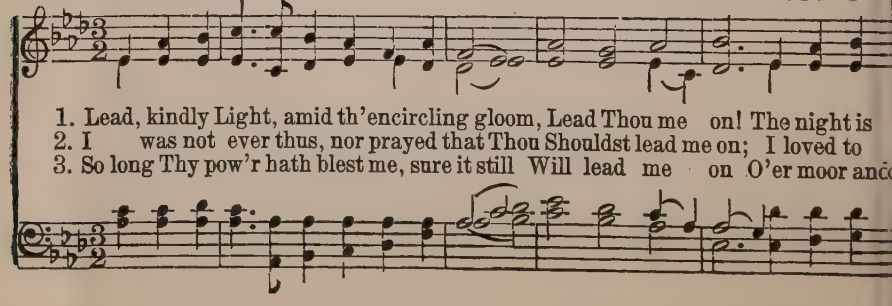
245 There Is Room In My Heart For Thee

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT — ELLIOTT. P. M. — TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS

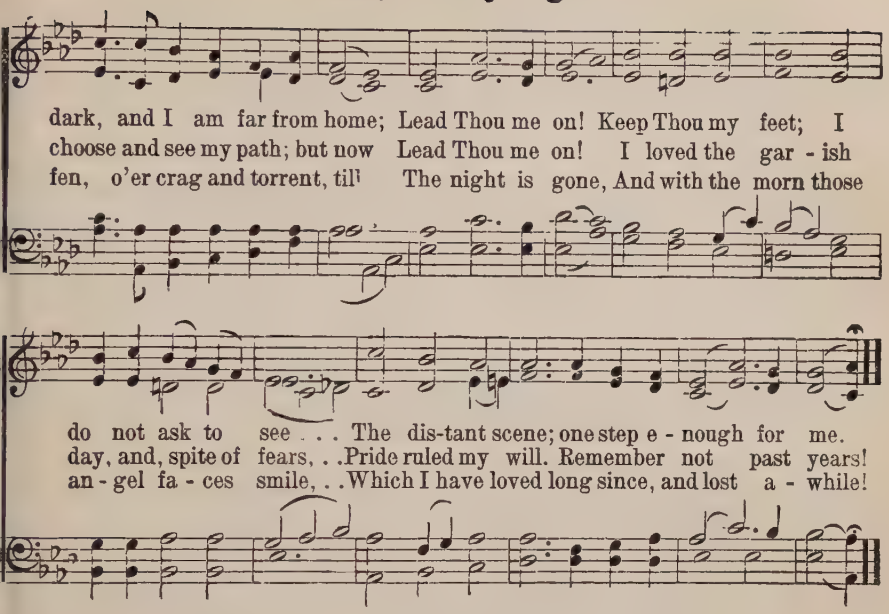

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown, When Thou camest to earth for me;
2. Heaven's arch-es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - claiming Thy roy - al de-gree;
3. The fox-es found rest, and the birds their nest In the shade of the for - est tree;
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the living word, That should set Thy peo - ple free;
5. When heaven's arches ring, and her choirs shall sing At Thy coming to vic - to - ry,
But in Beth-le-hem's home there was found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
But in low - ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty.
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.
But with mocking scorn and with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for Thee."
O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! Thy cross is my on - ly plea.
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and call'st for me. A-men.

246 Lead, Kindly Light

JOHN H. NEWMAN — JOHN B. DYKES

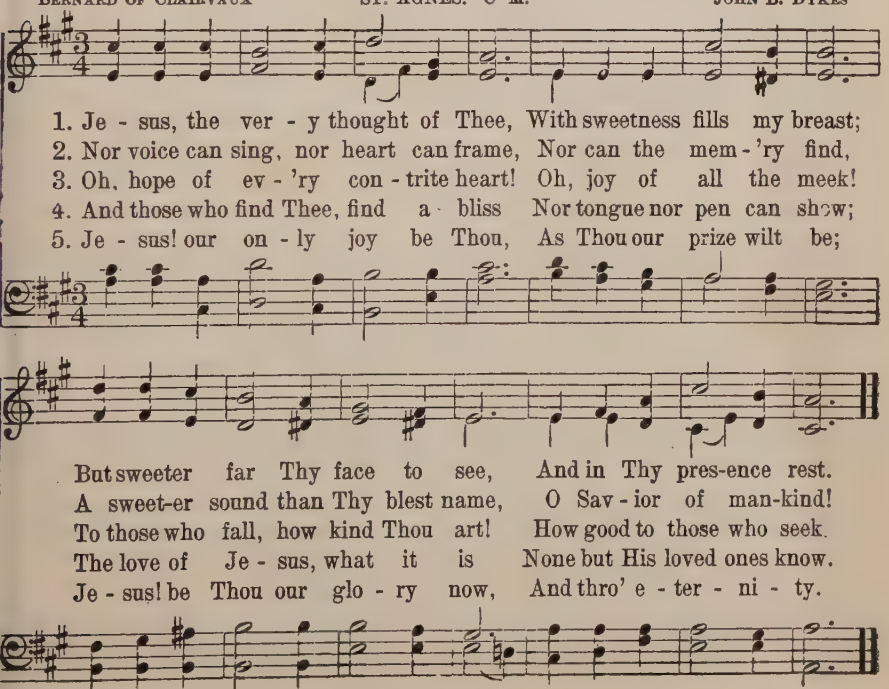

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

Lead, Kindly Light


dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see . . . The dis-tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, . . Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!
an - gel fa - ces smile, . . Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

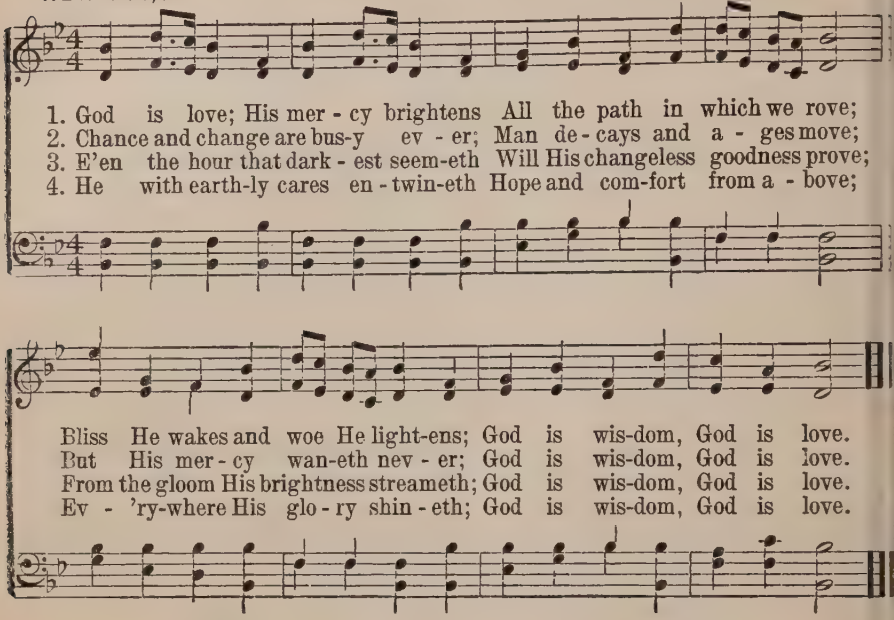
247 Jesus, The Very Thought Of Thee

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX ST. AGNES. C M. JOHN B. DYKES


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find,
3. Oh, hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!
4. And those who find Thee, find a bliss Nor tongue nor pen can show;
5. Je - sus! our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;
But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek.
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.
Je - sus! be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

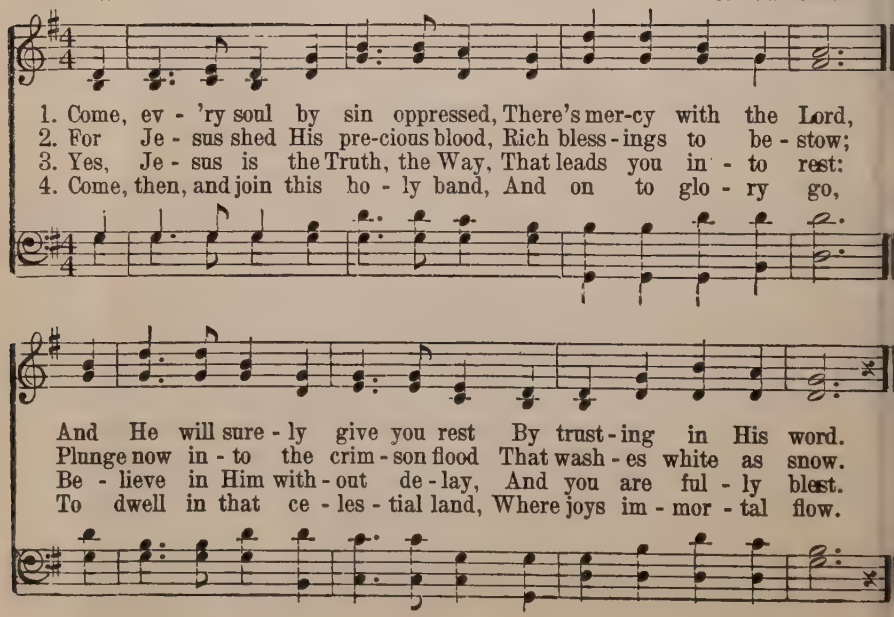
248 God Is Love; His Mercy Brightens

J. Browning, 1825 WILMOT. 8, 7, 8, 7 Carl Maria von Weber

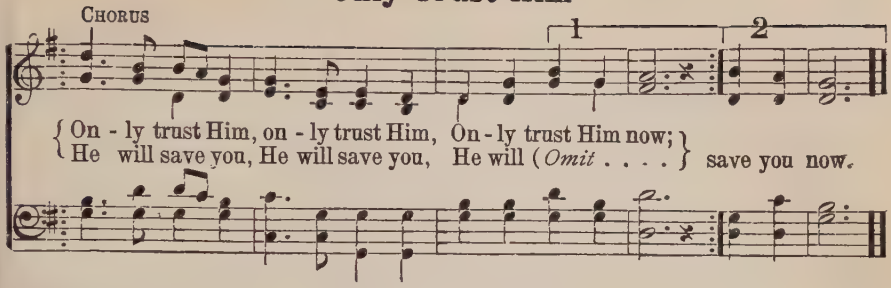

1. God is love; His mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev - er; Man de - cays and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4. He with earth-ly cares en - twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a - bove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love.
But His mer - cy wan-eth nev - er; God is wis-dom, God is love.
From the gloom His brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.

249 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest:
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

Only Trust Him



250 Dare To Be Brave, Dare To Be True

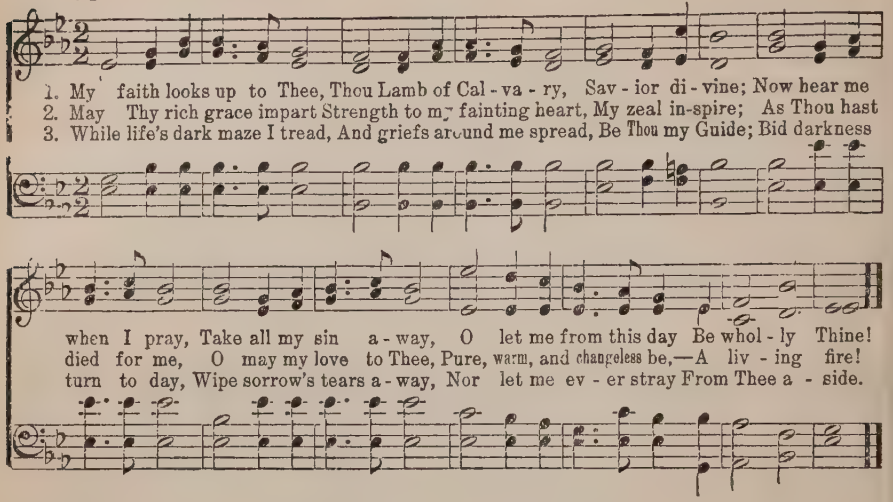
DARE TO BE BRAVE. 8, 10, 9, 10. With Refrain

W. J. Rooper — Duncan Hume


1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, He
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to
Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
watch-es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
car - ry you through; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,
Refrain
Christ is your Captain, fear on - ly what's wrong.
Call Him to res - cue, His grace nev-er fails. Fight then, good sol - diers,
Let the oppressed a strong friend in you find.
fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, mighty to save. A - men.

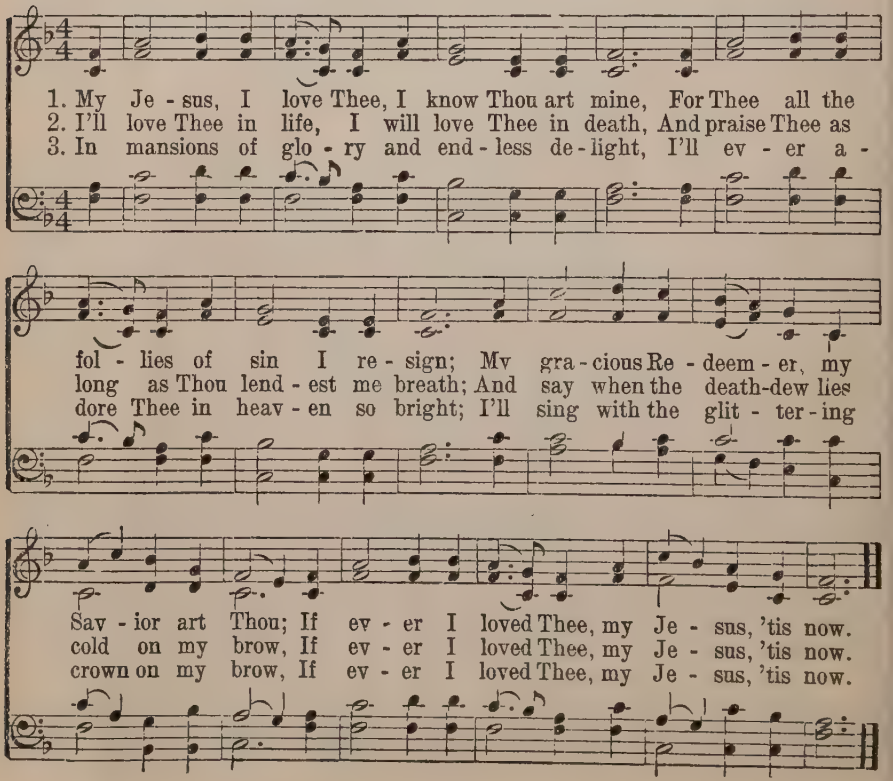
251 My Faith Looks Up To Thee

RAY PALMER — LOWELL MASON


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me when I pray, Take all my sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be,—A liv - ing fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

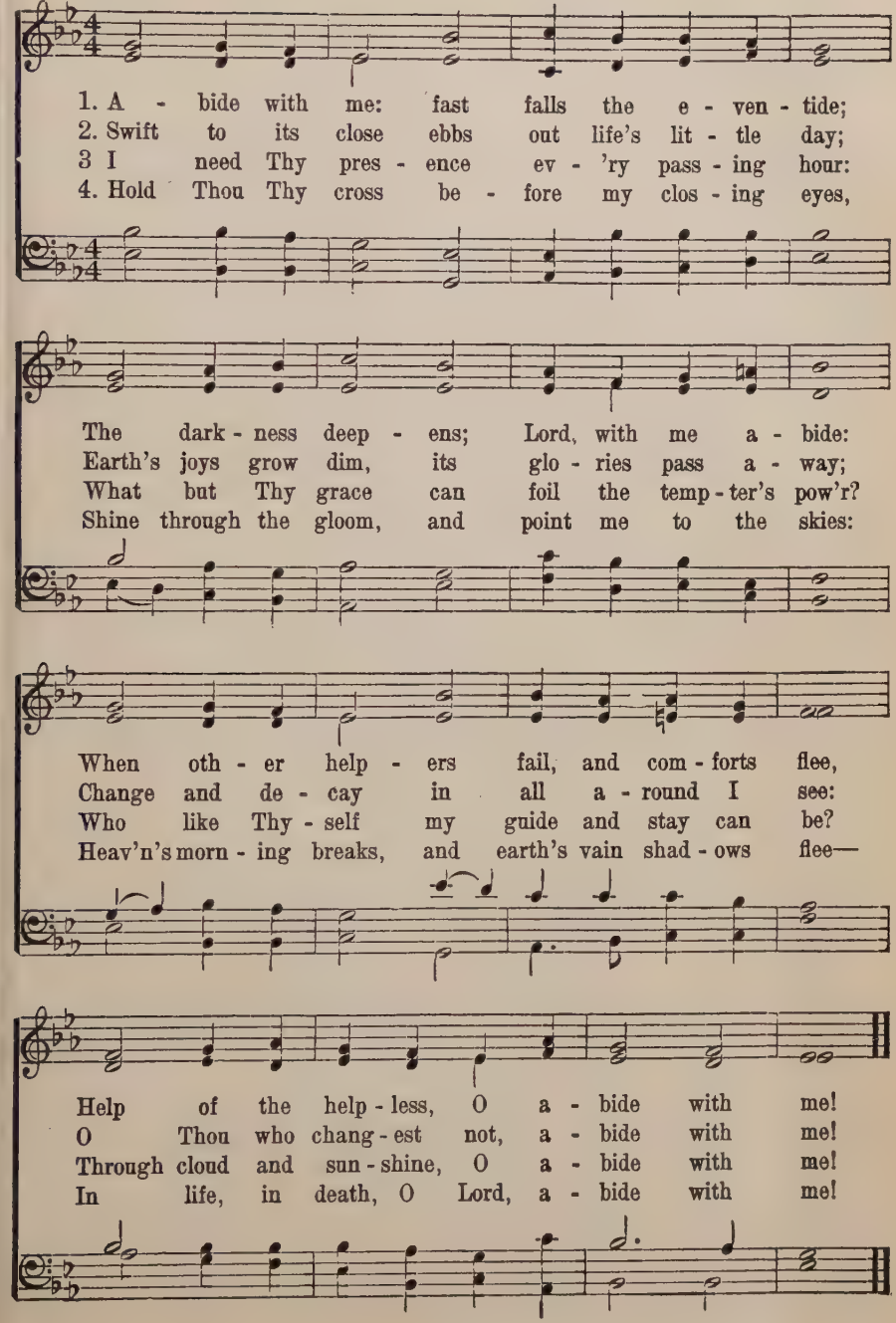
252 My Jesus, I Love Thee

ANONYMOUS — A. J. GORDON


1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
2. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
3. In mansions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

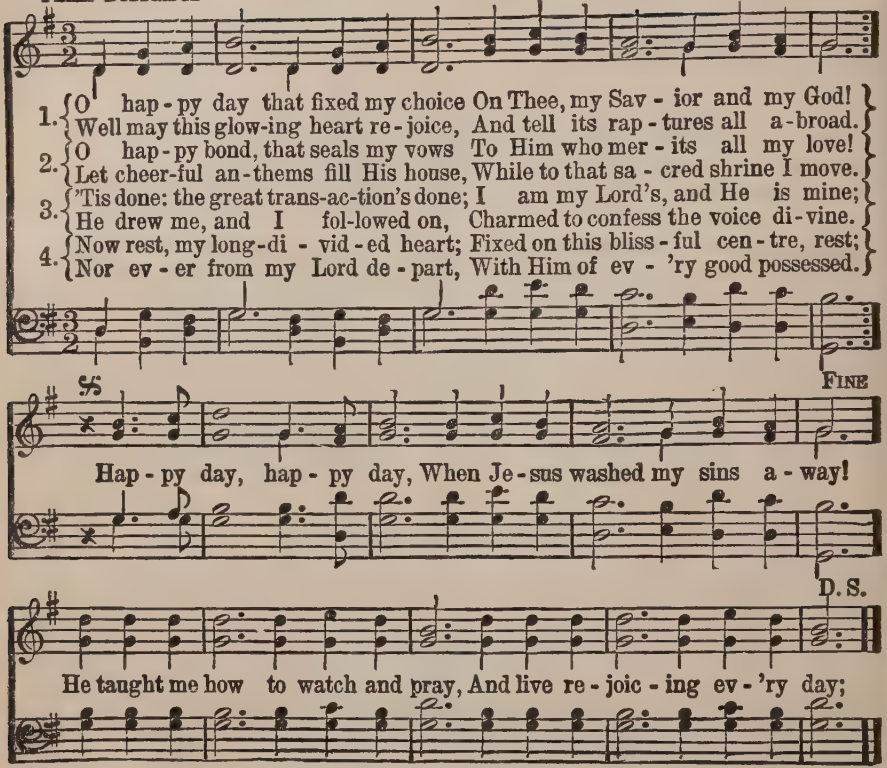
Abide With Me

H. F. Lyte — W. H. Monk


1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3 I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour:
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes,
The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but Thy grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r?
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee—
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

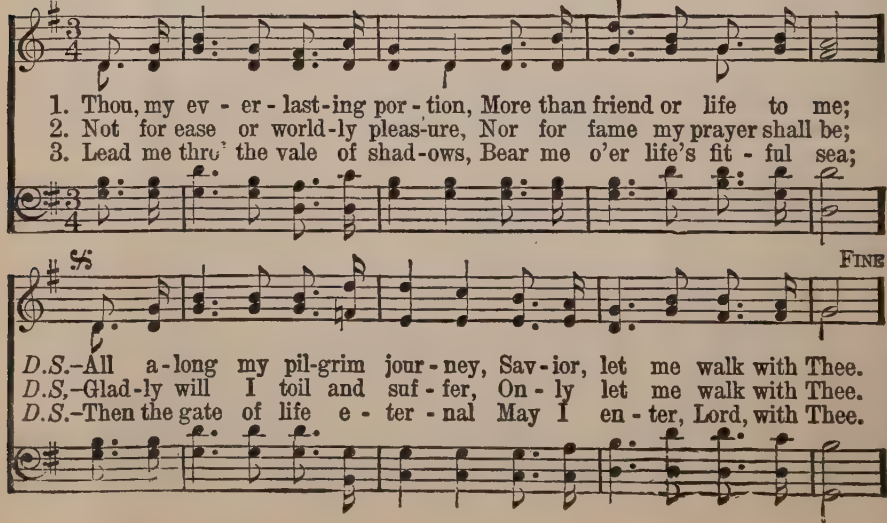
254 O Happy Day

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — E. F. RIMBAULT


1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheer-ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
3. 'Tis done: the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine.
4. Now rest, my long-di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;
Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed.
FINE
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
D. S.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

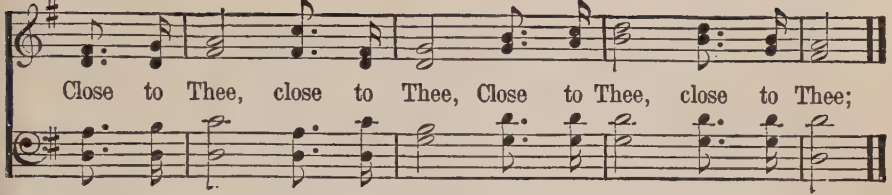
255 Close to Thee

FANNY J. CROSBY — SILAS J. VAIL


1. Thou, my ev - er - last-ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
FINE
D.S.–All a-long my pil-grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D.S.–Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S.–Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

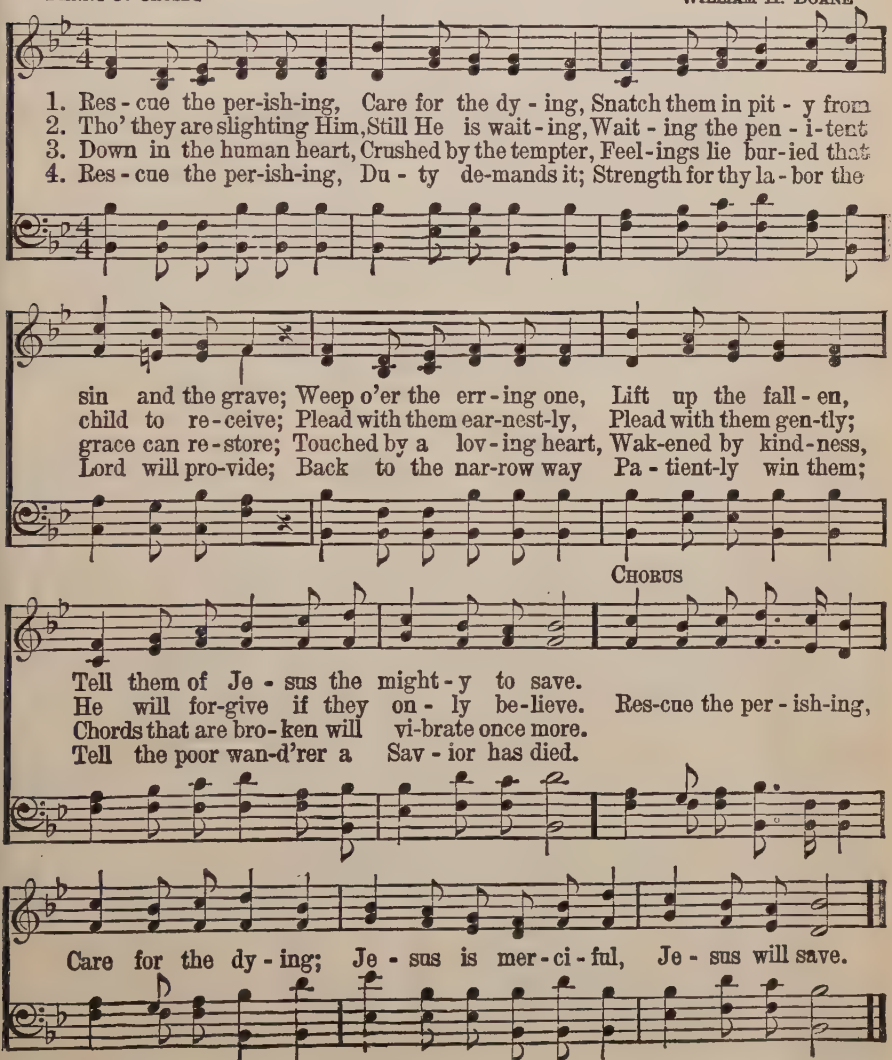
Close to Thee

REFRAIN D. S.



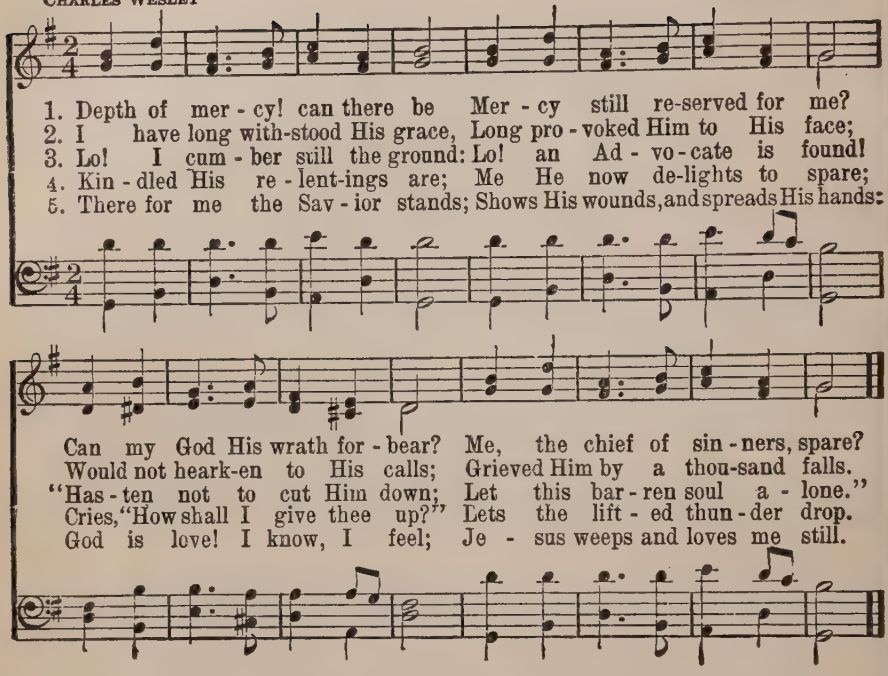
256 Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY WILLIAM H. DOANE


1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i-tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient-ly win them;
CHORUS
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

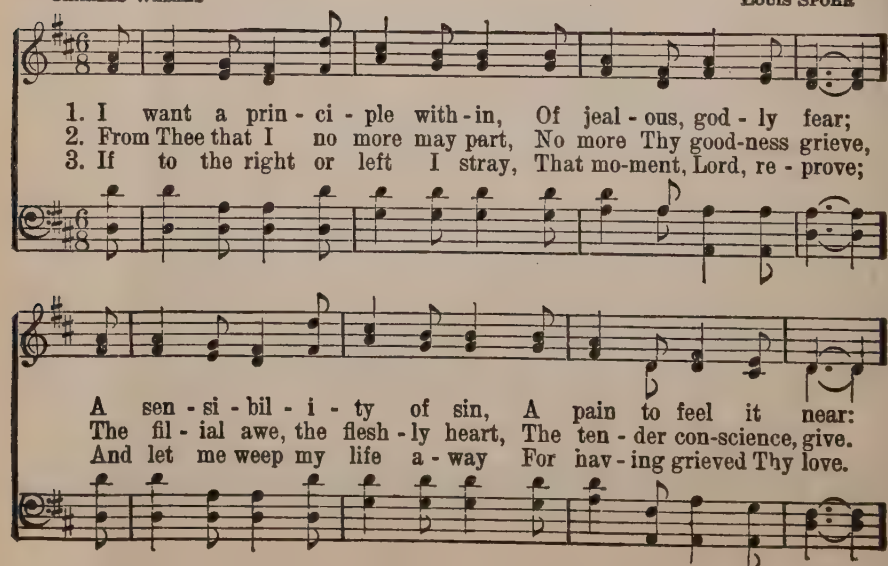
257 Depth of Mercy

CHARLES WESLEY — IGNACE PLEYEL

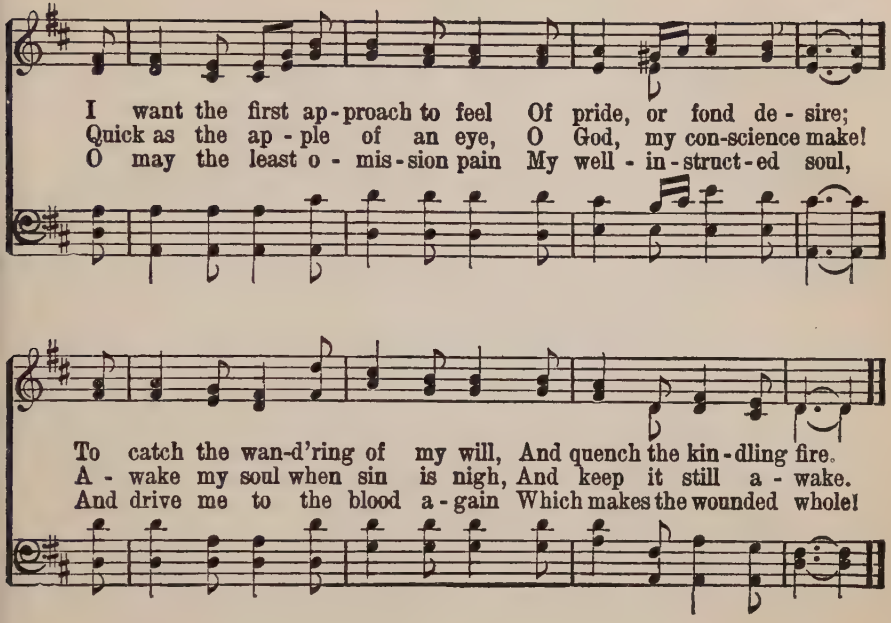

1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re-served for me?
2. I have long with-stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face;
3. Lo! I cum - ber still the ground: Lo! an Ad - vo - cate is found!
4. Kin - dled His re - lent-ings are; Me He now de-lights to spare;
5. There for me the Sav - ior stands; Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands:
Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
Would not heark-en to His calls; Grieved Him by a thou-sand falls.
"Has - ten not to cut Him down; Let this bar - ren soul a - lone."
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?" Lets the lift - ed thun - der drop.
God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps and loves me still.

258 I Want a Principle

CHARLES WESLEY — LOUIS SPOHR

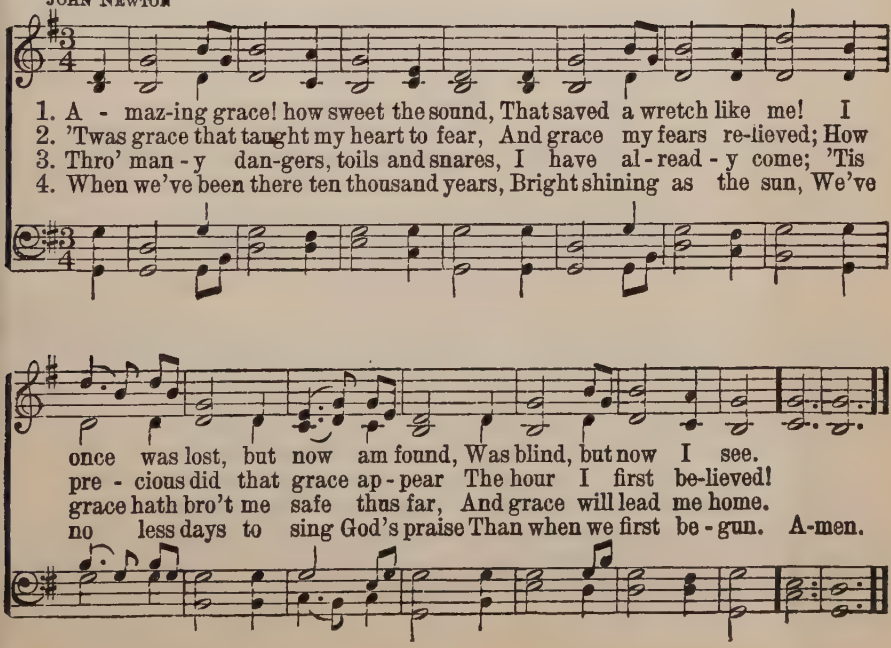

1. I want a prin - ci - ple with - in, Of jeal - ous, god - ly fear;
2. From Thee that I no more may part, No more Thy good-ness grieve,
3. If to the right or left I stray, That mo-ment, Lord, re - prove;
A sen - si - bil - i - ty of sin, A pain to feel it near:
The fil - ial awe, the flesh - ly heart, The ten - der con-science, give.
And let me weep my life a - way For hav - ing grieved Thy love.

I Want a Principle


I want the first ap-proach to feel Of pride, or fond de-sire;
Quick as the ap-ple of an eye, O God, my con-science make!
O may the least o-mis-sion pain My well-in-struct-ed soul,
To catch the wan-d'ring of my will, And quench the kin-dling fire.
A-wake my soul when sin is nigh, And keep it still a-wake.
And drive me to the blood a-gain Which makes the wounded whole!

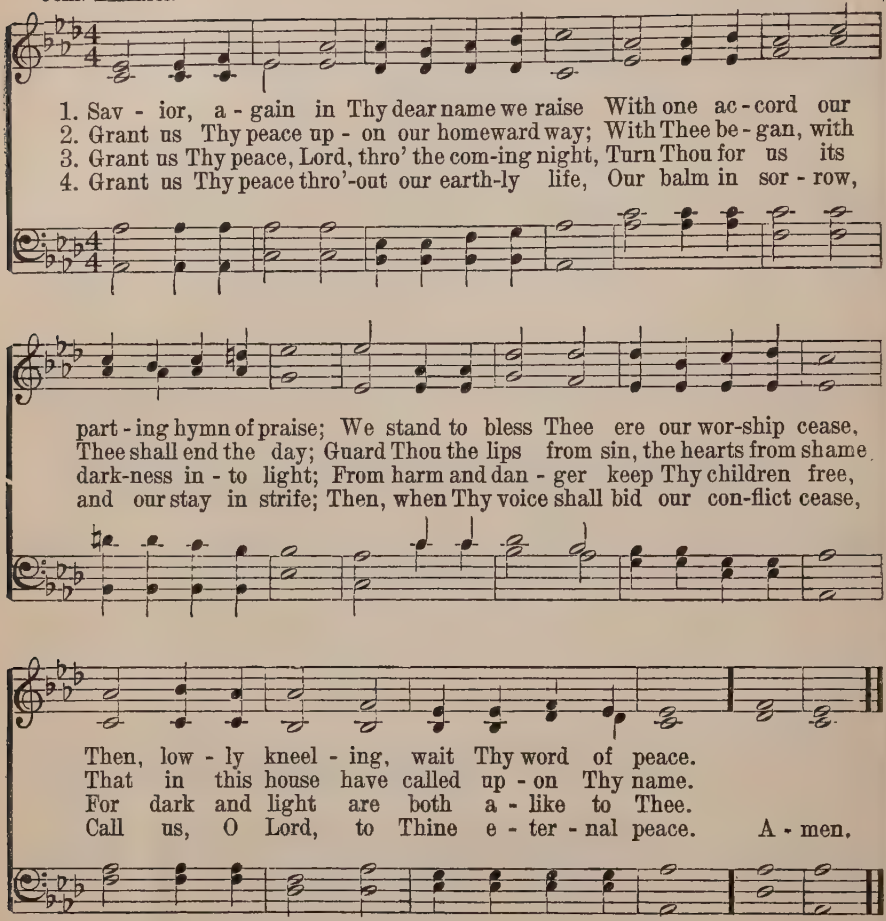
259 Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON


1. A-maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How
3. Thro' man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read-y come; 'Tis
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've
once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved!
grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun. A-men.

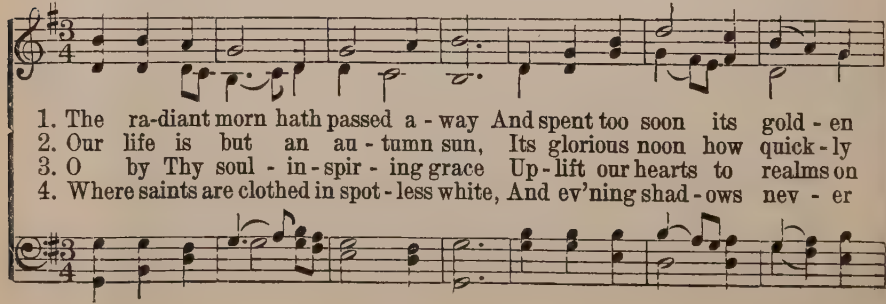
260 Grant Us Thy Peace

JOHN ELLERTON — ELLERS. 10s — EDWARD J. HOPKINS

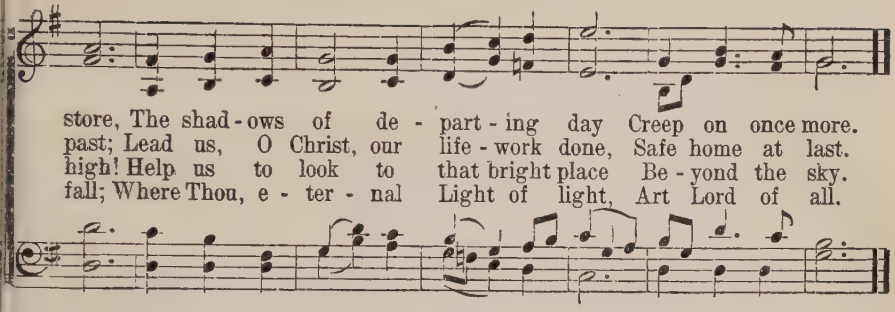

1. Sav - ior, a - gain in Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be - gan, with
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com-ing night, Turn Thou for us its
4. Grant us Thy peace thro'-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor - row,
part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease,
Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame
dark-ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy children free,
and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con-flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

261 The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away

GODFREY THRING, 1864 — ALMSGIVING. 8, 8, 8, 4 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1865


1. The ra-diant morn hath passed a - way And spent too soon its gold - en
2. Our life is but an au - tumn sun, Its glorious noon how quick - ly
3. O by Thy soul - in - spir - ing grace Up - lift our hearts to realms on
4. Where saints are clothed in spot - less white, And ev'ning shad - ows nev - er

The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away


store, The shad - ows of de - part - ing day Creep on once more.
past; Lead us, O Christ, our life - work done, Safe home at last.
high! Help us to look to that bright place Be - yond the sky.
fall; Where Thou, e - ter - nal Light of light, Art Lord of all.

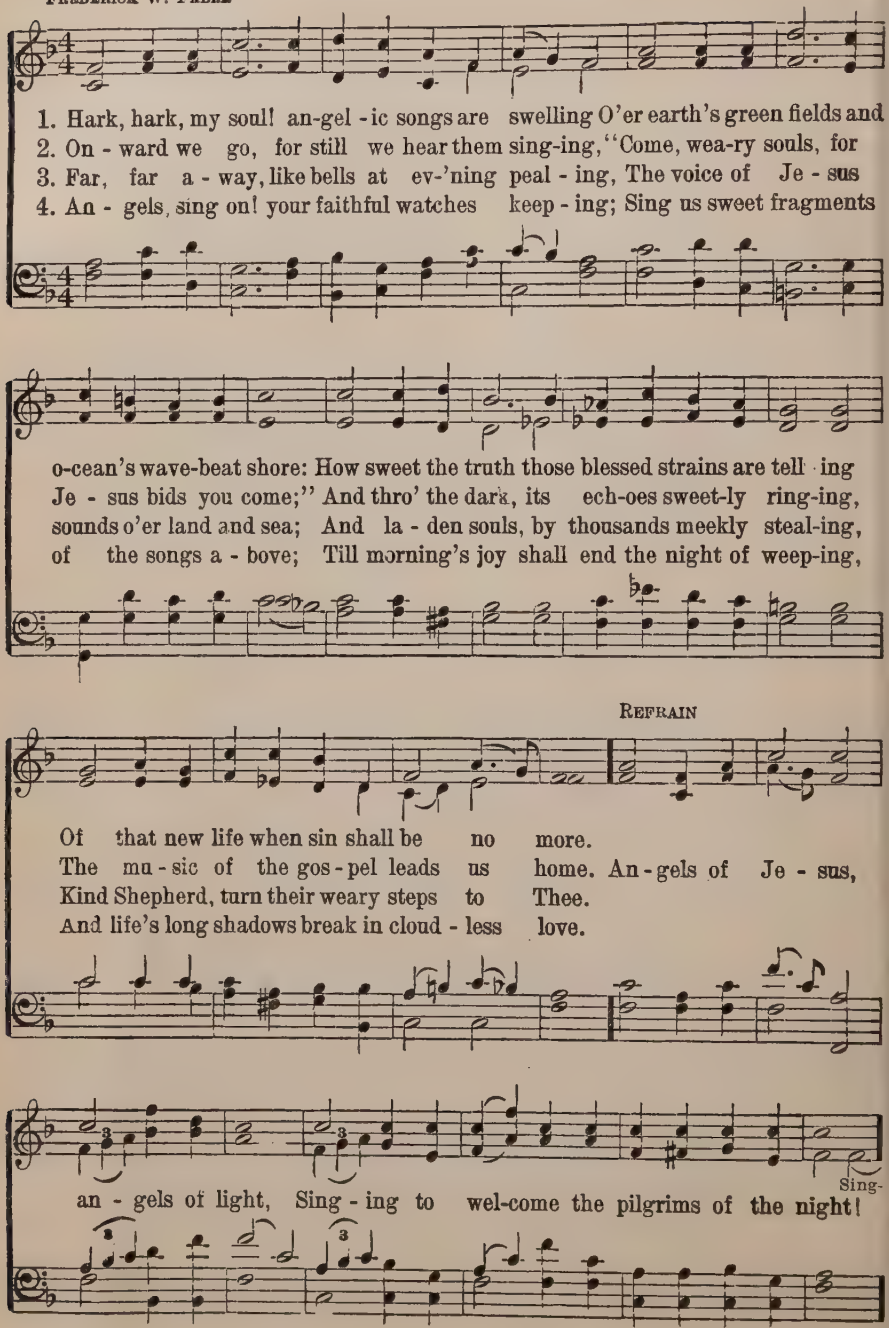
262 Hushed Was The Evening Hymn

JAMES D. BURNS SAMUEL. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

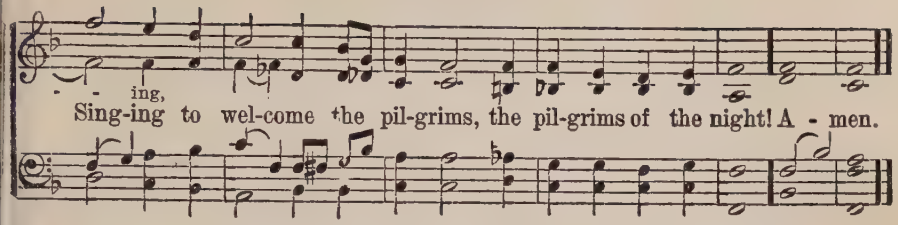

1. Hushed was the ev-'ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark, The
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
4. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits Where
5. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet, un - mur-m'ring faith, O -
lamp was burn - ing dim, Be - fore the sa - cred ark: When sud - den -
watch the tem - ple child. The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from
live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word! Like Him to
in Thy house Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates! By day and
be - dient and re-signed To Thee in life and death! That I may
ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
E - li's sense was sealed. The Lord to Hannah's son re - vealed.
an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
night, a heart that still Moves at the breathing of Thy will.
read with childlike eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise. A - men.

263 Hark, Hark, My Soul

FREDERICK W. FABER — J. B. DYKES

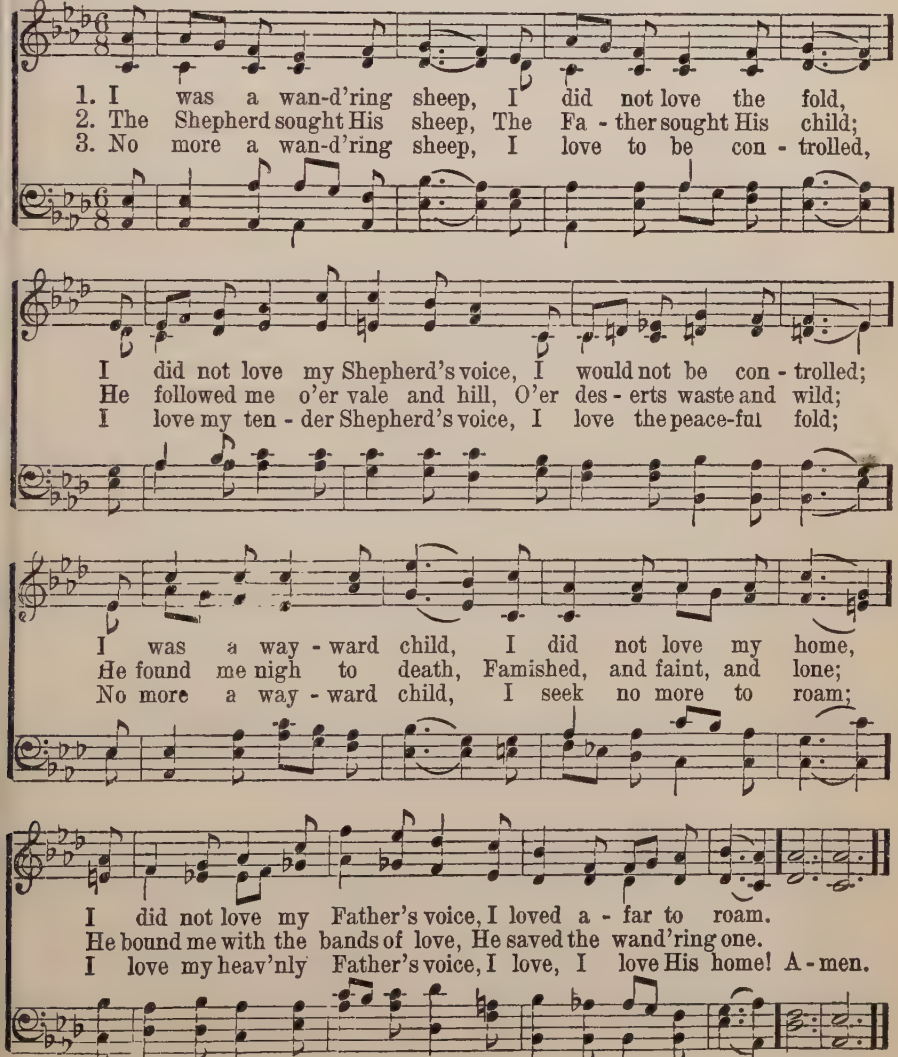

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an-gel-ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and
2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
3. Far, far a-way, like bells at ev-'ning peal-ing, The voice of Je-sus
4. An-gels, sing on! your faithful watches keep-ing; Sing us sweet fragments
o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing
Je-sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring-ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la-den souls, by thousands meekly steal-ing,
of the songs a-bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu-sic of the gos-pel leads us home. An-gels of Je-sus,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
And life's long shadows break in cloud-less love.
an-gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night!
Sing-

Hark, Hark, My Soul



264 I Was A Wandering Sheep

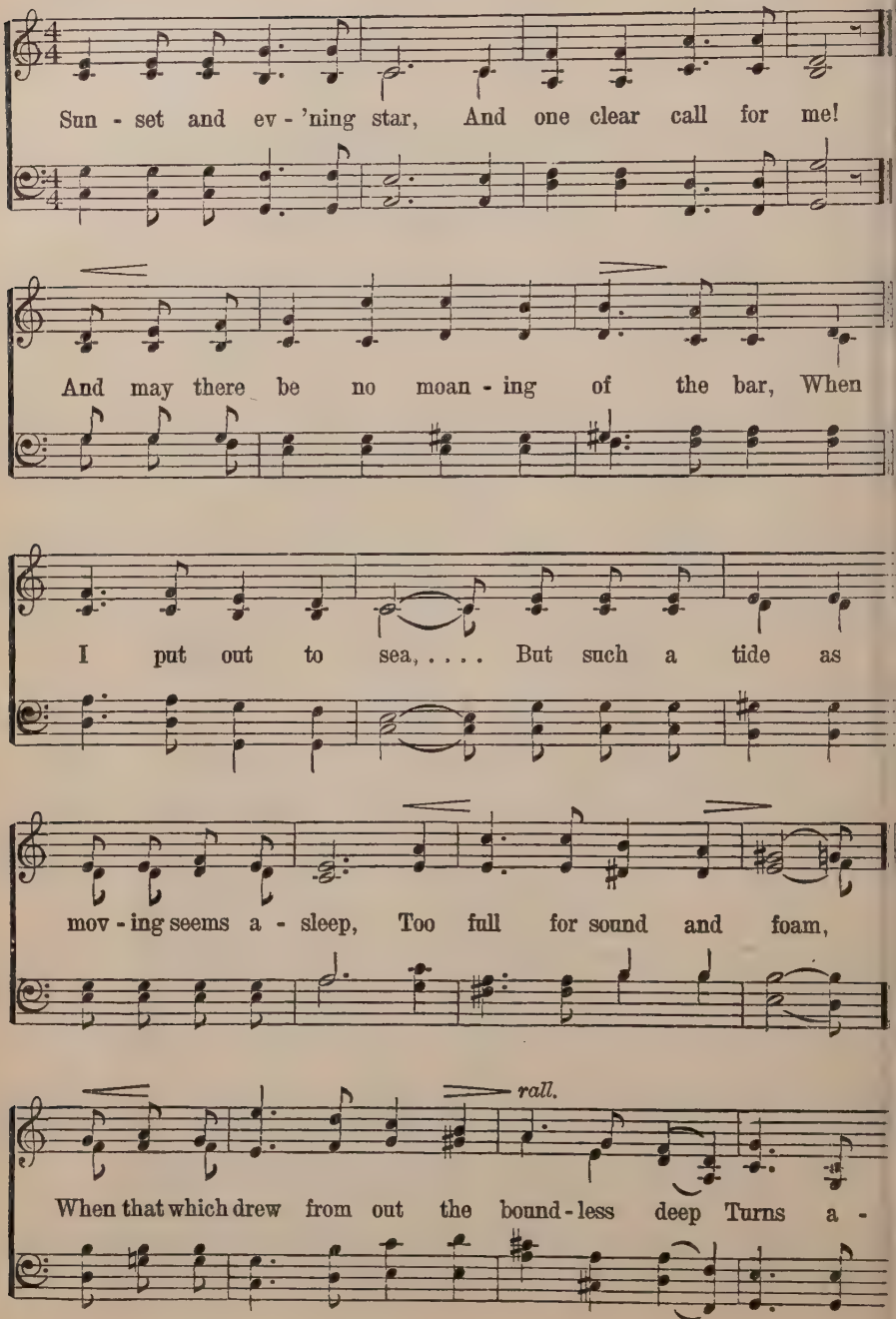
HORATIUS BONAR — ALFRED J. CALDICOTT


1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
2. The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child;
3. No more a wan-d'ring sheep, I love to be con - trolled,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con - trolled;
He followed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des - erts waste and wild;
I love my ten - der Shepherd's voice, I love the peace-ful fold;
I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,
He found me nigh to death, Famished, and faint, and lone;
No more a way - ward child, I seek no more to roam;
I did not love my Father's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wand'ring one.
I love my heav'nly Father's voice, I love, I love His home! A - men.

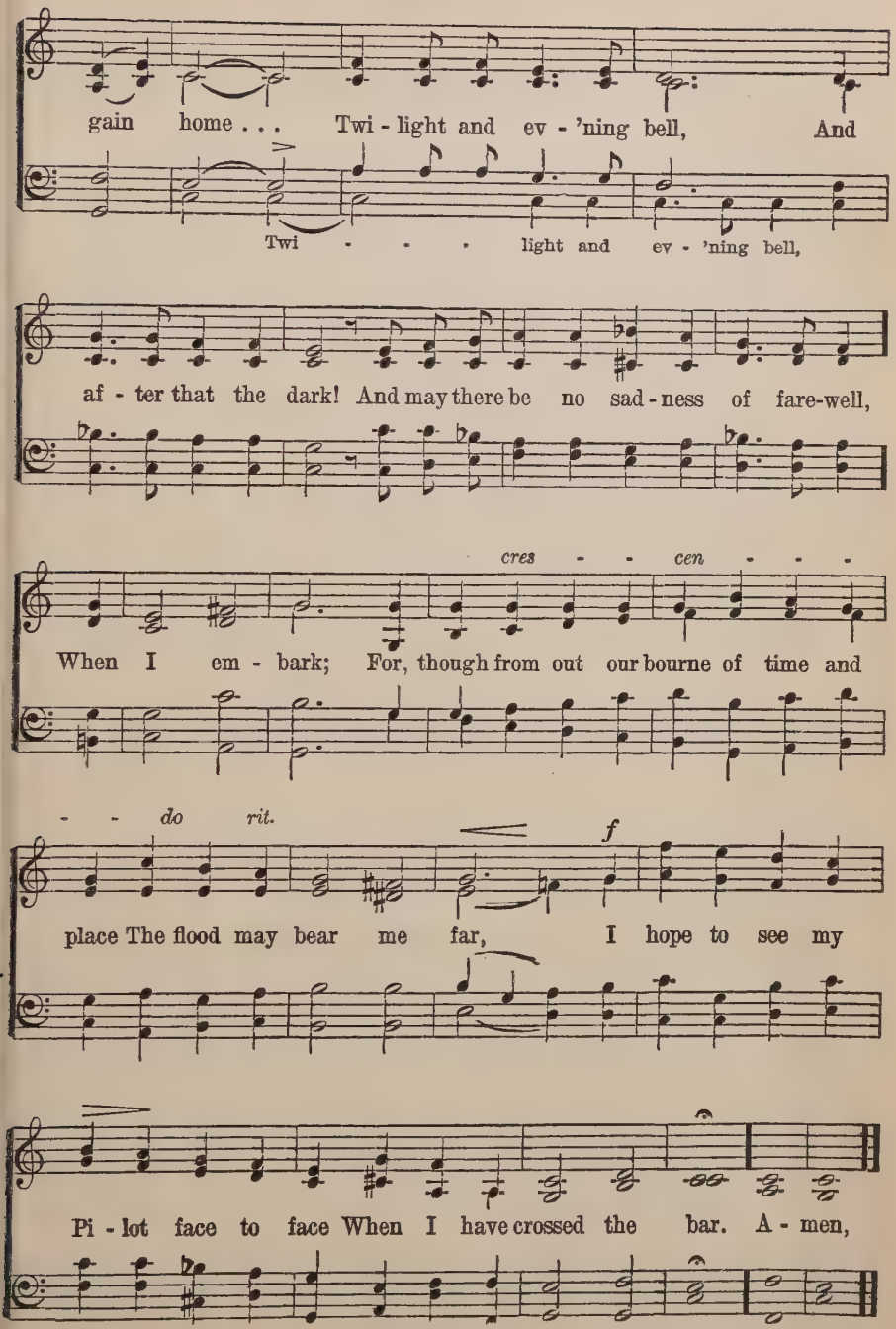
Crossing The Bar

ALFRED TENNYSON

JOSEPH BARNBY

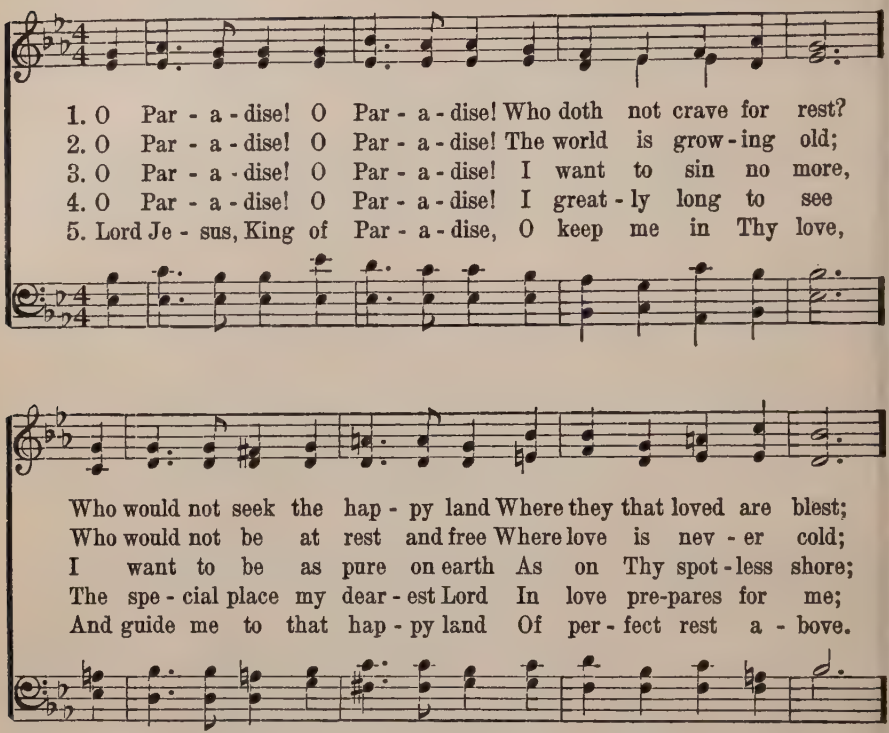

Sun - set and ev - 'ning star, And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moan - ing of the bar, When
I put out to sea, ... But such a tide as
mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,
rall.
When that which drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a -

Crossing The Bar

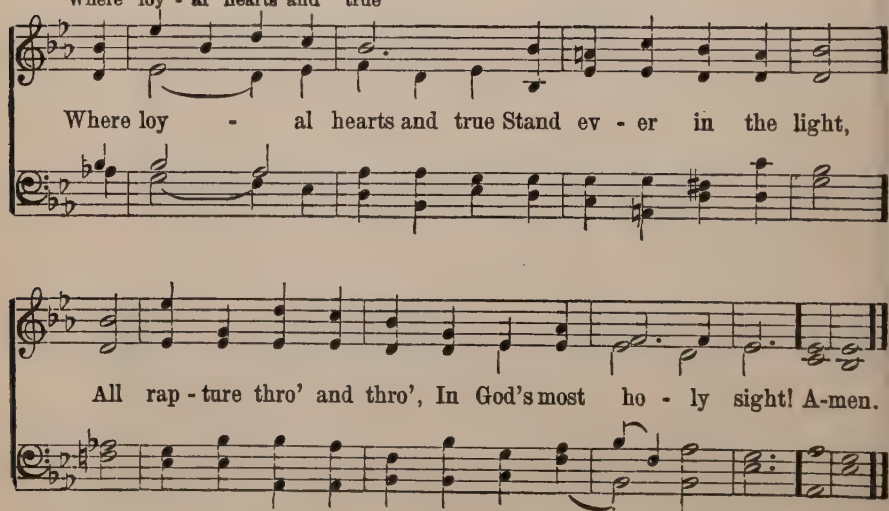

gain home . . . Twi - light and ev - 'ning bell, And
Twi - - - light and ev - 'ning bell,
af - ter that the dark! And may there be no sad - ness of fare-well,
cres - - cen - - -
When I em - bark; For, though from out our bourne of time and
- - do rit.
f
place The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my
Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A - men,

Paradise

FREDERICK W. FABER — 8s, 6s. *With Refrain* — JOSEPH BARNBY


1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more,
4. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I great - ly long to see
5. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in Thy love,
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest;
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold;
I want to be as pure on earth As on Thy spot - less shore;
The spe - cial place my dear - est Lord In love pre-pares for me;
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.

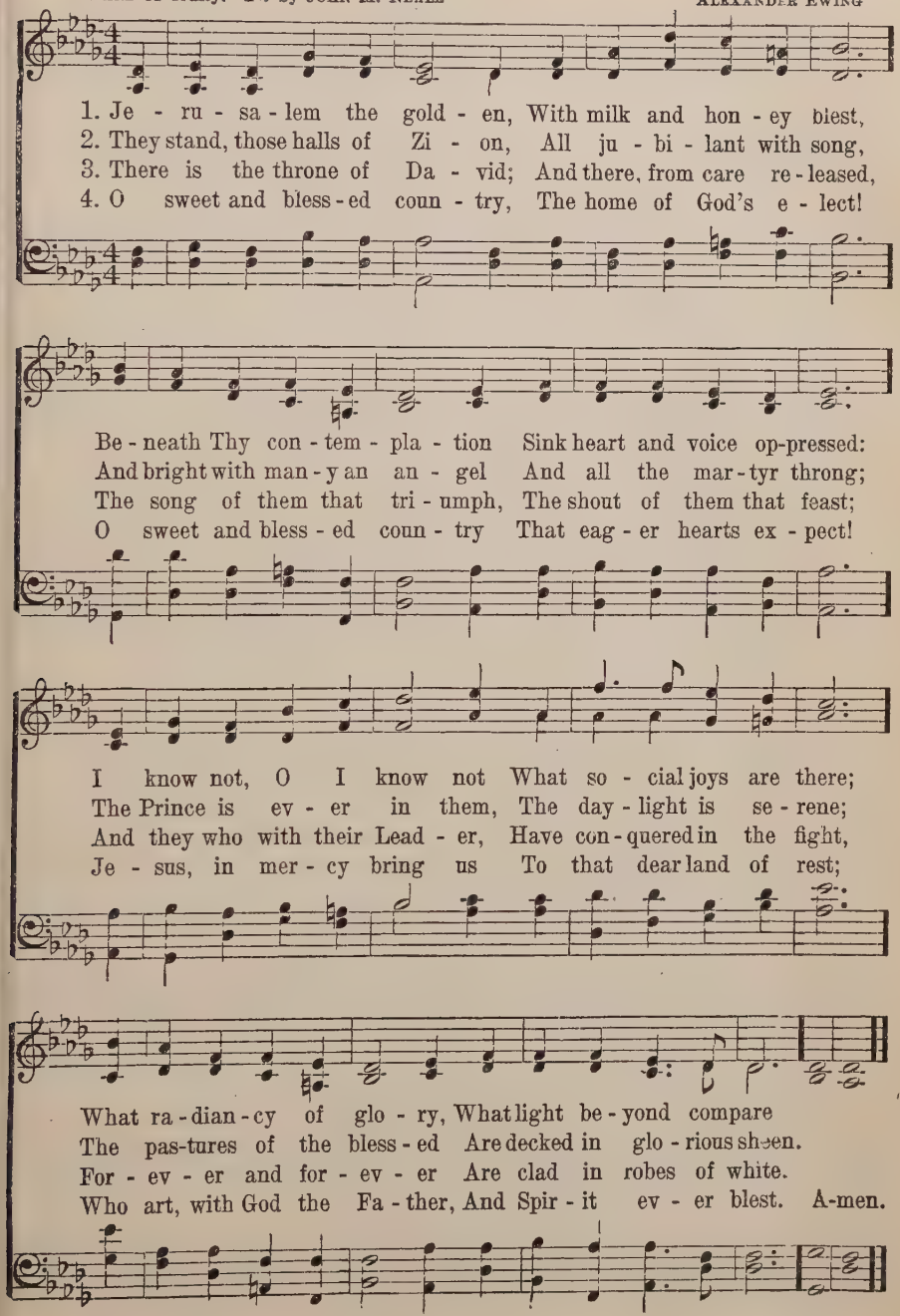
REFRAIN


Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight! A-men.

267 Jerusalem The Golden

EWING. 7s. 6s. D

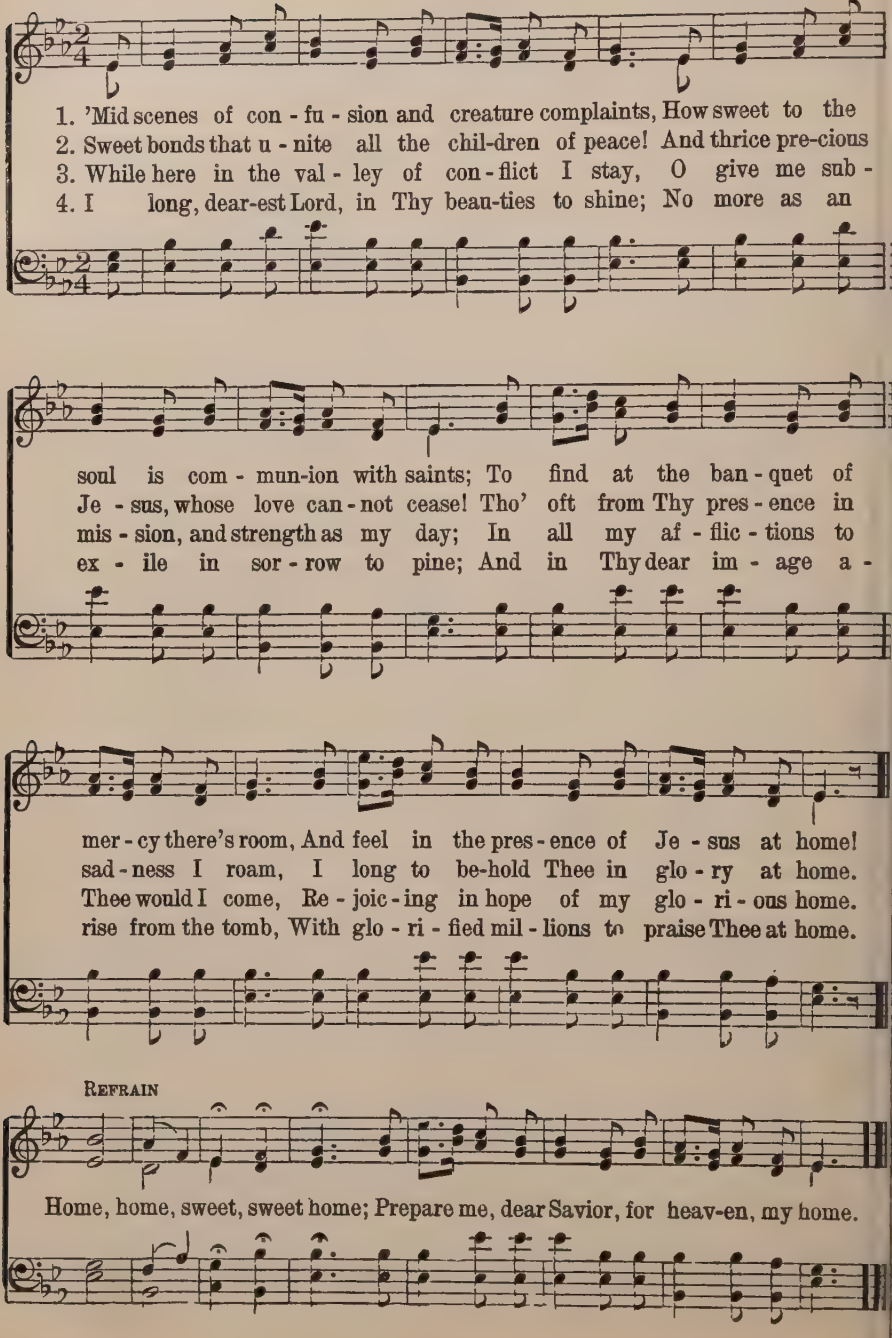
BERNARD OF CLUNY. Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE — ALEXANDER EWING


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath Thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed:
And bright with man - y an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng;
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That eag - er hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O I know not What so - cial joys are there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond compare
The pas-tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it ev - er blest. A-men.

Sweet Home

DAVID DENHAM

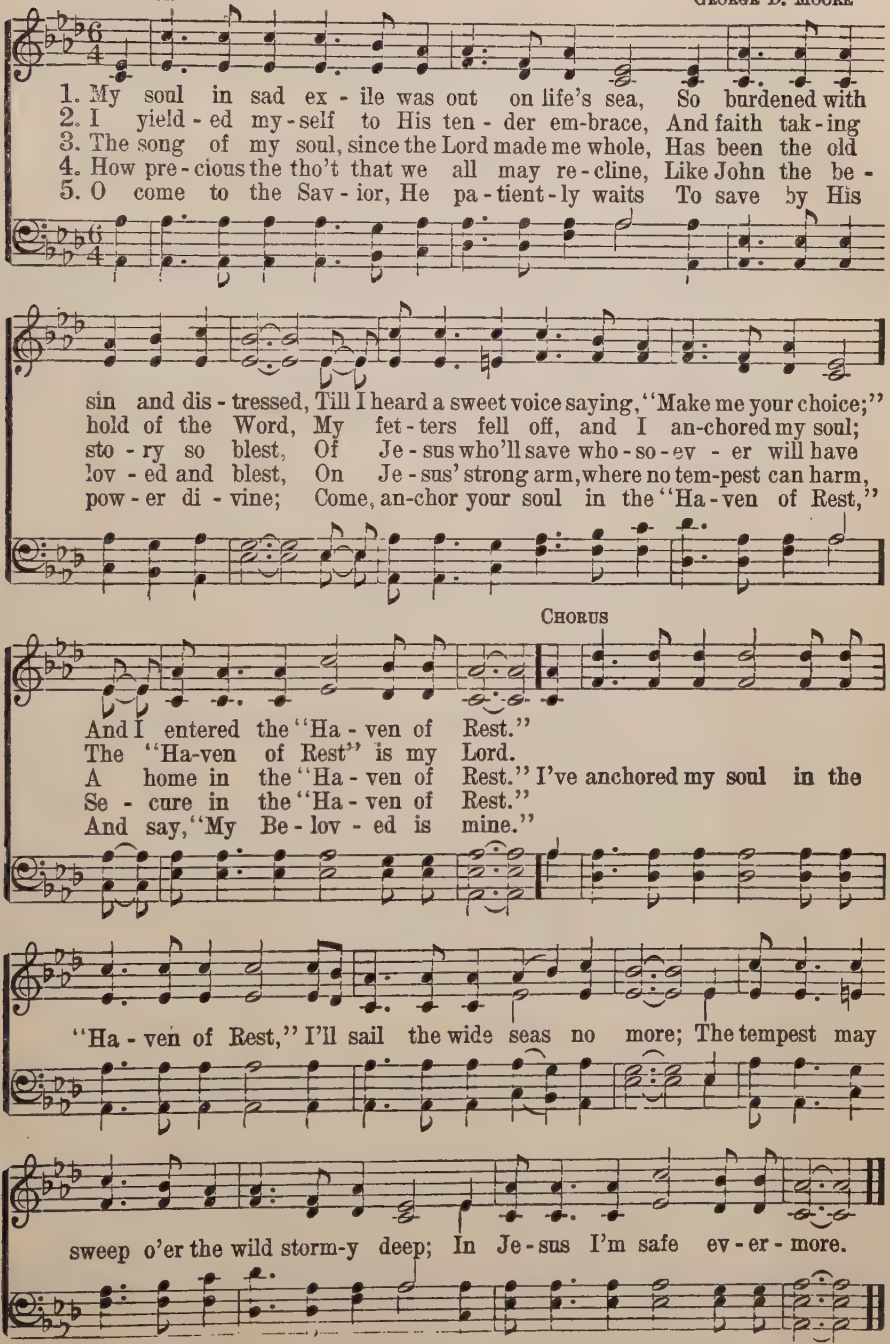
HENRY ROWLEY BISHOP


1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and creature complaints, How sweet to the
2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil-dren of peace! And thrice pre-cious
3. While here in the val - ley of con-flict I stay, O give me sub -
4. I long, dear-est Lord, in Thy beau-ties to shine; No more as an
soul is com - mun-ion with saints; To find at the ban - quet of
Je - sus, whose love can - not cease! Tho' oft from Thy pres - ence in
mis - sion, and strength as my day; In all my af - flic - tions to
ex - ile in sor - row to pine; And in Thy dear im - age a -
mer - cy there's room, And feel in the pres - ence of Je - sus at home!
sad - ness I roam, I long to be-hold Thee in glo - ry at home.
Thee would I come, Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home.
rise from the tomb, With glo - ri - fied mil - lions to praise Thee at home.
REFRAIN
Home, home, sweet, sweet home; Prepare me, dear Savior, for heav-en, my home.

The Haven Of Rest

H. L. GILMOUR

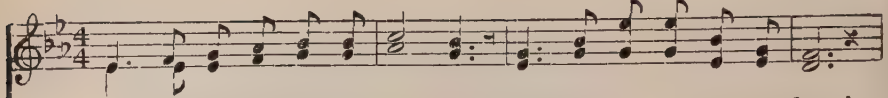
GEORGE D. MOORE


1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burdened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em-brace, And faith tak - ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be -
5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To save by His
sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;"
hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul;
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus who'll save who - so - ev - er will have
lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem-pest can harm,
pow - er di - vine; Come, an-chor your soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest,"
CHORUS
And I entered the "Ha - ven of Rest."
The "Ha-ven of Rest" is my Lord.
A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest." I've anchored my soul in the
Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."
"Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tempest may
sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep; In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

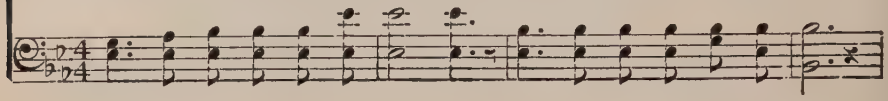
We Shall Sleep, But Not Forever

MARY A. KIDDER

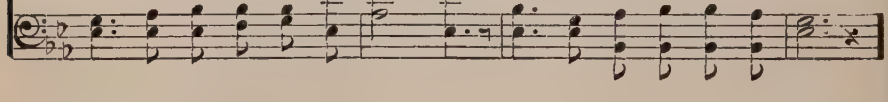
Arr. by S. GEO. SHIPLEY



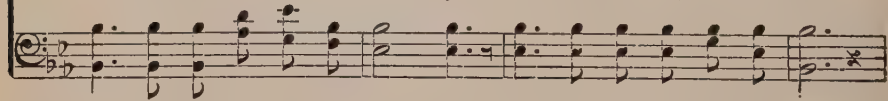
1. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glo-rious dawn!
2. When we see a pre-cious blos - som, That we tend-ed with such care,
3. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, In the lone and si - lent grave:



We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec-tion morn!
Rude - ly tak - en from our bos - om, How our ach-ing hearts despair!
Bless - ed be the Lord that tak - eth, Bless - ed be the Lord that gave,



From the deep-est caves of o - cean, From the des - ert and the plain,
Round its lit - tle grave we lin - ger, Till the set-ting sun is low,
In the bright e - ter - nal cit - y, Death can nev - er, nev - er come!

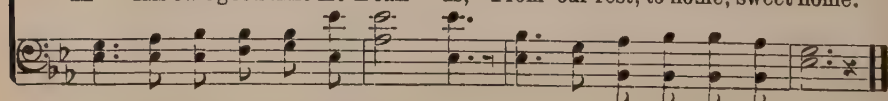


REF.—*We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glorious dawn!*

D. S. for Refrain



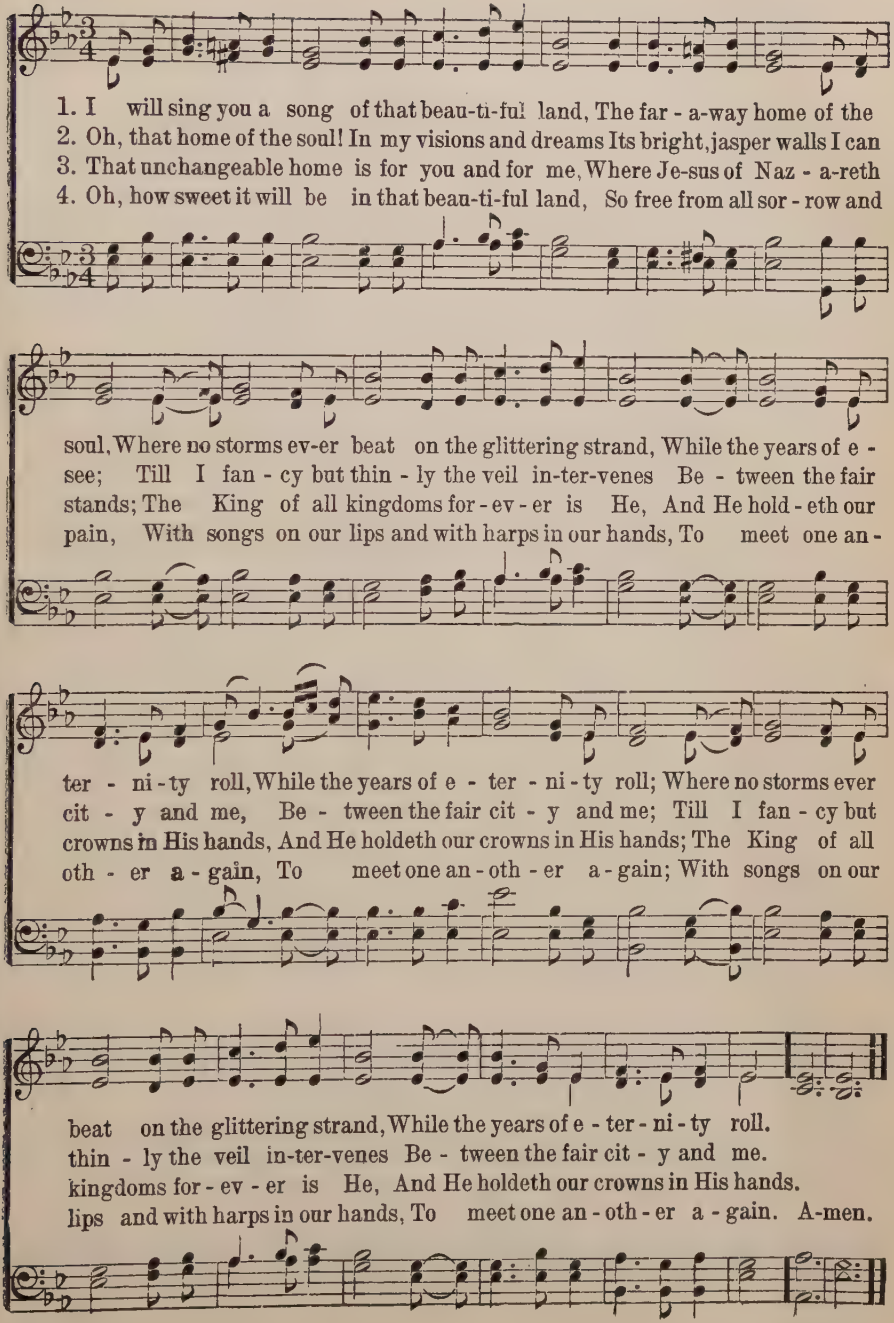
From the val - ley and the mount - ain, Countless throngs shall rise a-gain.
Feel - ing all our hopes have per - ished With the flow'r we cherished so.
In His own good time He'll call us, From our rest, to home, sweet home.



We shall meet, to part, no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec-tion morn!

271 I Will Sing You A Song

ELLEN H. GATES — PHILIP PHILLIPS

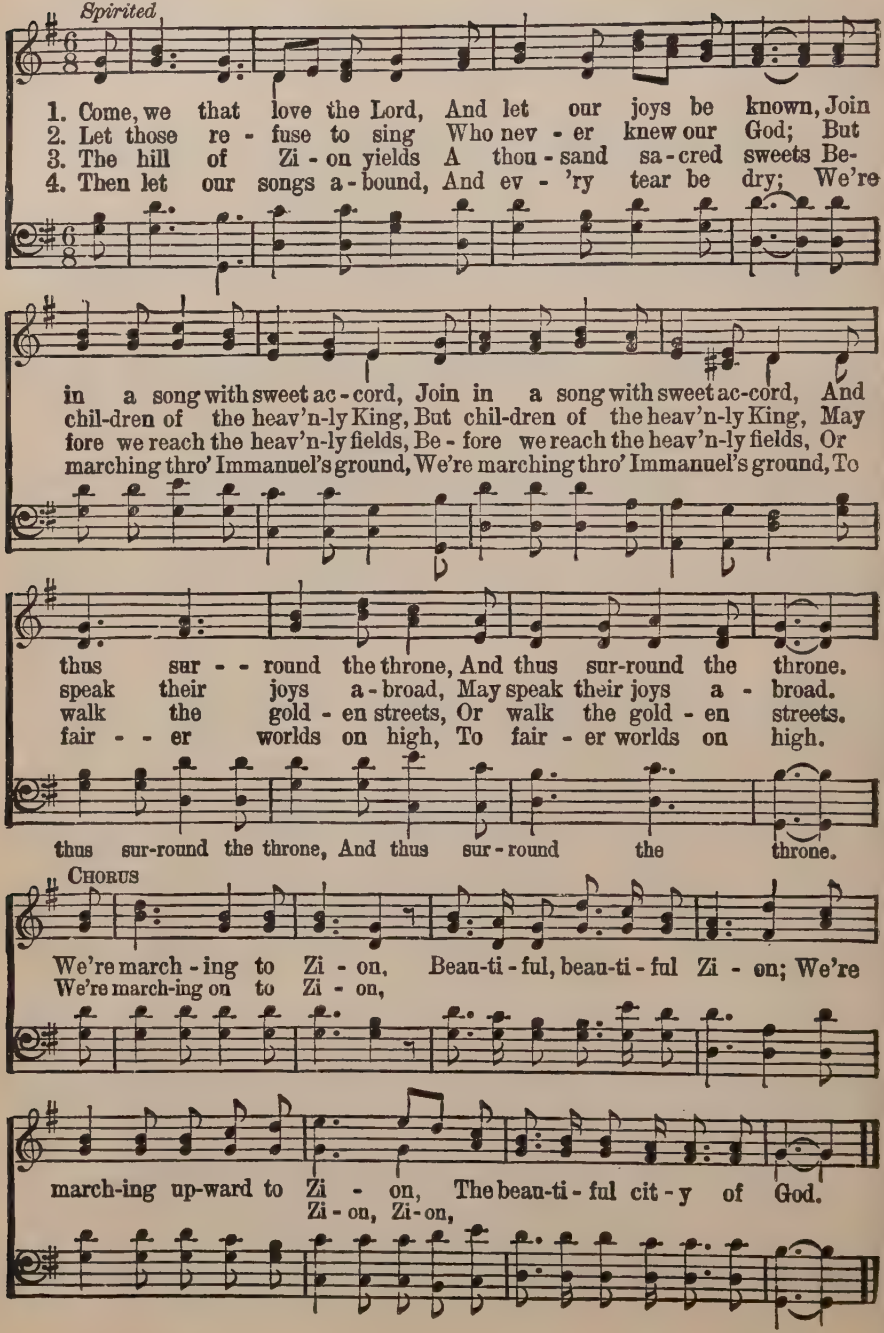

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far - a-way home of the
2. Oh, that home of the soul! In my visions and dreams Its bright, jasper walls I can
3. That unchangeable home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz - a-reth
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor - row and
soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glittering strand, While the years of e -
see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in-ter-venes Be - tween the fair
stands; The King of all kingdoms for - ev - er is He, And He hold - eth our
pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an -
ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms ever
cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I fan - cy but
crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The King of all
oth - er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs on our
beat on the glittering strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
thin - ly the veil in-ter-venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
kingdoms for - ev - er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain. A-men.

We're Marching to Zion

ISAAC WATTS

ROBERT LOWRY

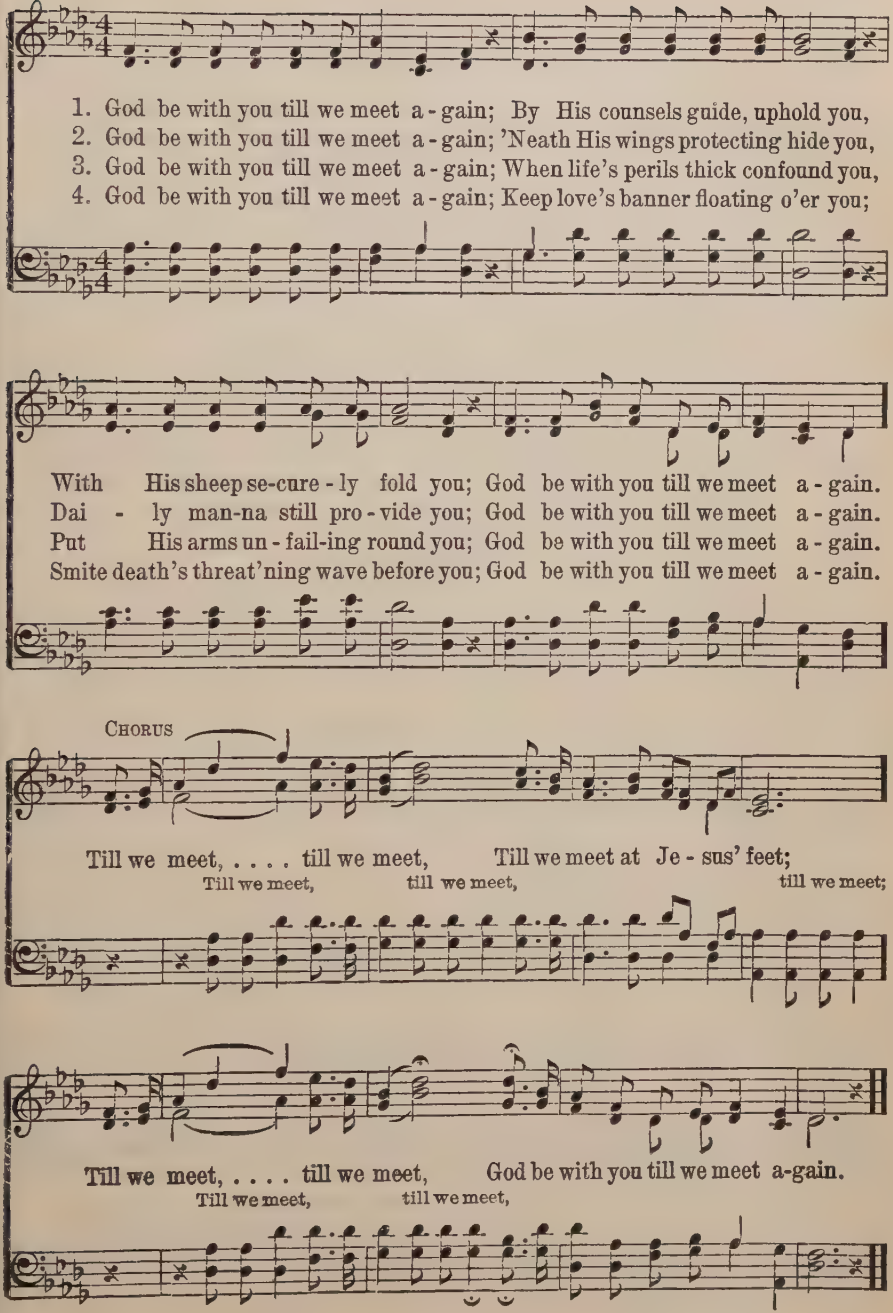
Spirited


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To
thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
CHORUS
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,
march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

God Be With You

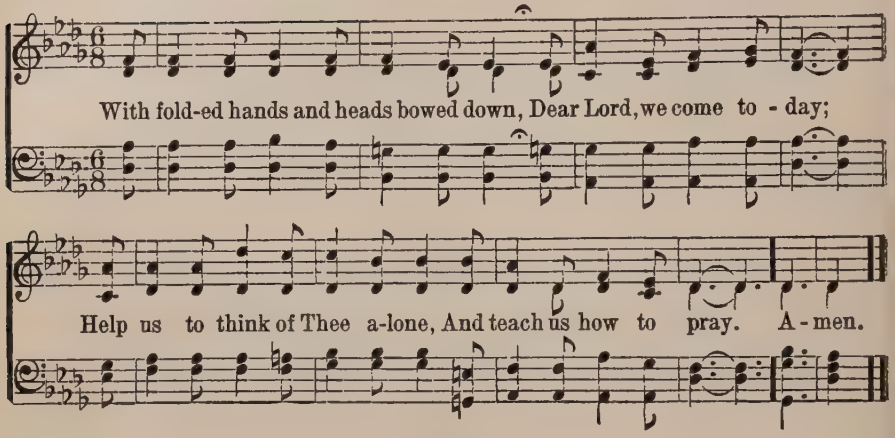
J. E. RANKIN

W. G. TOMER


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
CHORUS
Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;
Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet,

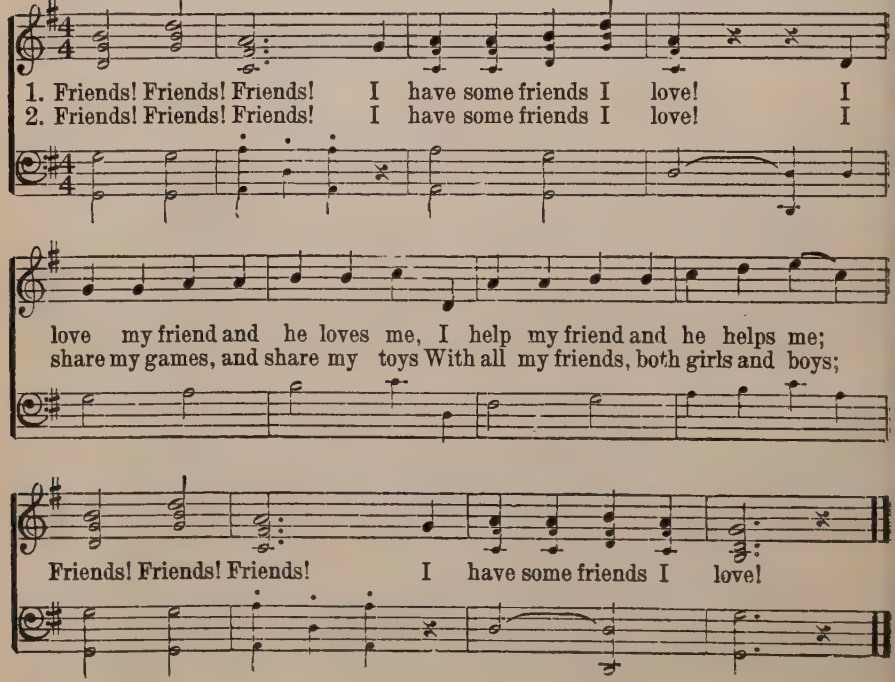
274 Opening Prayer

MARY C. BLAKEMORE



275 Friends

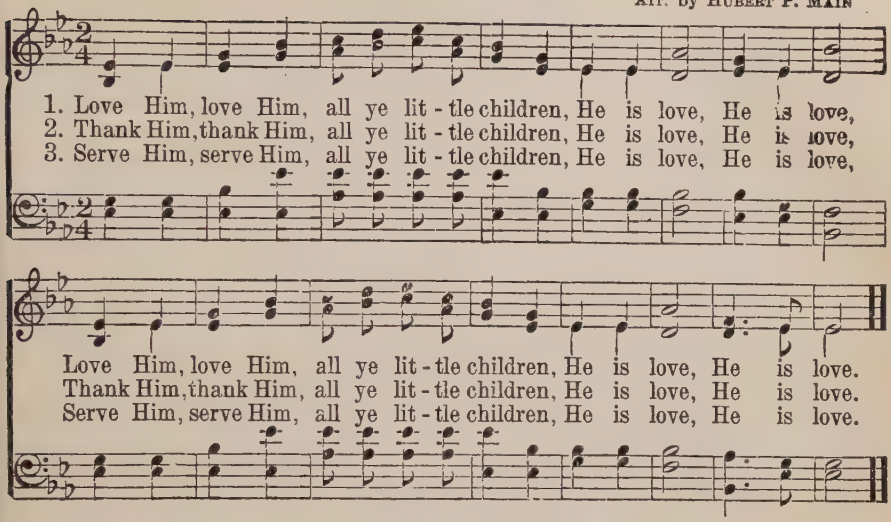
Words and music copyright, 1924, by Elizabeth McE. Shields. Used by permission
E. McE. S. ELIZABETH McE. SHIELDS


1. Friends! Friends! Friends! I have some friends I love! I
2. Friends! Friends! Friends! I have some friends I love! I
love my friend and he loves me, I help my friend and he helps me;
share my games, and share my toys With all my friends, both girls and boys;
Friends! Friends! Friends! I have some friends I love!

276 Praise Him, Praise Him

ANON

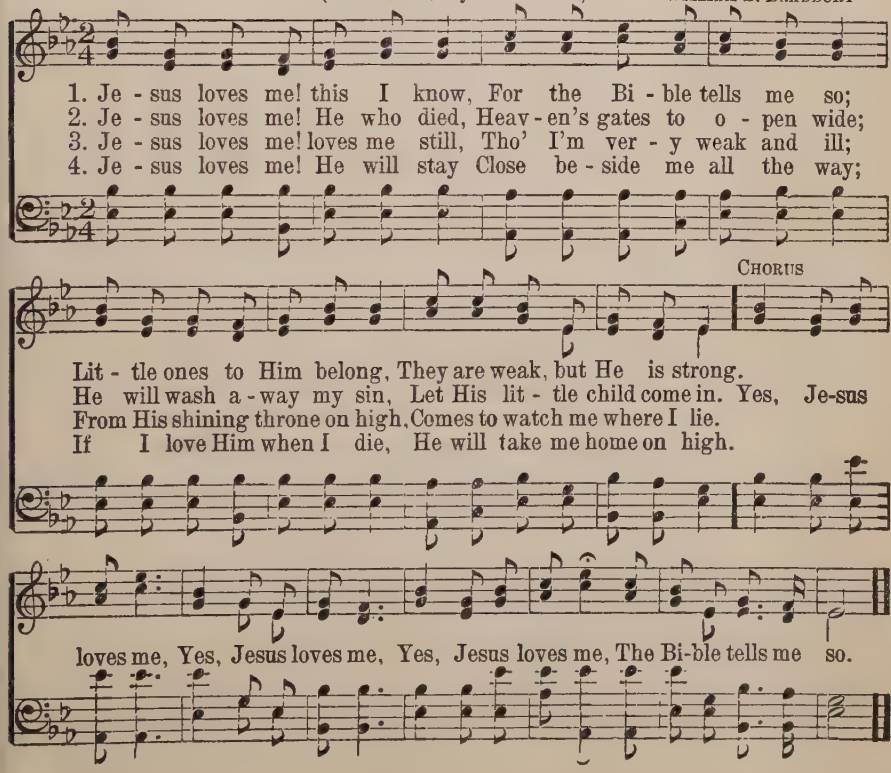
Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN


1. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love,
2. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love,
3. Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love,
Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love.
Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love.
Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love.

277 Jesus Loves Me

(The favorite Hymn of China)

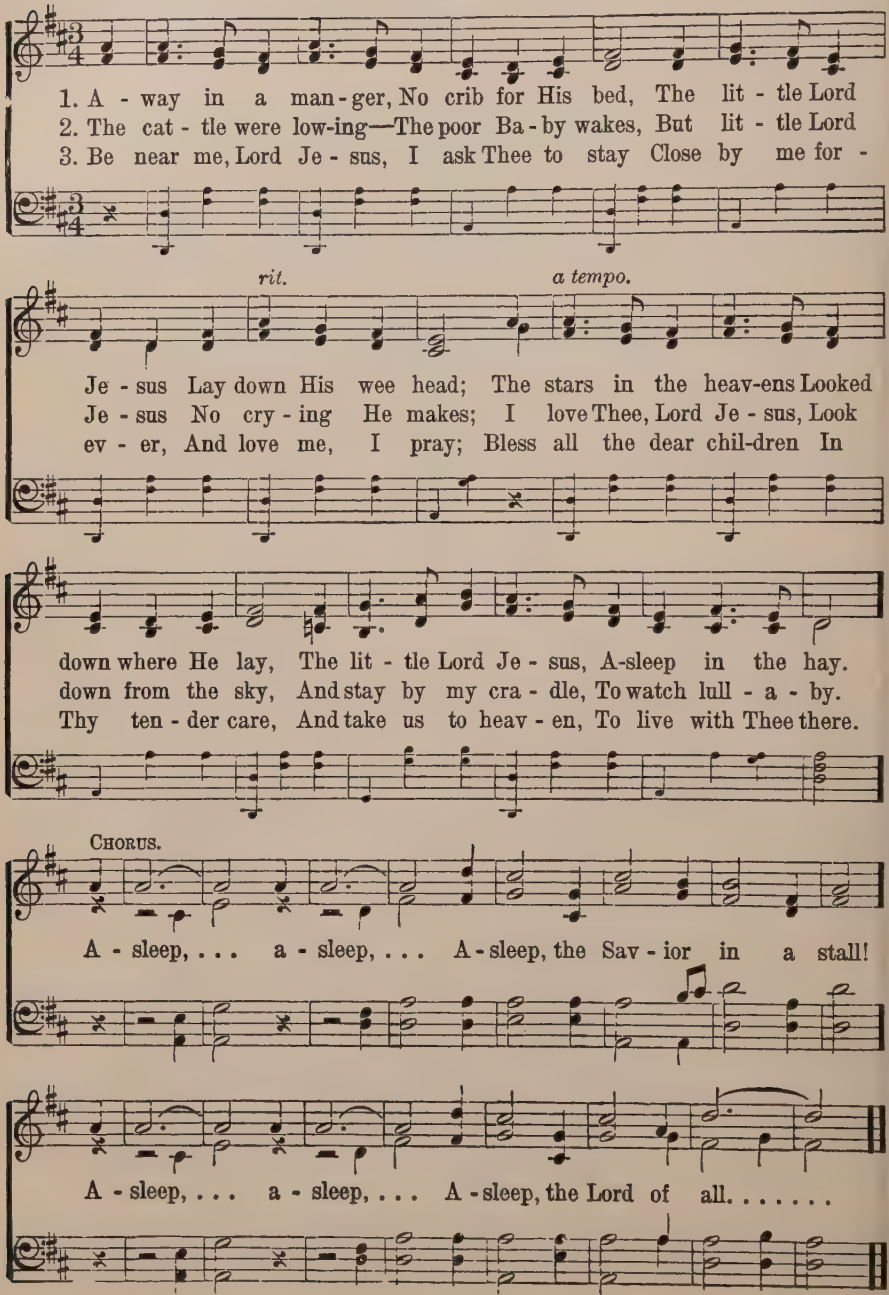
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav - en's gates to o - pen wide;
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill;
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;
CHORUS
Lit - tle ones to Him belong, They are weak, but He is strong.
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus
From His shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.
loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, The Bi-ble tells me so.

Luther's Cradle Hymn

Copyright, 1923, by Chas. H. Gabriel
Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

MARTIN LUTHER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

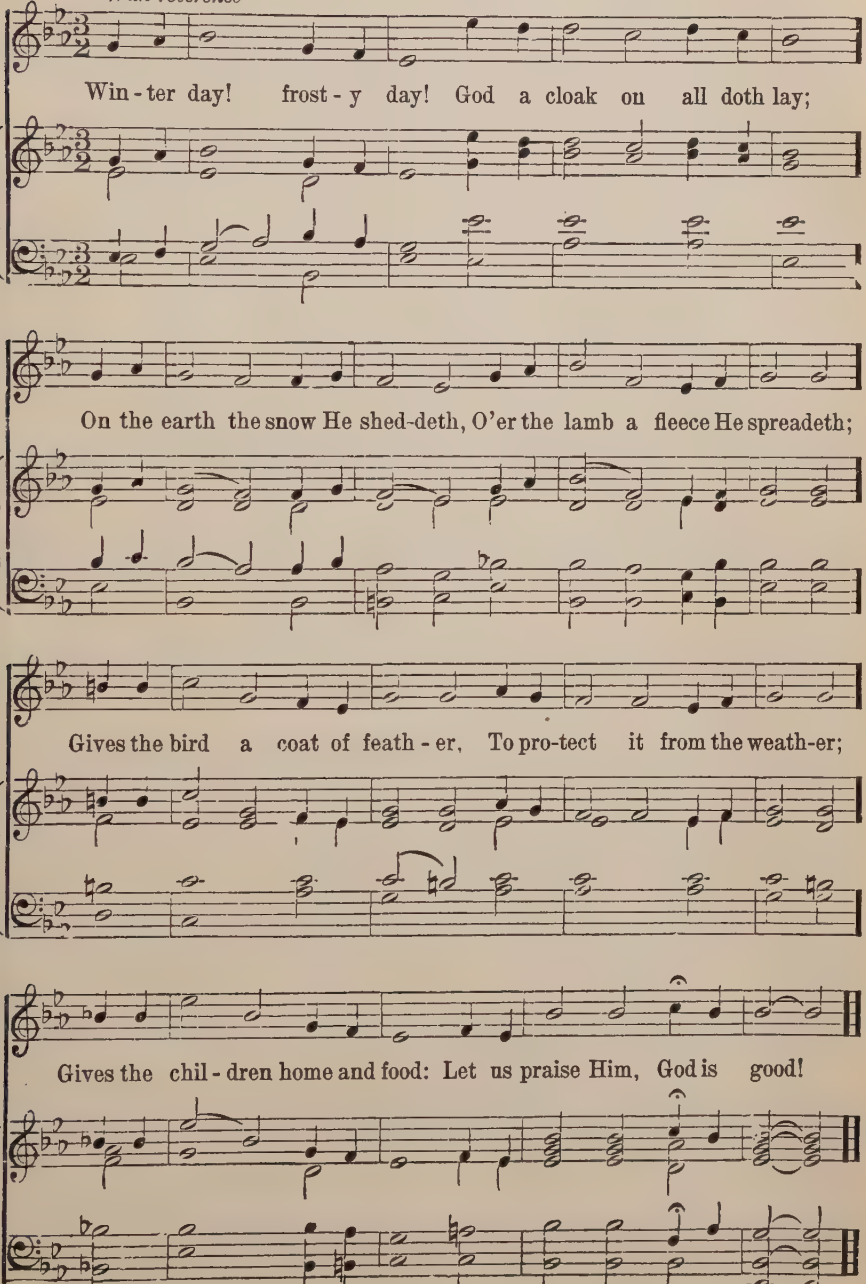

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle were low-ing—The poor Ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -
rit.
a tempo.
Je - sus Lay down His wee head; The stars in the heav-ens Looked
Je - sus No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look
ev - er, And love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil-dren In
down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A-sleep in the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle, To watch lull - a - by.
Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, To live with Thee there.
CHORUS.
A - sleep, . . . a - sleep, . . . A - sleep, the Sav - ior in a stall!
A - sleep, . . . a - sleep, . . . A - sleep, the Lord of all. . . . . .

Winter Hymn

Copyright, 1910, by Margaret Coote Brown. Lamar and Whitmore, owners

MARGARET COOTE BROWN

With reverence

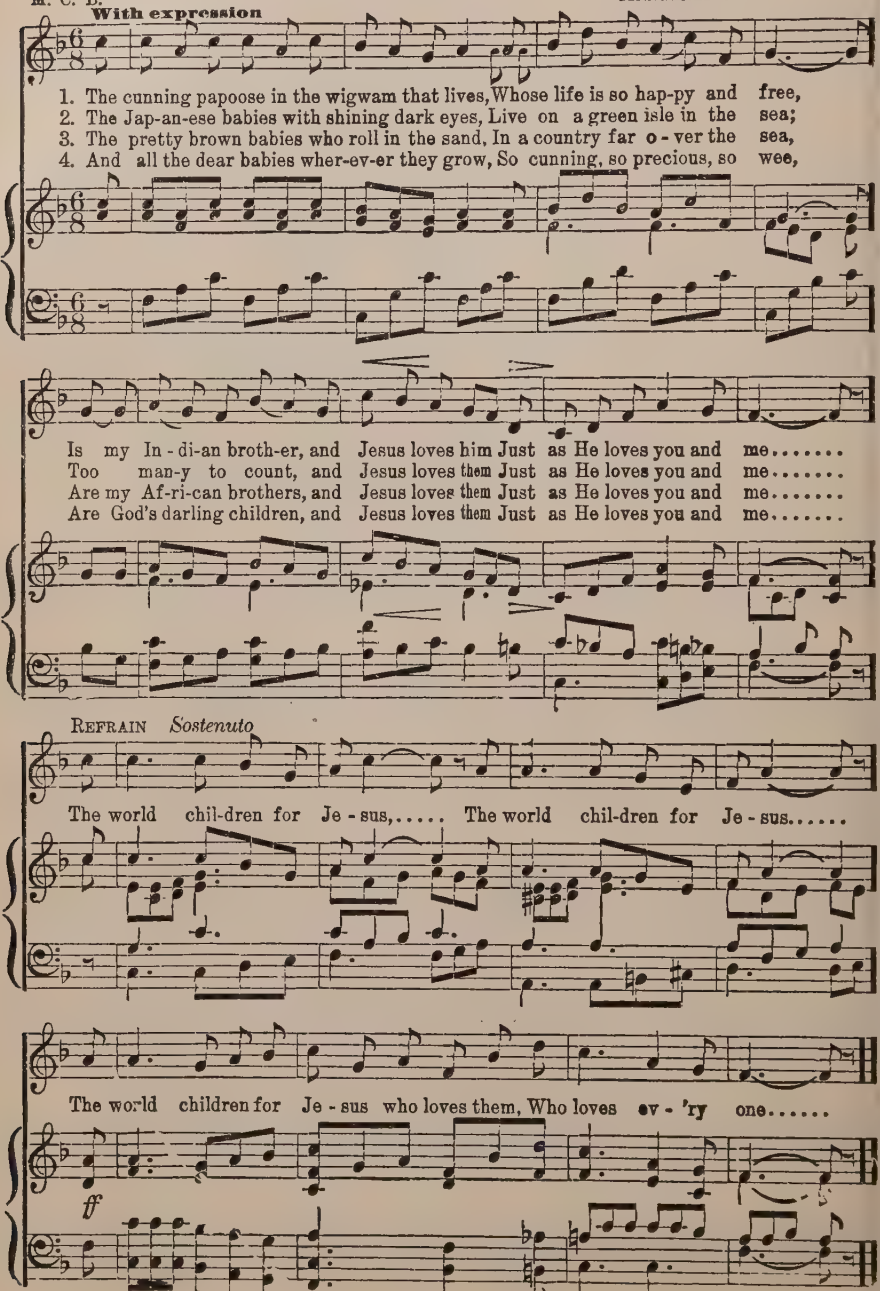

Win-ter day! frost-y day! God a cloak on all doth lay;
On the earth the snow He shed-deth, O'er the lamb a fleece He spreadeth;
Gives the bird a coat of feath-er, To pro-tect it from the weath-er;
Gives the chil-dren home and food: Let us praise Him, God is good!

The World Children For Jesus

"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

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M. C. B. MARGARET COOTE BROWN


With expression
1. The cunning papoose in the wigwam that lives, Whose life is so hap-py and free,
2. The Jap-an-ese babies with shining dark eyes, Live on a green isle in the sea;
3. The pretty brown babies who roll in the sand, In a country far o-ver the sea,
4. And all the dear babies wher-ev-er they grow, So cunning, so precious, so wee,
Is my In-di-an broth-er, and Jesus loves him Just as He loves you and me.....
Too man-y to count, and Jesus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....
Are my Af-ri-can brothers, and Jesus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....
Are God's darling children, and Jesus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....
REFRAIN Sostenuto
The world chil-dren for Je-sus,..... The world chil-dren for Je-sus.....
The world children for Je-sus who loves them, Who loves ev-'ry one.....
ff

God Bless The Children

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Margaret Coote Brown

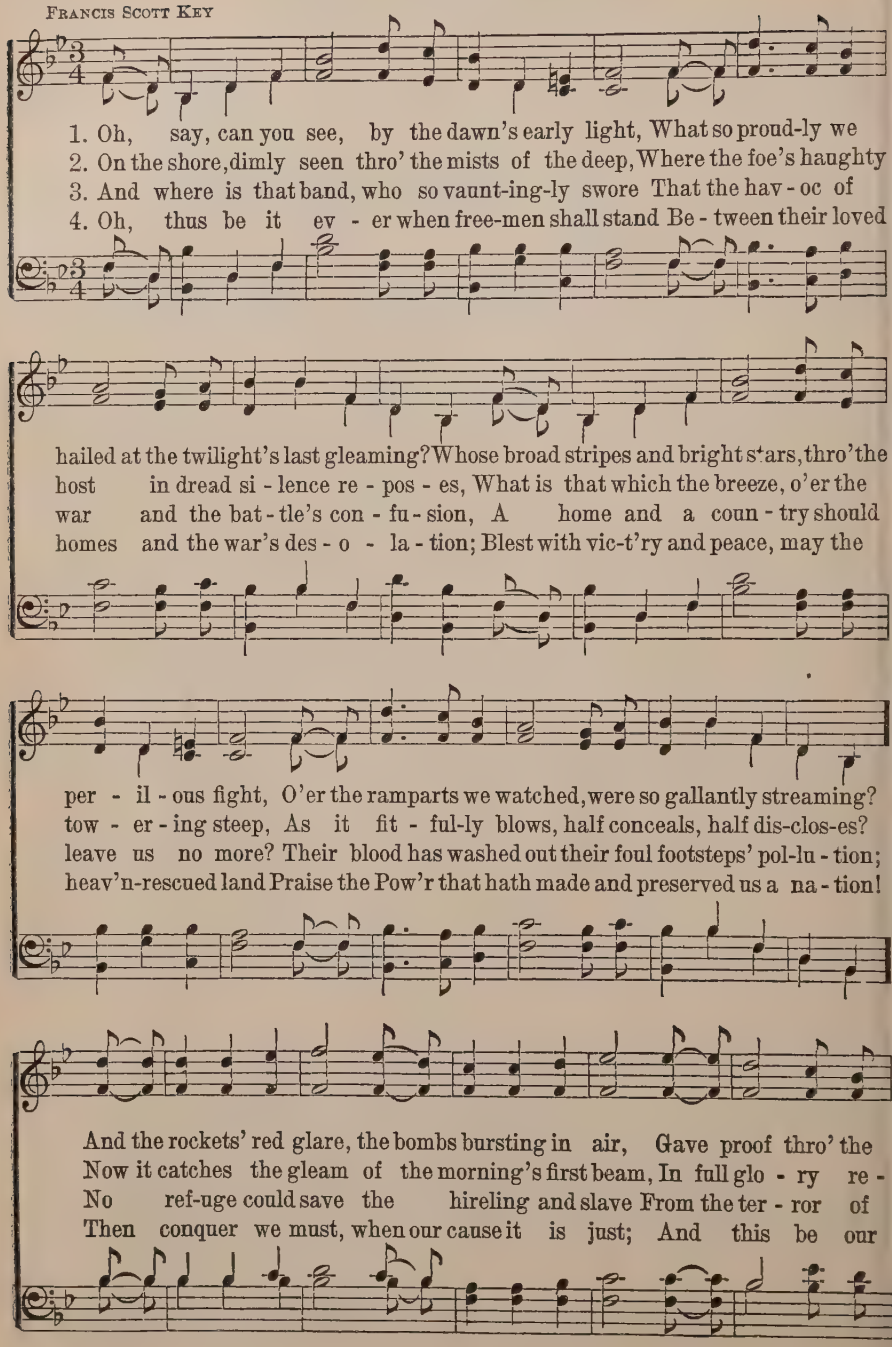
P. A. Schnecker

Andantino

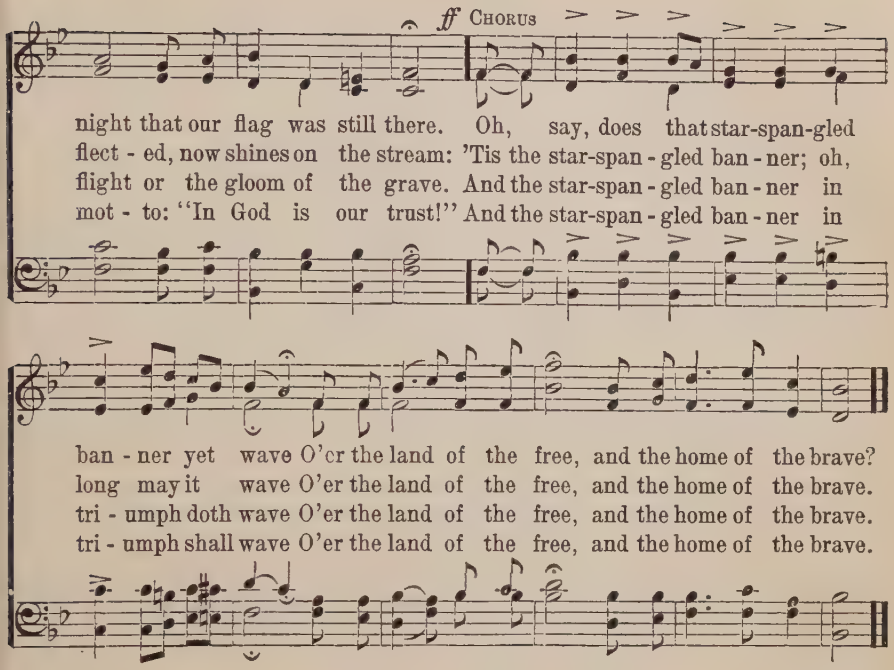

Hear, O Fa - ther, hear our pray'r, Bless the chil-dren of Thy care,
Legato
Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, When a - wake or sleep - ing,
In the dark or in the light, In Thy ev - er - watch - ful sight,
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry night, In Thy ho - ly keep - ing. A-men.
rit.

The Star-Spangled Banner

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

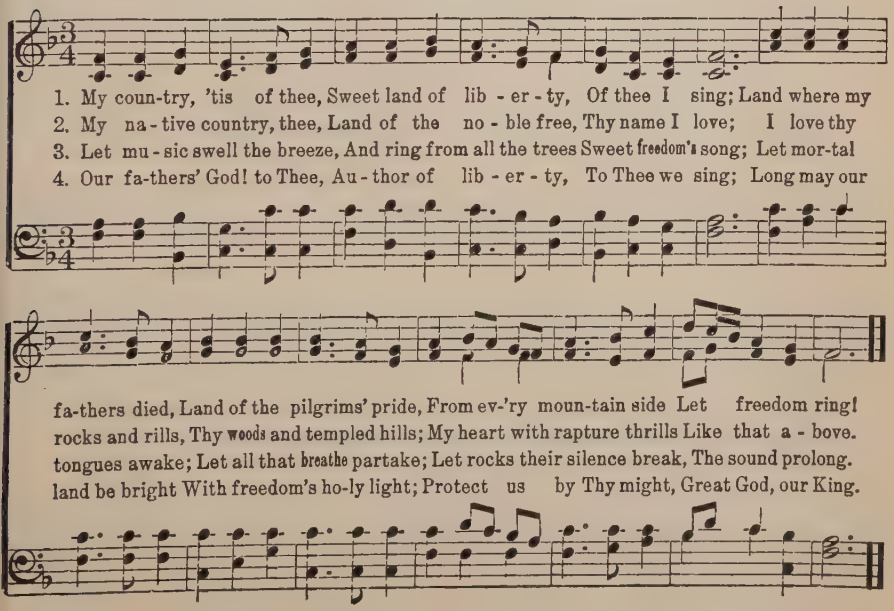

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proud-ly we
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful-ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos-es?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing-ly swore That the hav - oc of
war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should
leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol-lu - tion;
No ref-uge could save the hireling and slave From the ter - ror of
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the
heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

The Star-Spangled Banner


ff CHORUS
night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-span-gled
flect - ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span - gled ban - ner; oh,
flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-span - gled ban - ner in
mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span - gled ban - ner in
ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
tri - umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

283 America

S. F. SMITH — English


1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fa-thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our
fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev-'ry moun-tain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

284 God Of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876 — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892


Trumpets, before each verse.
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star-ry band
past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end-ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be Thou our Rul - er, Guard-ian, Guide and Stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A-men.

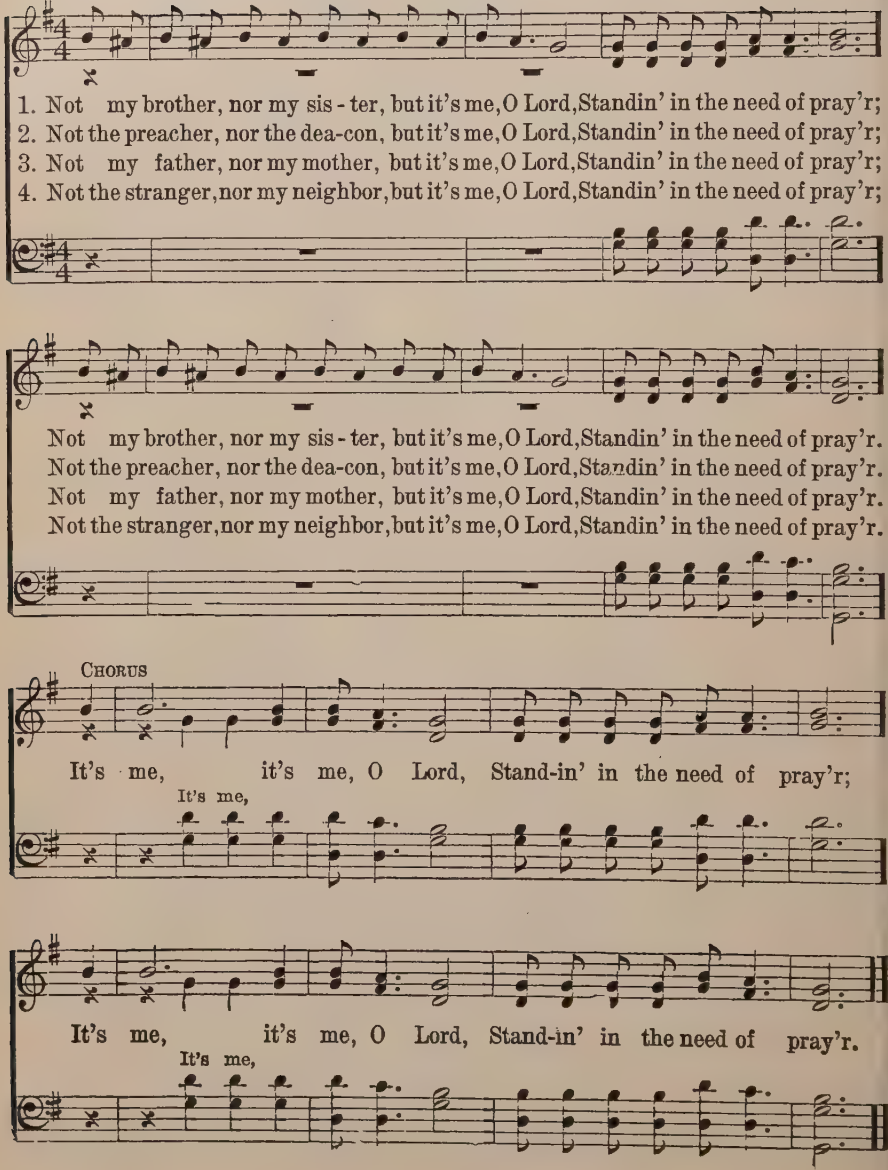
America the Beautiful

KATHARINE LEE BATES — SAMUEL A. WARD


1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain; . . .
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress . . .
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife, . . .
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years . . . .
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

286 Standin' In The Need Of Prayer

Copyright, 1918, by Homer A. Rodeheaver


1. Not my brother, nor my sis - ter, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of pray'r;
2. Not the preacher, nor the dea-con, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of pray'r;
3. Not my father, nor my mother, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of pray'r;
4. Not the stranger, nor my neighbor, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of pray'r;
Not my brother, nor my sis - ter, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of pray'r.
Not the preacher, nor the dea-con, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of pray'r.
Not my father, nor my mother, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of pray'r.
Not the stranger, nor my neighbor, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of pray'r.
Chorus
It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of pray'r;
It's me,
It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of pray'r.
It's me,

Swing Low


Slow.
Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me
home; Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
home; . . . . . .
FINE.
1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. I'm some - times up, I'm some - times down,
Com-ing for to car-ry me home? A band of an - gels
Com-ing for to car-ry me home; Tell all my friends I'm
Com-ing for to car-ry me home; But still my soul feels
com-ing af - ter me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
com - ing too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
heav-en - ly bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
D. C.

Lord, I Want To Be A Christian


1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In-a my heart, in-a my
2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart, in-a my
3. Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart, in-a my
4. I don't want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart, in-a my
5. Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart, in-a my
heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In-a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart.
heart, I don't want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart.
Refrain
In-a my heart, ... In-a my heart, ...
In-a my heart,
In-a my heart,
Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In-a my heart.
Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart.
Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart.
I don't want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart.

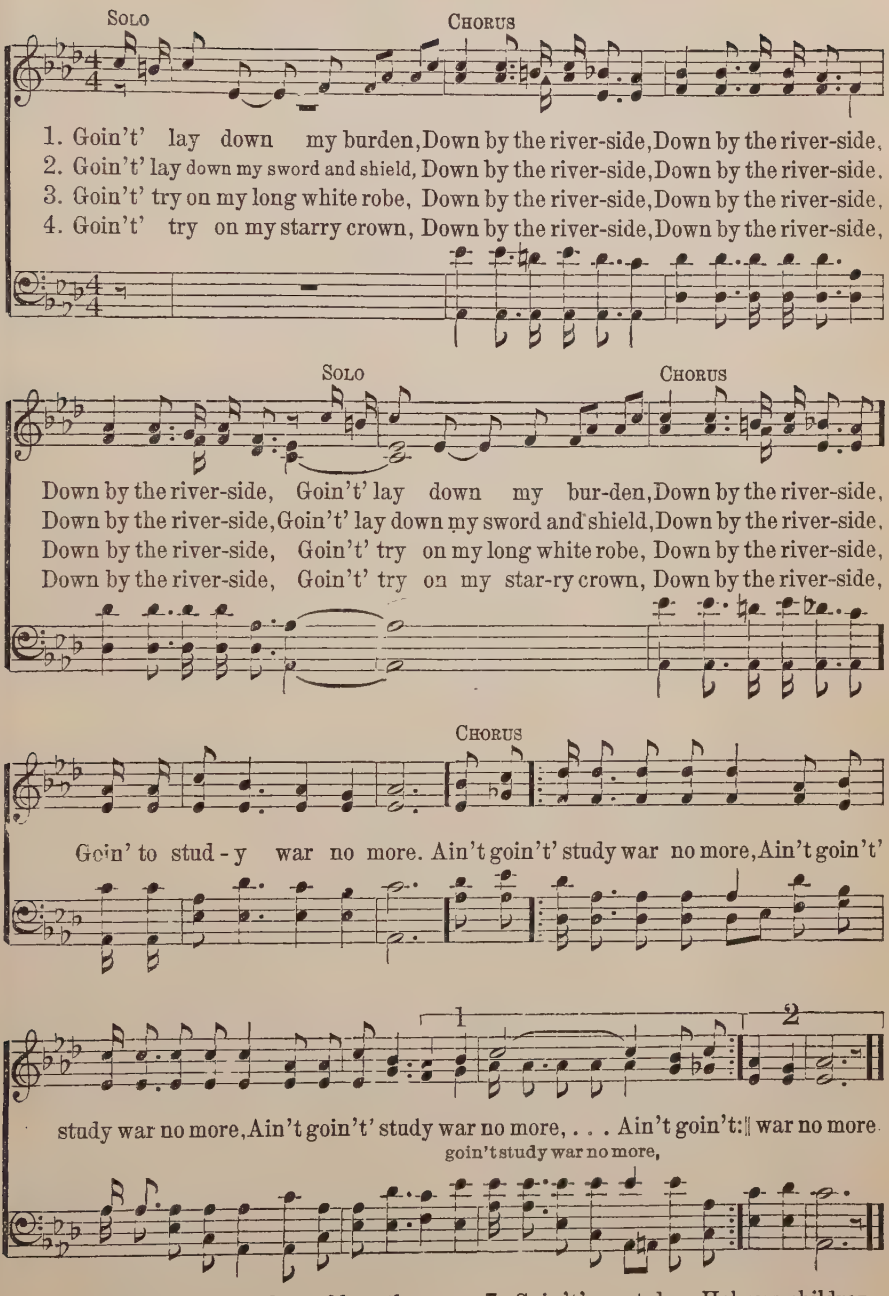
289 I Know The Lord's Laid His Hands On Me


O I know the Lord, I know the Lord. I know the Lord's laid His
hands on me, O I know the Lord, I know the Lord, I know the Lord's laid His
1. Did ev - er you see the like be - fore?
hands on me. 2. O was - n't that a hap - py day,
3. — Some seek the Lord and don't seek Him right,
4. — My Lord's done just what He said,
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; King Je - sus preach - ing
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; When Je - sus washed my
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; They fool all day and
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; He's healed the sick and
D. C.
to the poor! I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
sins a - way? I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
pray at night, I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
raised the dead, I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.

Were You There?


1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (were you there?)
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (to the tree?)
3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? (in the side?)
4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? (were you there?)
5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (in the tomb?)
Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh! . . . . . .
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh! . . . . . .
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? Oh! . . . . . .
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? Oh! . . . . . .
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh! . . . . . ,
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
trem - ble, Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
trem - ble, Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
trem - ble, Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
trem - ble, Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
trem - ble, Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Down By The River-Side


Solo
Chorus
1. Goin't' lay down my burden, Down by the river-side, Down by the river-side,
2. Goin't' lay down my sword and shield, Down by the river-side, Down by the river-side.
3. Goin't' try on my long white robe, Down by the river-side, Down by the river-side,
4. Goin't' try on my starry crown, Down by the river-side, Down by the river-side,
Solo
Chorus
Down by the river-side, Goin't' lay down my bur-den, Down by the river-side,
Down by the river-side, Goin't' lay down my sword and shield, Down by the river-side,
Down by the river-side, Goin't' try on my long white robe, Down by the river-side,
Down by the river-side, Goin't' try on my star-ry crown, Down by the river-side,
Chorus
Goin' to stud-y war no more. Ain't goin't' study war no more, Ain't goin't'
1
2
study war no more, Ain't goin't' study war no more, . . . Ain't goin't: war no more
goin't study war no more,

5. Goin't' meet my dear old mother.
6. Goin't' meet my dear old father.
7. Goin't' meet dem Hebrew children.
8. Goin't' meet my loving Jesus.

Responsive Readings

292 The Word of God

PSALM 119: 9-16

9 *Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.*

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 *Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.*

12 Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

13 *With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.*

14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

15 *I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.*

16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

293 The Church

PSALM 84

1 *How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!*

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 *Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.*

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

5 *Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are the ways of them:*

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 *They go from strength to strength; every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.*

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9 *Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.*

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 *For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.*

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

294 The Church

PSALM 122

1 *I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.*

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 *Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:*

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 *For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.*

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 *Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.*

8 For my brethren and com-

panions' sakes, I will now say Peace be within thee.

9 *Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.*

295 The Church

I CORINTHIANS 12: 12-27

12 *For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.*

13 For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

14 *For the body is not one member, but many.*

15 If the foot shall say, Because I am not the hand, I am not of the body; is it therefore not of the body?

16 *And if the ear shall say, Because I am not the eye, I am not of the body; is it therefore not of the body?*

17 If the whole body were an eye, where were the hearing? If the whole were hearing, where were the smelling?

18 *But now hath God set the members every one of them in the body, as it hath pleased him.*

19 And if they were all one member, where were the body?

20 *But now are they many members, yet but one body.*

21 And the eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee: nor again the head to the feet, I have no need of you.

22 *Nay, much more those members of the body, which seem to be more feeble, are necessary:*

23 And those members of the body, which we think to be less honourable, upon these we bestow more abundant honour; and our uncomely parts have more abundant comeliness.

24 *For our comely parts have no need: but God hath tempered the body together, having given more abundant honour to that part which lacked:*

25 That there should be no schism in the body; but that the members should have the same care one for another.

26 *And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honoured, all the members rejoice with it.*

27 Now ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular.

296 Providence

PSALM 23

1 *The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.*

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 *He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.*

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 *Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.*

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

297 Providence

PSALM 116

1 *I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.*

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 *The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.*

4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 *Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.*

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 *Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.*

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 *I will walk before thee Lord in the land of the living.*

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 *I said in my haste, All men are liars.*

12 What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

13 *I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.*

14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

15 *Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.*

16 O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 *I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.*

18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,

19 *In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.*

298 Providence

PSALM 121

1 *I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.*

2 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 *He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.*

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 *The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.*

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 *The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.*

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

299 God's Ownership

PSALM 24

1 *The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.*

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 *Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?*

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 *He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.*

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 *Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.*

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 *Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.*

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

300 The Godly Man

PSALM 1

1 *Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.*

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 *And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.*

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 *Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.*

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

301 The Godly Man

PSALM 15

1 *Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?*

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.*

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.*

302 The Beatitudes

MATTHEW 5: 1-12

1 *And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:*

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 *Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

4 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

5 *Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.*

6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

7 *Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.*

8 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

9 *Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.*

10 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 *Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.*

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

303 Responsibility

EZEKIEL 33:7-20

7 *So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me.*

8 When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

9 *Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.*

10 Therefore, O thou son of man, speak unto the house of Israel; Thus ye speak, saying, If our transgressions and our sins be upon us, and we pine away in them, how should we then live?

11 *Say unto them, As I live saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live: turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways; for why will ye die, O house of Israel?*

12 Therefore, thou son of man, say unto the children of thy people, The righteousness of the righteous shall not deliver him in the day of his transgression: as for the wickedness of the wicked, he shall not fall thereby in the day that he turneth from his wickedness; neither shall the righteous be able to live for his righteousness in the day that he sinneth.

13 *When I shall say to the righteous, that he shall surely live; if he trust to his own righteousness and commit iniquity, all his righteousness shall not be remembered; but for his iniquity that he hath committed, he shall die for it.*

14 Again, when I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; if he turn from his sin, and do that which is lawful and right;

15 *If the wicked restore the pledge, give again that he had robbed, walk in the statutes of life, without committing iniquity; he shall surely live, he shall not die.*

16 None of his sins that he hath committed shall be mentioned unto him: he hath done that which is lawful and right; he shall surely live.

17 *Yet the children of thy people say, The way of the Lord is not equal: but as for them, their way is not equal.*

18 When the righteous turneth from his righteousness, and committeth iniquity, he shall even die thereby.

19 *But if the wicked turn from his wickedness, and do that which is lawful and right, he shall live thereby.*

20 Yet ye say, The way of the Lord is not equal. O ye house of Israel, I will judge you every one after his ways.

304 Responsibility

MATTHEW 25: 14-30

14 *For the kingdom of heaven is as a man traveling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.*

15 And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

16 *Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.*

17 And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

18 *But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.*

19 After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

20 *And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.*

21 His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

22 *He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.*

23 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

24 *Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed:*

25 And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

26 *His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gathered where I have not strawed:*

27 Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

28 *Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.*

29 For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

30 *And cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.*

305 Watchfulness

MATTHEW 25: 1-13

1 *Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.*

2 And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

3 *They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:*

4 But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

5 *While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.*

6 And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

7 *Then all of those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.*

8 And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

9 *But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.*

10 And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.

11 *Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.*

12 But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13 *Watch, therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.*

306 God Revealed in Nature

PSALM 19

1 *The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.*

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.*

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 *Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.*

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 *The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.*

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 *The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.*

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 *Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.*

12 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13 *Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.*

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

307 Refuge in God

PSALM 46

1 *God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.*

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 *Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.*

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

5 *God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.*

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 *The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.*

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 *He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.*

10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 *The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.*

308 Comfort

JOHN 14: 1-12

1 *Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.*

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 *And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.*

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5 *Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?*

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7 *If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.*

8 Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9 *Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long a time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?*

10 Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

11 *Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.*

12 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

309 Thanksgiving and Praise

PSALM 34

1 *I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.*

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 *O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.*

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 *They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.*

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 *The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.*

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 *O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.*

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

11 *Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.*

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 *Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.*

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 *The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.*

16 The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.*

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 *Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.*

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 *Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.*

22 The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

310 Thanksgiving and Praise

PSALM 67

1 *God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;*

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 *Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.*

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5 *Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.*

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 *God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.*

311 Thanksgiving and Praise

PSALM 100

1 *Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.*

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 *Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his*

people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5 *For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.*

312 Thanksgiving and Praise

PSALM 103: 1-18

1 *Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.*

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3 *Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;*

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 *Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.*

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgments for all that are oppressed.

7 *He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.*

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 *He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.*

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 *For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.*

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 *Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.*

14 For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

15 *As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.*

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 *But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;*

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

313 Thanksgiving and Praise

PSALM 107: 1-20

1 *O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 *And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.*

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 *Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.*

6 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 *And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.*

8 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his

wonderful works to the children of men!

9 *For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.*

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

11 *Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High:*

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.

13 *Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.*

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 *Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!*

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 *Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.*

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 *Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.*

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

314 Thanksgiving and Praise

PSALM 146

1 *Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.*

2 While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 *Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man; in whom there is no help.*

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 *Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:*

6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 *Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:*

8 The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

9 *The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.*

10 The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

315 Thanksgiving and Praise

ISAIAH 12

1 *And in that day thou shalt say, O Lord, I will praise thee: though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.*

2 Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.

3 *Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.*

4 And in that day shall ye say,

Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

5 *Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.*

6 Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

316 Rejoicing

PHILIPPIANS 4: 4-13

4 *Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice.*

5 Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

6 *Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.*

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

8 *Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.*

9 Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

10 *But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again; wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity.*

11 Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.

12 *I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: every where and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need.*

13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

317 The Supremacy of Love

1 CORINTHIANS 13

1 *Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.*

2 And though I have the gift of phophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 *And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.*

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 *Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;*

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 *Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.*

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 *For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.*

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 *When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.*

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 *And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.*

318 Brotherly Kindness

GALATIANS 6: 1-10

1 *Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself lest thou also be tempted.*

2 Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.

3 *For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.*

4 But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

5 *For every man shall bear his own burden.*

6 Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

7 *Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.*

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

9 *And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.*

10 As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

319 Birth of Christ

MATTHEW 2: 1-10

1 *Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,*

2 Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

3 *When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.*

4 And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

5 *And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet,*

6 And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

7 *Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.*

8 And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring

me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

9 *When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.*

10 When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

320 The New Birth

JOHN 3: 1-17

1 *There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:*

2 The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3 *Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.*

4 Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5 *Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.*

6 That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7 *Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.*

8 The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

9 *Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?*

10 Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

11 *Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.*

12 If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

13 *And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.*

14 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15 *That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.*

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 *For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.*

321 The Suffering Saviour

ISAIAH 53

1 *Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?*

2 For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

3 *He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.*

4 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5 *But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.*

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

7 *He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.*

8 He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgressions of my people was he stricken.

9 *And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.*

10 Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

11 *He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.*

12 Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

322 The Suffering Saviour

MATTHEW 27: 27-44

27 *Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the common hall, and gathered unto him the whole band of soldiers.*

28 And they stripped him, and put on him a scarlet robe.

29 *And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand: and they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him saying, Hail, King of the Jews!*

30 And they spit upon him, and took the reed, and smote him on the head.

31 *And after that they had mocked him, they took the robe off from him, and put his own raiment on him, and led him away to crucify him.*

32 And as they came out, they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name: him they compelled to bear his cross.

33 *And when they were come unto a place called Golgotha, that is to say, a place of a skull,*

34 They gave him vinegar to drink mingled with gall: and when he had tasted thereof, he would not drink.

35 *And they crucified him, and parted his garments, casting lots: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, They parted*

my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots.

36 And sitting down .they watched him there;

37 *And set up over his head his accusation written, THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS.*

38 Then there were two thieves crucified with him, one on the right hand, and another on the left.

39 *And they that passed by reviled him, wagging their heads,*

40 And saying, Thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save thyself. If thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross.

41 *Likewise also the chief priests mocking him, with the scribes and elders, said,*

42 He saved others; himself he cannot save. If he be the King of Israel, let him now come down from the cross, and we will believe him.

43 *He trusted in God; let him deliver him now, if he will have him for he said, I am the Son of God.*

44 The thieves also, which were crucified with him, cast the same in his teeth.

323 The Resurrection

MATTHEW 28: 1-10

1 *In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.*

2 And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3 *His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:*

4 And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

5 *And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.*

6 He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

7 *And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.*

8 And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

9 *And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.*

10 Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

324 The Resurrection

1 CORINTHIANS 15: 12-25

12 *Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?*

13 But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen:

14 *And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.*

15 Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he

raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not.

16 *For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised:*

17 And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

18 *Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.*

19 If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

20 *But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.*

21 For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

22 *For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.*

23 But every man in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

24 *Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power.*

25 For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

325 Worship

PSALM 95: 1-7

1 *O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.*

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 *For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.*

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 *The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.*

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

7 *For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To-day if ye will hear his voice.*

326 Worship

PSALM 40: 9-11

9 *I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.*

10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

11 *Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.*

327 Missionary

ISAIAH 9: 2-9

2 *The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.*

3 Thou hast multiplied the nation, and not increased the joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, and as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

4 *For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his*

shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian.

5 For every battle of the warrior is with confused noise, and garments rolled in blood; but this shall be with burning and fuel of fire.

6 *For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.*

7 Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

8 *The Lord sent a word into Jacob, and it hath lighted upon Israel.*

9 And all the people shall know, even Ephraim and the inhabitant of Samaria, that say in the pride and stoutness of heart.

328 Missionary

ACTS 16: 9-15

9 *And a vision appeared to Paul in the night; There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us.*

10 And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavoured to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them.

11 *Therefore loosing from Troas, we came with a straight course to Samothracia, and the next day to Neapolis;*

12 And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia, and a colony: and we were in that city abiding certain days.

13 *And on the sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made; and we sat down, and spake unto the women which resorted thither.*

14 And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us: whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

15 *And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there. And she constrained us.*

329 Missionary

ROMANS 1: 13-23

13 *Now I would not have you ignorant, brethren, that oftentimes I purposed to come unto you, (but was let hitherto,) that I might have some fruit among you also, even as among other Gentiles.*

14 I am debtor both to the Greeks, and to the Barbarians; both to the wise, and to the unwise.

15 *So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at Rome also.*

16 For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.

17 *For therein is the righteousness of God revealed from faith to faith: as it is written, The just shall live by faith.*

18 For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men, who hold the truth in unrighteousness;

19 *Because that which may be known of God is manifest in them; for God hath shewed it unto them.*

20 For the invisible things of him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made, even his eternal power and Godhead; so that they are without excuse:

21 *Because that, when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.*

22 Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools,

23 *And changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things.*

330 Missionary

PSALM 2

1 *Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?*

2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,

3 *Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.*

4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 *Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.*

6 Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 *I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.*

8 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 *Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.*

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 *Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.*

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

331 Fruits of the Flesh and of the Spirit

GALATIANS 5: 16-26

16 *This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.*

17 For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other: so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

18 *But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law.*

19 Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these; Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

20 *Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred,*

variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

21 Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

22 *But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,*

23 Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

24 *And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.*

25 If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

26 *Let us not be desirous of vain glory, provoking one another, envying one another.*

332 Faith and Works

HEBREWS 11: 1-10

1 *Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.*

2 For by it the elders obtained a good report.

3 *Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear.*

4 By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

5 *By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him: for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God.*

6 But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

7 *By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith.*

8 By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

9 *By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise:*

10 For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

333 Faith and Works

JAMES 2: 14-26

14 *What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can faith save him?*

15 If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food,

16 *And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit?*

17 Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.

18 *Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: shew*

me thy faith without thy works, and I will shew thee my faith by my works.

19 Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well: the devils also believe, and tremble.

20 *But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?*

21 Was not Abraham our father justified by works, when he had offered Isaac his son upon the altar?

22 *Seest thou how faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect?*

23 And the scripture was fulfilled which saith, Abraham believed God, and it was imputed unto him for righteousness: and he was called the Friend of God.

24 *Ye see then how that by works a man is justified, and not by faith only.*

25 Likewise also was not Rahab the harlot justified by works, when she had received the messengers, and had sent them out another way?

26 *For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also.*

334 Christ the Chief Corner Stone

1 PETER 2: 1-17

1 *Wherefore laying aside all malice, and all guile, and hypocrisies, and envies, and all evil speakings,*

2 As newborn babes, desire the sincere milk of the word, that ye may grow thereby:

3 *If so be ye have tasted that the Lord is gracious.*

4 To whom coming, as unto a living stone, disallowed indeed of men, but chosen of God, and precious,

5 *Ye also, as lively stones, are built up a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ.*

6 Wherefore also it is contained in the scripture, Behold, I lay in Sion a chief corner stone, elect, precious: and he that believeth on him shall not be confounded.

7 *Unto you therefore which believe he is precious: but unto them which be disobedient, the stone which the builders disallowed, the same is made the head of the corner,*

8 And a stone of stumbling, and a rock of offense, even to them which stumble at the word, being disobedient: whereunto also they were appointed.

9 *But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvelous light:*

10 Which in time past were not a people, but are now the people of God: which had not obtained mercy, but now have obtained mercy.

11 *Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshy lusts, which war against the soul;*

12 Having your conversation honest among the Gentiles: that, whereas they speak against you as evildoers, they may by your good works, which they shall behold, glorify God in the day of visitation.

335 New Year's Day

PHILIPPIANS 3: 1-14

1 *Finally, my brethren, rejoice in the Lord. To write the same things to you, to me indeed is not grievous, but for you it is safe.*

2 Beware of dogs, beware of evil workers, beware of the concision.

3 *For we are the circumcision, which worship God in the spirit and rejoice in Christ Jesus, and have no confidence in the flesh.*

4 Though I might also have confidence in the flesh. If any other men thinketh that he hath whereof he might trust in the flesh, I more:

5 *Circumcised the eighth day, of the stock of Israel, of the tribe of Benjamin, an Hebrew of the Hebrews; as touching the law, a Pharisee;*

6 Concerning zeal, persecuting the church; touching the righteousness which is in the law, blameless.

7 *But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.*

8 Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ.

9 *And be found in him, not having mine own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith:*

10 That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death;

11 *If by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead.*

12 Not as though I had already attained, either were already perfect: but I follow after, if that I may apprehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus.

13 *Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: But this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before,*

14 I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

336 Patriotic

DEUTERONOMY 8: 6-20

6 *Therefore thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, and to fear him.*

7 For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills;

8 *A land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig trees, and pomegranates; a land of oil olive, and honey;*

9 A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack any thing in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

10 *When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.*

11 Beware that thou forget

not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes, which I command thee this day:

12 *Lest when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein;*

13 And when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied;

14 *Then thine heart be lifted up, and thou forget the Lord thy God, which brought thee forth out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage;*

15 Who led thee through that great and terrible wilderness, wherein were fiery serpents, and scorpions, and drought, where there was no water; who brought thee forth water out of the rock of flint;

16 *Who fed thee in the wilderness with manna, which thy fathers knew not, that he might humble thee, and that he might prove thee, to do thee good at thy latter end;*

17 And thou say in thine heart, My power and the might of mine hand hath gotten me this wealth.

18 *But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God: for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth, that he may establish his covenant which he sware unto thy fathers, as it is this day.*

19 And it shall be, if thou do at all forget the Lord thy God, and walk after other gods, and serve them, and worship them, I testify against you this day that ye shall surely perish.

20 *As the nations which the Lord destroyed before your face, so shall ye perish; because ye would not be obedient unto the voice of the Lord your God.*

Public Worship

SUGGESTIVE DIRECTIONS

Importance.—Worship is essential to the development of Christian character. It is a communion or fellowship with God which makes real to man the sense of the divine being and presence. It gives man new and fresh views of God and of his will and purposes. It helps the worshipers to see themselves and their fellow men as God sees them and to place his estimate upon them. It helps them to view their own feelings and conduct toward each other and God in the light of his will and purposes. It should result in very definite attitudes, feelings, and purposes taken toward God and mankind. Worship should be more than an "opening exercise." It should be one of the best-prepared, most effective parts of the services of the Sunday school, Church, Epworth League, and other groups.

Age Grouping.—Wherever possible, as in the Sunday school, worship should be provided for children and young people by age groups. Differences in age, experience, capacities, and needs make necessary worship services that differ in purpose and content. Workers with children and young people should make a special study of the worship of children and adolescents. The Church should feel a keen responsibility for providing adequate room and equipment for age-group worship.

Preparation.—Careful preparation should be made for each worship service. Much of our failure in worship is due to a lack of diligent preparation. Leaders must prepare themselves both by a close walk with God reflected in daily living and by careful study and planning for each particular service. In the specific preparation for a worship service the following simple suggestions may be helpful:

a. Study the group for whom the service is being prepared, and on the basis of this study determine the outstanding common needs. It is usually found that these needs are for Christian attitudes and appreciations toward God, Jesus, their fellow men, and the institutions and activities of men, and also for Christian ideals and purposes.

b. With the needs of the group in mind, the leaders are in better position to decide intelligently just what they hope the service will accomplish and what sort of services they should prepare in order to help accomplish their purposes. Very definite purposes, or aims, should be decided upon. In addition to being specific, they should be few in number. It has been found by some leaders that among the best ends to be sought are those of calling forth and reënforcing such positive Christian attitudes as gratitude, good will, reverence, faith, and loyalty. A single service will aim to call forth only one or two of these attitudes directed toward a very specific objective as God, Jesus, fellow men, the Church, or other persons, institutions, and factors in man's daily experiences. Some have found it profitable to have a series of services planned to help the worshipers respond with the same attitude in successive

services, but toward different persons or institutions. In so doing the attitudes and purposes called forth in the series are strengthened by each reënforcing the other.

c. The next step is that of selecting the "Theme" or "Subject" of the service and the different elements such as hymns, Scripture, instrumental music, and prayers. All of the elements should be in harmony with the "Theme" or "Subject" and assist in the accomplishing of the aim or purpose of the service. They need to be so selected and arranged that the service will be a unity, dignified and suited to the ages and experiences of the worshipers. If possible, the words and sentiments voiced in the service as it progresses should be the expression of the feelings, ideals, and purposes of the worshipers. Every element in the order of the service should serve some definite end in the progress and toward the outcome of the service.

Music and Hymns.—Music on such instruments as the pipe organ, organ, piano, and violin may be very helpful in worship. It is often used to:

a. Frame the initial mood for a service.

b. Express the needs, sentiments, and purposes of the group.

c. Lead the group into a prayerful attitude and suggest prayer thoughts.

d. Conserve the attitudes and purposes evoked in the service against the disorder and confusion of dismissal.

Instrumental music used to serve these ends should, as a rule, be the tunes to hymns that are familiar to the worshipers, the recalled words of which suggest to them definite sentiments, attitudes, and purposes. As a rule an orchestra is not conducive to the real spirit of worship.

Hymns of the best type should be selected. "Peppy" songs and "jazz" music are not conducive to worship and reflect a perverted taste. The following may be helpful in the selection of hymns:

a. Select them according to their place in the service. Opening hymns should be ones that help to unify the group, strike the keynote of the service, and make the initial appeal. Hymns for the body of the service should be quiet, dignified, and conducive to meditation. Climax or closing hymns should express self-dedication, purpose, and action.

b. Tunes should be majestic, yet simple and within the range of the vocal powers of the worshipers.

c. The words should be simple and Christian in imagery, and good poetry.

d. The words should teach Christian conceptions of God and theology.

e. The thoughts expressed should be in harmony with the "theme" and purpose of the service.

f. The words and thoughts should be within the understanding and experiences of the worshipers.

Scripture.—Scripture is one of the most widely used materials in worship. Generally, it is read responsively, in unison, or by an individual. It is sometimes presented by story, dramatization, or sung by the choir or congregation. Like the other elements, it should be selected with the "theme" and the group in mind so as to have it in

harmony with the other parts of the service and easily understood by the group. Scripture passages that are used for worship need to be vital, rich in content, and such that yield their meanings clearly. The worshipers have but a brief time in which to grasp the message of the Scripture, and the more readily it yields its meaning the more effective it will be. Passages that recount vital life experiences, such as the story of the good Samaritan or the heart throbs expressed in some of the Psalms, are the most helpful for worship.

Prayer.—Prayer is the heart of worship. Group prayers or ones offered by an individual should be the prayers of all the worshipers. To make them so, public prayers should be confined to the blessings as well as the needs, hopes, aspirations, and purposes of the group. They should be in terms that are easily understood by all and must be brief, orderly, definite, and concrete. It is much better to thank God for specific blessings than to express public thanksgiving in such a general way that it will not evoke an accompanying response of gratefulness from the group. This principle applies in all types of public prayer.

Stories and Talks.—Stories, poems, talks, and other like messages are very helpful in worship. They make concrete and definite the central thoughts of the service and often provide vicarious experiences for the worshipers that result in definite Christian attitudes and purposes. It is important that they be well selected and presented. Worship leaders will do well to give diligent study to the use of these valuable materials for worship purposes.

Surroundings.—Careful attention should be given to the surroundings. The worship room should be clean, neat, simple in adornment, well heated and ventilated. The seats should be comfortable and so arranged that the worshipers do not face the light. Entrances to the room should be at the rear, as passing in front of a congregation disturbs worship. Such distractions as the distribution of songbooks after a service begins, late comers, and moving about during the service should be reduced to a minimum.

Study Helps.—The successful worship leader is one who studies and plans for worship. The following will be found helpful in the study of this very important Christian ministry:

Kennedy and Meyer: *The Training of the Devotional Life.*
Weigle and Tweedy: *Training the Devotional Life.*
Hartshorne: *A Manual for Training in Worship.*
Jones: *Training Juniors in Worship.*
Baker: *The Worship of the Little Child.*
Powell: *Junior Methods in the Church School.*
Vogt: *Modern Worship.*
Gates: *Youth at Worship.* (Pamphlet No. 6, of The *Christian Quest Program.*)

Programs of Worship

337 THE CHURCH

Apostles' Creed (repeat in unison):

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose again from the dead, he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

Hymn: "I Love thy Kingdom, Lord." (No. 33.)

Scripture Reading: Psalm 84 (read responsively).

Responsive Reading:

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Jehovah of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah. My heart and my flesh cry out to the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the highways of Zion.

Passing through the valley of weeping, they make it a place of springs; yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength; every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Jehovah, God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For Jehovah God is a sun and shield; Jehovah will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Jehovah of hosts, Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Hymn: "The Church's One Foundation." (No. 10.)

Talk: "Loyalty to the Church." (Let some one selected in advance make a five-minute talk on the place of the Church in our everyday life.)

Prayer.

Pledge of Allegiance (in unison).

As members of the Sunday school (or Church), we pledge our allegiance to the Church and dedicate ourselves to her service. We will make her ideals our own, we will be subject to her discipline, support her institutions, attend her services, and give of our time and talents in extending her borders in our own community and throughout the earth, in Jesus' name. Amen.

Benediction (by the leader).

[PREPARED BY L. F. SENSABAUGH.]

338

PRAYER

Call to Worship:

LEADER. Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

RESPONSE. **God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us.**

Hymn: "Lord, We Come before Thee Now." (No. 19.)

Prayer for an Understanding Heart (in unison).

We pray, O God, that thou wouldst give us a good understanding that we may not spoil the good of life through sheer folly. We know that thou dost intend that life shall have its good and that in many ways it is thy purpose that such good shall be very full and satisfying, but we can and often do balk thy purposes through our utter foolishness. We know that thy great universe of spirit has its laws and that our well-being and happiness are dependent upon our living in accordance with them. Do thou help us that we shame not ourselves by stupidly ignoring them. Times without number we have gone out into life searching feverishly for happiness when we might have let thee come into our lives bringing thine own great peace and happiness. We confess all this, and we do pray for forgiveness, but most of all we pray that thou wouldst help us for the future better to assess values and to be wise with thy great wisdom and understanding. Thou hast called us to be thy sons and daughters. May thy spirit that enlightens and guides into all truth be ours more fully. Amen.

Talk by Leader: "The Mystery of Prayer."

It is sometimes urged that prayer is mysterious. So is everything else, if we stop to think about it. Matter is a mystery. Nobody knows what matter is. Force is a mystery. Nobody knows what force is. Gravitation is a mystery. Nobody knows what gravitation is. Nobody knows what takes place when we drop a lump of sugar into a cup of coffee. Whether the change is mechanical or chemical, the very wisest men are not able to say. We know just one thing, that by dropping sugar into the coffee, the coffee is sweetened. For most of us that is enough. We know that by dropping a prayer into a day we sweeten the day. How this is brought about we do not know. Who has sight so keen and strong that it can follow the flight of song or

flight of prayer? Why should we not be as reasonable and practical in our religion as we are at the dinner table? (Charles E. Jefferson.)

Hymn: "My Faith Looks Up to Thee." (No. 251.)

Prayer.

Talk by Leader: "Prayer at Valley Forge."

Isaac Potts, at whose home Washington was quartered, relates that one day, while the Americans were encamped at Valley Forge, he strolled up the creek, when, not far from his den, he heard a solemn voice. He walked quietly in the direction of it and saw Washington's horse tied to a sapling. In a thicket near by was the beloved chief upon his knees in prayer, his cheeks suffused with tears. Like Moses at the bush, Isaac felt that he was upon holy ground and withdrew unobserved. He was much agitated and, on entering the room where his wife was, burst into tears. On her inquiring the the cause, he informed her of what he had seen and added: "If there is anyone on earth whom the Lord will listen to, it is George Washington; and I feel a presentment that under such a commander there can be no doubt of our eventually establishing our independence and that God in his providence has willed it so."

Closing Hymn: "Lord, Speak to Me." (No. 182.)

Benediction.

[Prepared by L. F. Sensabaugh.]

339 GOD OUR STRENGTH AND HELP*

Instrumental Music (organ, piano, or violin): "My Faith Looks Up to Thee." (No. 251.)

Silent Prayer. (After a moment of silent prayer by the group, let the leader close with a brief prayer asking for a true spirit of worship to be in the hearts of all and for a better appreciation of the strength and help that comes from God.)

Hymn (congregation standing): "For the Beauty of the Earth." (No. 32.)

Responsive Reading (congregation standing): Psalm 19. (No. 306.)

Scripture (to be read by the leader or one chosen to make the talk): Matthew 6: 26-30.

Talk (by leader or some one chosen). (Let this talk set forth the fact that God is supremely interested in our welfare. All of earth's resources are for us; God's natural and moral laws are for our good; it is through him and his gifts that we have the abundant life.)

Offering (accompanied by instrumental music): "Take My Life, and Let It Be." (No. 233.)

*The leaders should endeavor in this service to help the group to become more grateful to God for his wise provision for all man's needs.

Hymn (congregation standing): "O Lord of Life, and Love, and Power." (No. 159.) (In place of this hymn any of the following may be used: "Teach Me, My God and King," No. 135; "Lord of All Being Throned Afar," No. 160; "In Life's Earnest Morning," No. 129.)

Prayer (by the leader or some one selected in advance). (Let the prayer be for a better understanding and appreciation of God's wise provisions for us and for more consecration in living appreciative, serviceable lives. Let the leader close with the Lord's Prayer, in which the congregation joins.)

Instrumental Music (recessional): "O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee." (No. 175.) [PREPARED BY H. W. WILLIAMS.]

340 APPRECIATING THE GREATNESS OF SMALL THINGS

Organ Prelude (played softly while the congregation is seated with bowed heads): "A Charge to Keep I Have." (No. 29.)

Hymn (congregation standing): "A Charge to Keep I Have." No. 29.)

Prayer (in unison):

Help us, O Lord, our Father, to see the opportunities for service that are about us. Help us to realize that even though our tasks may seem insignificant, thou dost expect us to do them well. Grant that we may ever be faithful and true to thee and our fellow men, particularly in the little things in life. This we ask in the spirit of Christ. Amen.

Scripture Reading: "The Talents," Matthew 25: 14-30. (No. 304.) (This may be read by some one previously appointed.)

Vocal Solo: "I Would Be True." (No. 40.) (If no one can be found to sing this hymn as a solo, it may be sung by the group or congregation.)

Talk (not more than five minutes). (This talk ought to point out the best in the particular situation in which the group is working. It may be a small Sunday school with poor equipment, or it may be a situation that is not very promising, but God expects every one to do his best, no matter what the task may be. The following Scripture references might be of help in this talk: Mark 10: 13-16; Matthew 25: 31-46; Luke 12: 6, 7.)

Prayer (by leader or the person making the talk). (This prayer is to be in harmony with the thought of the entire service.)

Hymn: "Give of Your Best to the Master." (No. 212.)

[PREPARED BY O. W. MOERNER.]

341 GRATITUDE FOR THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE*

Call to Worship (congregation standing).

LEADER. O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

RESPONSE. **For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.**

Doxology: "Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow." (No. 4.) (Or "Holy, Holy, Holy," last stanza. No. 64.)

Prayer (in unison):

Thou hast made thy dwelling fair
With flowers beneath, above with starry lights,
And set thine altars everywhere,—
To thee we turn, to thee we make our prayer,
God of the open air. (Henry Van Dyke.)

Remarks or Brief Talk (if possible, by some one who is a lover of flowers and nature): "Seeing the Beautiful in Nature."

Solo (or quartet): "Into the Woods My Master Went." (No. 124.)

(If this hymn cannot be used as indicated, it can be given as a reading by some one who can really enter into its spirit.)

Scripture (read by leader): Psalm 19: 1-6 and Matthew 6: 28-30.

Hymn (congregation standing): "For the Beauty of the Earth." (No. 32, or "This Is My Father's World." No. 54.)

Closing Prayer (in unison):

We thank thee, O Lord, for the things that are out of doors; for the fresh air and the open sky and the growing grass and the tiny flowers and the setting sun and the wooded hill and the brown earth beneath our feet. They are all good, and they all speak the truth, and we rest ourselves, and get new strength to go back to the world of restless men. Keep us ever like thy good world, rugged and wholesome and true. Amen.

[PREPARED BY O. W. MOERNER.]

342 CHRIST IN MY BROTHER†

Instrumental Music: "Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer." (No. 130.)

Call to Worship (by the leader):

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing of the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

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*It is suggested that for this purpose the church or room in which the service is conducted be decorated with flowers and the like. This is not to be elaborate, but simple and beautiful, a bouquet or two and some pot plants may be sufficient. If possible, there ought to be some wild flowers.)

†In this service the leaders should strive to help the worshipers to have a more intense feeling of loyalty and helpfulness to their fellow men.

Hymn (congregation standing): "Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak." (No. 182. If another song is desired in place of the above, the following may be substituted: "Breathe on Me, Breath of God." No. 115.)

Responsive Reading (congregation standing): Psalm 15. (No. 301.)

Prayer (congregation kneeling or seated with bowed heads). (Let this prayer be one of thanksgiving for Jesus and a petition for more zeal in serving him.)

Scripture (to be read by leader or some one appointed in advance): Matthew 25: 31-46.

Hymn congregation standing): "Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life." (No. 89.)

Story. (Let the leader or some one selected tell briefly one of the following stories or something similar: "The Vision of Sir Launfal," by Lowell; "The Other Wise Man," by Van Dyke; "The Toiling of Felix," by Van Dyke. If a story is not told, a talk may be made following the thoughts set forth in Matthew 25: 31-46.)

Offering * (accompanied by instrumental music): "O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee." † (No. 175.)

Hymn (congregation standing): "Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer." (No. 130.) Or "O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee." † (No. 175.)

Silent Prayer (congregation seated with bowed heads, or kneeling).

Benediction (by leader, congregation seated with bowed heads, or kneeling):

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessings of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

Instrumental Music † (Recessional). "O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee." (No. 175.) [PREPARED BY H. W. WILLIAMS.]

343 A WORLD CALL TO FRIENDSHIP

Missionary Program

Instrumental Music: "Forward Through the Ages." (No. 83.)

Invocation:

"And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in the whole world for a testimony unto all the nations."

*An offering should be taken only for some worthy humanitarian cause such as missions, social service work, etc. The average Sunday school collection would not be in harmony with this service.

†Note that the instrumental music suggested here and as a recessional are the same. This is for *emphasis.*

Hymn: "Christ for the World We Sing." (No. 88.)

Responsive Reading (selected verses):

Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons, but in every nation he that feareth him and worketh righteousness is acceptable to him.

Certain of the Jewish Christians contended with Peter, saying, "Thou wentest into the houses of aliens and didst eat with them!"

But Peter began and expounded the matter unto them, saying, A voice come out of heaven: "What God hath cleansed, make not thou common." And as I began to speak to the Gentiles, the Holy Spirit fell on them, even as on us at the beginning.

If then God gave unto them the like gift as he gave unto us, when we first believed on the Lord Jesus Christ, who was I that I could withstand God?

Is God the God of the Jews only? Is he not the God of the Gentiles also?

Yea, of the Gentiles also, if so be that God is one, and he shall justify the Jews by faith and the Gentiles also by faith.

There can be neither Jew nor Greek, there can be neither bond nor free, there can be no male and female, for you all are one in Christ Jesus.

You were at one time separate from Christ, alienated from the Commonwealth of Israel, and strangers from the covenants of the promise, having no hope, and without God in the world.

But now, in Christ Jesus, you that once were far off are made nigh in the blood of Christ.

For he is our peace, who made both one and destroyed the barrier which kept us apart.

For through him we both have our access in one Spirit to the Father.

So then you are no more strangers and foreigners, but you are fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God

He made of one every nation of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, having determined their appointed seasons, and the bounds of their habitation; that they should seek God, if haply they might feel after him, and find him,

Though he is not far from each one of us: for in him we live, and move, and have our being.

Hymn: "Watchman, Tell Us of the Night." (No. 84.) (Sing antiphonally: the women ask the question of the watchman, and the men give the response. In each case the question begins with the word "watchman" and the response with the word "traveler.")

Special Feature. (Have two or three leaders prepared to give talks setting forth sympathetic interpretations of this world adventure in friendship. For material on this see any of the following references: Samuel M. Cavert, "The Adventure of the Church," (Chs. V and VI); Margaret E. Burton, "New Paths for Old Purposes," (Chs. I and VI); Gilbert Loveland, "Training World Christians," (Chs. I and II). If possible, have a departmental representative give an account of some home and foreign missionary project which is being carried out by a class or department, thus giving practical demonstration to the expression of the idea of friendship.)

Offertory: "Take My Life, and Let It Be." (No. 233.)

Prayer:

Our Father, we would pray for the coming of thy kingdom. Teach us the meaning of sincerity as we pray this prayer in order that our lives may reveal the earnestness of our plea. Fill us with a passion of Christlike love. May we have the insight of love that transforms human friendships with the radiance of spiritual companionship. May we be conscious of these spiritual potentialities in all our human relationships. With Paul we "bow our knees unto the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named, that he would grant us according to the riches of his glory, that we may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inward man; that Christ may dwell in our hearts through faith; to the end that we, being rooted and grounded in love, may be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that we may be filled unto all the fullness of God.

"Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think according to the power that worketh in us, to him be the glory in the Church and in Christ Jesus, to all generations, forever and ever. Amen."

Recessional: "In Christ There Is No East or West." (No. 85.)

[Prepared by Sadie Mai Wilson.]

344 A GREAT ADVENTURE

Instrumental Music.

Call to Worship:

Leader: "O, sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth."

Response: "The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice. The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory."

Song: "Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow." (No. 4.)

Prayer. Lord's Prayer, or another prayer that is known.

Song Response: "Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer." (No. 130.)

Leader: "We have heard it said by different boys and girls that there are numbers of ways in which we may have adventures as we are going about our work on the streets, in school, in the Church, and wherever we are. Some of us have already entered upon these commonplace adventures, and we know that it does make each more interesting. To-day we are going to hear of a great adventure. This adventure is one into which most of us have entered, that of trying to follow the ideals of Jesus Christ and thus helping God's kingdom to come in the world. There was once a wonderful story-teller. Often his friends would find him by the seaside, and the stories he told them there fittted into the scene of the boats and the waves; sometimes they were with him on the hillside at sunset, and as he talked there his stories were suited to the evening time; sometimes he talked with them of the ripening grain as he passed with them through the fields. Always they listened eagerly, for there was always action in his stories, men and women moving across the stage, and his friends could see them and hear them speak. The story-teller's friends asked him many questions. One question they asked over and over was: 'What is the kingdom of heaven? What do you mean by these words? Why is it important?' Though the story-teller tried to tell them many times, it was not easy to make them understand that the kingdom of heaven was something that each of them might possess; that it was a way of living. They thought of it as something from without. When a person doesn't know just what a thing is, sometimes it is easier to describe it by something else, and so the great Story-Teller said one day when questioned: 'Why the kingdom of heaven is like a treasure hidden in a field'; and then again: 'Why the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant. This merchant dealt in precious stones. Up and down the country he went buying them. Sometimes people would try to sell him imperfect stones. Sometimes he did buy imperfect stones until he came to know stones so well that he could not be deceived. Many times he heard of beautiful stones, and he would set out with great speed to buy them. A hot, dusty trip through the desert, through the mountain passes, and sometimes even over the sea, he would go to find them, and then many times he was disappointed. At a great loss of time and money he would return home wiser only because he had learned how to select carefully his merchandise and also that he could not afford to take every man's word for the quality of the stone. He found out that sometimes the people themselves who had the stones to sell did not know that they were imperfect. One day after considerable discouragement the merchant heard of the pearl. Those who had seen it said that it was the most beautiful pearl they had ever seen. Some said that they had handled it and that its colors were superb and that its size was marvelous. "O," one of the men said, "it may truly be called the pearl of great price. I might have purchased it myself, I wanted it badly enough, but I

would have had to sell all of the stones I have already collected, and I did not care to part with them, and so I did not buy it. But my! I wish I might own it." Another said: "O, I, too, was tempted, but I would have had to give up my life of ease if I had bought it, and much as I wanted it, I could not bring myself to do this." Another said: "I also wanted it very much, but I am expecting to take a long trip, and it will be costly. While I wanted the pearl and I knew I would enjoy it always, I also want to visit my friends and enjoy their friendship, so I could not buy it." Another said: "I was afraid of robbers. If I put so much into one pearl I might be careless in handling it, and it might be stolen!" The merchant listened to all that was said, but replied not a word. To himself he said: "Why do they not leave? I am eager to be on my way. The pearl of great price, this is what I have sought all my life. I will sell all I have and go purchase it!" As soon as the men had gone, the merchant went into the market and sold all that he had. He did not even regret giving up all of his possessions. Wrapping the money securely, he set out and did not stop until he came to the man who owned the pearl. When the owner named the price, the merchant found that it took all he had, to an even penny, to pay for the pearl. Without even thinking of how he was to get back home he paid over the entire amount and received in return the pearl. All the way home and throughout his whole life he never regretted the trade. Over and over he said to himself: "I have given all, but I have more, much more than I had. I have the pearl of great price, And no one can take it from me." Jesus said the kingdom of heaven is within you.'"

Song: "O Jesus, I Have Promised." (No. 232.)

Prayer: "Father, hear the prayer we offer from our hearts, each of us. May we seek the pearl of great price in our own lives and may we find it. May we early have a realization that the pearl of great price is the kingdom of God within. Amen."

[Prepared by Lucy Foreman.]

345 KNOWING DAVID THROUGH THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

1. **Instrumental Prelude:** "Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart." (No. 24.)
2. **Call to Worship:**

Leader:

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?"

Response:

"My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth."

3. **Song:** "Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us." (No. 67.)
4. **Story of David.** (An older girl prepared in advance. The following is suggestive: "A beautiful picture is seen in a green pasture on a summer's day. The sheep are quietly grazing, the grass is fresh, the breezes are blowing gently, and a boy with a shepherd's crook by his side is lying on his back looking up into the sky. He is halfway lying under some bushes that have grown up in the pasture, but the shade is not deep enough to keep him from looking into the clouds as they float above him, and the sun is not bright enought to hurt his eyes as he continues gazing and dreaming as he gazes. This boy David dreamed dreams, as all of us dream. We do not know just what they were, but we are sure that they were much the same dreams as boys dream to-day. We are sure that lying there on his back he planned what he would do when he was a man grown; that as boys to-day dream of being president, so he dreamed of associating with kings. No doubt he often came to from a dream to find that the sheep, missing his voice for some time, had decided to seek new pastures and were wandering away. It was then that his crook came into play as he guided them back, as does the Good Shepherd, into the place of safety and food provided for them. In making his plans for the future and in dreaming his dreams we are sure that David took God into account and that he planned always to talk over things with God. He did not always keep his promise that he made to himself as a boy, but somehow he always remembered this promise and came back to it afterwards. Probably never a flock of sheep heard such sweet music as did the flock that David kept; probably never a flock of sheep heard as much poetry quoted as David quoted. Surely he practiced his songs upon his sheep. The poems that we know as the Psalms that David wrote were, no doubt, most of them heard by his sheep as he kept watch. As we see the picture of David, the shepherd lad of so many years ago, tending his sheep, do we wonder that in one of his Psalms, probably the one we love the most, we find a beautiful picture of a shepherd and his sheep? As he saw himself and other shepherds tending the sheep and giving even their lives if need be to protect the sheep, he thought of God as a Shepherd watching over his people. It may be that in watching the sheep, as they went away into places of danger, he thought of himself and of others who went into places of temptation and trouble if they were not listening to the voice of God. We may know David in many ways; may know many things that he did, but probably we will never know him as a lovelier and more attractive person than as a shepherd, and we should like to remember him, and we believe that he would like to be remembered through, the words of the Shepherd Psalm.")
5. All repeat together the Twenty-Third Psalm.
6. **Song:** "The Lord Is My Shepherd." (No. 224.)
7. **Prayer.** Suggestive: "Our Father, may we have a knowledge of

thee and a trust in thee that David had. We would ask that we may have even a better understanding of thee, for we have the opportunity to know thee as thou wast known to us through thy Son, Jesus Christ. May the Christian ideals that we are building into our lives enter into all of the plans that we are making for our future. May these ideals prevail in our lives each day as we live. May we remember to let 'The words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our redeemer.' Amen." [PREPARED BY LUCY FOREMAN.]

346 KNOWING JESUS THROUGH THE LORD'S PRAYER

1. **Instrumental Prelude.**
2. **Song:** "The Lord Is in His Holy Temple." (No. 2.)
3. **Call to Worship:**

Leader:

"Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore him—the Lord in his name."

Response:

"Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings we lay on his shrine;
These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept in the Name all Divine."

4. **Song:** "O Worship the King." (No. 5.)
5. **Leader:** "To-day we are going to think of a great leader of New Testament times—in fact, of the greatest leader in the history of the world—of Jesus, whom we call the Christ. We will think of him to-day as we thought of the two other leaders, through a few chosen words that he uttered."
5. **Remarks.** (An older boy or girl prepared in advance. The following is suggestive: "We do not know as much of Jesus as we would like to know. Probably none of us know all that we might know about him, but with all of the records that we have of his life there is little enough; but to-day we want to take just a few words. They are: 'Wist ye not I must be about my Father's business?' We remember when these words were spoken. Jesus was just a boy, and it was no doubt with fright that his mother discovered he was not in the company on the journey home. When she found him he was in the temple. We can imagine that he was troubled also when he found that his mother had been, but even then we can hear him

say: 'Why, mother, didn't you know that there are some things I just must do? This is what I believed was the right thing to do at that particular time. For no other reason would I have stayed behind. I am sorry, mother, that you are troubled; but, O mother, don't you understand, I am your boy and it is a joy to obey you, but you do know that I must also hear God's voice speak to me and I must obey his voice also.' And doubtless the mother did understand that, and doubtless many, many times when many hard things were to be done by Jesus she heard him as a boy say: 'Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?' "

6. **Remarks.** (Another older boy or girl prepared in advance: "Do we really pray the Lord's Prayer or just say it? Sometimes we say it without thinking at all about what it means. This was not the way Jesus intended it to be said. He intended that it should be prayed. We remember that his disciples said to him one day: 'You have talked much about the Father; we know that; you talk to him many times, sometimes when we are with you and many other times when you go apart to talk with him. We do not know just what to pray for, neither do we know how to word our prayers. Give us a prayer that we may pray.' And then it was that Jesus said, 'When ye pray say,' and he gave them what we call the Lord's Prayer. As we think through the prayer will it not help us to know something more about Jesus? It is not that the prayer was the prayer that Jesus used in praying to the Father. We do not know how he worded the many prayers that we know he prayed, but these are the words he gave to his disciples as fitting words for them to use in talking to the Father. May we, as his disciples, pray them together with new meaning.")

7. All pray together the Lord's Prayer, closing with song: "Father in Heaven Who Lovest All." (No. 131.)

8. **Benediction:** "Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer."

[Prepared by Lucy Foreman.]

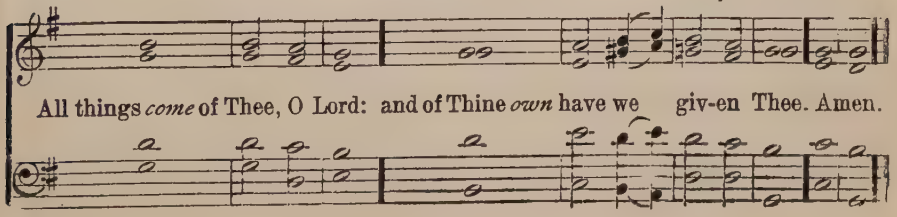
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(Num. 6: 24-26) Copyright, 1891, by Lucy Rider Meyer Lucy Rider Meyer


The Lord bless thee and keep thee! The Lord make His face shine up -
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Composer Unknown



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BENEDICTIONS

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory forever and ever. Amen.

The Lord bless you and keep you: the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you: the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. Amen.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.